

Anthology of tepo

Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

thanks to Julian for the platform

Acknowledgement

to all who allow me to read

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Glasgow
Scotland

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8.15 6th Aug 1945

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halloween

October 31st a night for kids and trick or treat
we're sticking with tradition, dressing up to hit the street
our party piece, a song, a dance, or maybe tell a joke
the wheel of fun is turning, with laughter, mirrors smoke

there's nurses, ghosts, and witches, dont forget the bonny bride
there's doctors from emergency, a docker from the clyde
i've chatted with a werewolf, had a word with Bill and Ben
took orders from a general, who was running short of men

when superman arrived all eyes were focused on the door
with wonder woman by his side and heroes by the score
Batmans here with Robin, and Tarzans brought his Jane
a cop just nicked a villain, round his ankle, ball and chain

A fairy from the garden, waved her wand and cast a spell
an angel came from heaven, and the devil came from hell
a gangster in a pinstripe suit, with gun in hand looks mean
as the magic and excitement, ends another halloween

TEEN NIGHTMARE

There's no time like the present, to get it off your chest
you have to tell us what you want to say
don't think about the future, your cardiac arrest
you know its sitting waiting anyway
Street cred, who's dead, who's being intravenous fed
who's been shot, and who's next for the chop
i know, you know, everybody says so
can't you tell us who your gonna drop

Great fight ,last night, screaming sirens, blue light
dead and dying, lying in the street
no shame, just fame, don't play him it his game
you go in cold, your gonna feel the heat

You may pack, you may whack,keep your eyes off his back
don't be thinking he can't turn around
when you feel its your deal, time to turn the big wheel
that's the day you end up in the ground

Triple wide, false pride, must stand, can't hide
got to face the world and all its got
insane, sharp pain, face down in the cold rain
realising that he's just been shot

Blood flows, life goes, yet the legend still grows
late teens, he never had a chance
stood tall, fought all, just a kid who took the fall
this is murder, this is not romance

night

Take a look at the night, a mysterious sight
it's dark and its cold, many bodies are sold
it's quiet and still, yet it gives me a thrill
to look endlessly into the night

What are we to do, when we see such a view
should we wonder what's there, or just sit and stare
when i see those black skies, should i just close my eyes
or venture out in to the night

apprehension, and fear, are apparently here
in the silence of june, and a sky with no moon
but il have to be strong as i stumble along
on my journey deep into the night

in an hour or two, the sky will be blue
we'll have darkness no more, you can open your door
but that will not last, it's been proved in the past
that today soon leads into tonight

elesdee

Magnificent arrays, of colour schemes, and living dead
a bird is rocking back and forth, on his perch in my head
the noisy silence stuns me, see the fire flick it's flame
there's something in this room with me, which i can not explain
my body seems to function, though i'm sitting very still
a visitor is coming, through the darkness, down a hill
the faces all around me, look the same, like nothing else
the voices in the darkness, coming up from different hells
the air is thick, though hollow, as i try to catch a breath
the game of life i try to play, can only end in death
scraping walls and windows, shadows moving, creaking doors
horror, fear, and terror, seeping up, from cracks on floors
screaming, laughing, sounds, that should be locked away inside
jump into the open, gotta find some place to hide
shapes, with funny angles, move around, i dry my sweat
they may catch me tomorrow, but they haven't caught me yet

child lullabye

The fight has started once again, as i lay in my bed
it's mum and dad, back on the booze, and making me see red
i try to sit and listen, and not take any side
but dad's like doctor jeckyll, and then like mister hyde

my mum is just as bad now, the house is in her name
in company she'll do her best, to make my dad look tame
when sober, neither of the two, would dream of being so bold
but drink has had it's way again, and both have turned so cold

the argument is over, they are both now fast asleep
the memory i'll carry, the scars, i'll have to keep
they'll wake up in the morning, and both will be so blind
to the agony and heartache, that this night left behind

A D I C T

He's done a lot of drink and drugs
it cost him more than money
he had a lot of belly laughs
though none of it was funny
he loved a girl for 15 years
she left him in the lurch
they lived together, got engaged
though never made the church
he never showed how much he cared
addiction made him blind
he thought that everything was fine
it was, in his sick mind
for 6 month now he's been alone
cold turkey straight , and dry
he wont know what tomorrow brings
he says today he'll try

e motion

If you open your heart, will they tear you apart
are the world and its people that cruel
when we lay ourselves bare, can we trust them to care
are we smarter when playing the fool
can one person destroy, play with us like a toy
have us jumping through hoops with their lies
if that person is you, what the hell do you do
do you have to cut all loving ties
sick of crying with pain, beat myself up again
hurting others by touching their lives
jumping in, running out, at the first hint of doubt
standing back while they sharpen thier knives
still we cant hide from life, with its trouble and strife
il just have to rely on my faith
if they dont want to hear, it'll save me a tear
then il try to pretend that im safe

writers block

So i pick up this pen
as i try once again
to explain what's going on in my head
i can't find the right word
and i find it absurd
that this fills me with panic, and dread
so why must i write
just to hide in plain sight
or is something much deeper at play
and where is the rhyme
that was there in my prime
did it get up and just walk away
i have so much to say
but i can't find a way
to get over this damn writers block
so i'll just calm my mind
and should hopefully find
the key that will open the lock
guess i'll just leave it there
and i'll see how i fare
when i next find the courage to try
it may take a big scare
or a sordid affair
for this block to just curl up and die

insanity

The cages of contempt have pointed spikes of solid steel
the cards are on the table, should i force myself to deal
the buzzing in my head, i thought had gone, has just come back
is this life getting shorter, or has time come of it's track
i'm swimming in a sea of smoke, still searching for a fire
i've climbed a thousand mountains, to be told the next one's higher
i'm blinded by a light, a plane is passing overhead
alone at last , with time to think, of all the things i've said
the world outside is standing still, yet still i try to run
is planet earth about to die, without the rising sun
disease and famine, pillages the globe with fear and pain
and i, one man alone, have slowly ,surely turned insane
without the power to help, i have to look on with regret
they haven't killed us all off, but collectors like a set
to understand what;s going on, look at yourself deep down
do you really want to stop it, do you want a night in town

xmas shopping

As i walked into town
with a bit of a frown
now it's that time of year once again
i was trying to shop
feeling ready to drop
this place is no fun for mere men
it's hard to resist
ticking things off my list
i don't get why it is all such a rush
i'm trying my best
to fulfill each request
what the fuck is a bath bomb from lush
christmas tunes, lots of lights
some spectacular sights
fill the stores as they try to entice
under pressure to please
people fall to their knees
buying gifts without thought of the price
still it's just once a year
if it brings some good cheer
then it's worth all the effort it took
i'll head home with my bags
and my , paper ,and tags
wrap em up, shopping done, by the book

The Martian

A man from mars has just walked in, and told me of his plight
he wants to know how earthlings live, when darkness falls at night
he asks me for a tour of earth, but i can't see the point
i tell him to sit down, he builds the skins, and rolls a joint
two hours pass, i tell him of the friends i have to see
the martian can't control himself, he's overcome with glee
il take him round to Andy's house, we're sure to have some fun
and then a few more hot spots, on this third rock from the sun
the next stop must be Sammy's house, the martian likes the lift
he has one on his ship he says,, and thinks it is a gift
we reach the house as Maggie, leaves the room, to make some tea
whos this we've got, asks Sammy, with his staring eyes on me
a spaceman Sammy, i reply, came all the way from mars
i thought we'd educate him, show him how we reach the stars
that's the game said Sam, exited, deal the cards, while i spark up
the martian gets attention, from the ankle biting pup
the martian has to leave us, Andy takes him to his ship
he didn't feel to clever, but he sure enjoyed his trip
he said he will return, and bring a friend, or maybe two
when he does, we'll have a party, in his honour, wouldn't you

untitled

Make mistakes if you dare
take a stand if you care
make another feel good if you can
take advice that you'll heed
do an unselfish deed
cry a tear if it makes you a man
rid yourself of your doubt
let your sadness flow out
make amends for the pain of your past
spend sometime with yourself
keep an eye on your health
live each day like it could be your last
have a heart show some love
ask for help from above
when the problems of life seem to much
wear a smile dry your eyes
take the world by surprise
lift our spirits by staying in touch
get from life what you give
it's the best way to live
peace of mind the reward when we try
take your chance get it right
keep the faith win the fight
we'll be here til the day that we die

Heartbreak

Is it love , is it hate
is it cheating, or fate
that can bring all my dreams crashing down
what's an innocent flirt
when it brings so much hurt
your my queen, but your wearing his crown
so i'm not always right
and i may cause a fight
when you play with my heart just for fun
jealous pangs when i see
more to your life than me
you can walk out of here, while i run
now the time that we had
often good, sometimes bad
is a memory that brings such sharp pain
such a waste of the years
all the laughter and tears
we had sunshine before all the rain
though it's agony now
and we broke every vow
love will never be lost from my soul
as it withers and dies
through betrayal and lies
it kills part, it will not kill the whole

BELSEN

As i walk through the door
and i shake to my core
can't explain this new feeling of dread
not a bird in the sky
not an insect or fly
do they really know what lies ahead
a silence, that's so loud
as i walk with head bowed
trying hard to make sense of it all
a mass grave confronts me
as i turn round to see
all the others, like bricks in a wall
there are plaques at these mounds
and some unnerving sounds
many thousands of bodies in each
some were worked til they died
starving, beaten, and tied
all so close, yet we're told, out of reach
fear and anger now lurk
at my fellow man's work
as i leave , i just break down, and cry
that was people i saw
and it should remain raw
i've no answers, i'll never know WHY

voiceless kid

As a child lies in bed
thoughts to big for his head
run amok as he struggles to sleep
will he witness a fight
when dad bowls in tonight
out of depth, in the dark, murky, deep
nerves on end, filled with fear
as the time's drawing near
for the bar's to throw everyone out
outside, footsteps, walk by
the relief, brings a sigh
from the mouth of a kid filled with doubt
now the key turns the lock
he goes rigid, in shock
as the shouting begins straight away
as his parents now clash
his emotions all crash
young and helpless, with so much to say
he goes back in his shell
as he hears the school bell
the next morning , and all's back on track
off to work daddy goes
and his fears start to grow
as he wonders what time he'll be back

the smooth talker

As she tosses her hair
perfumed scent fills the air
she reveals just a little more skin
sparkling eyes hold my gaze
like a mouse in a maze
this lost loser, now thinks, he can win
now her mouth cracks a smile
and i stand there a while
overdosing on beauty so sweet
light reflects from her nails
i doubt she ever fails
to have men simply fall at her feet
though i've never been smooth
feel i must make my move
but the best i come up with is hi
as she giggles and turns
and my face really burns
her response to my best line is bye
did i blow my big chance
of a whirlwind romance
was this moment a cruel twist of fate
guess i'll keep marching on
that's another chance gone
maybe " hi " needs some work, for a date

Billy

My best friend died today
he's been taken away
to be put in a hole in the ground
worked together for years
i can't hold back my tears
as emotions and memories abound
he was part of my team
and his face used to beam
as we'd take to the green for our game
though we won quite a lot
all the crystal we got
now seems tarnished and not quite the same
we'd play cards Tuesday night
til the dawn's early light
an excuse to share some precious time
we had fun and we'd laugh
as we both paved a path
we could walk with a friendship sublime
though my heart's bleeding out
i feel empty without
any chance to once more see my friend
and the time that we had
it still makes me so glad
unlike life my respect knows no end

the fight

Did i write it all down
have you all seen the clown
who no longer has fun around me
have my words struck a chord
is this double edged sword
quite as sharp as i'd like it to be
did i empty my head
have the words that i said
been cathartic or did i just dwell
in the depth of my mind
where all logic is blind
as i run between heaven and hell
i remember the good
and i know that it should
be the force i let drive me along
but the bad is still there
when i don't really care
is it here that i really belong
so it's straight to the heart
cause when life falls apart
it's the feelings found here that ignite
they may not bring a cure
or be virginal pure
that's ok, im prepared for the fight

Friday the 13th

In the dark deep of night
hear the growl. feel the bite
of the creatures i had locked away
they were gone now they're back
as they sense that i lack
the conviction to keep them at bay
trouble is all i see
is a shadow or three
dance around at the edge of my eye
some are quick some are slow
like they want me to know
this is what you become when you die
could it just be the date
Freddy feeding me bait
as he strives to get into my dreams
as he slashes his way
through my night into day
whilst ignoring my terrified screams
as the thirteenth now ends
and my thoughts turn to friends
who were with me when this all went down
i will pray they survived
the night krueger untied
ran amok as he claimed back his crown

Together Apart

A girl on a site
told a boy that she might
want to meet up and see where it goes
and the boy shouted yes
as he couldn't care less
for the problems his answer may pose
they arranged for the meet
it was sugary sweet
she was all that he hoped she would be
when they walked in the sand
they were linked hand in hand
his first thought, did i just become we
with the time fading fast
they both prayed it would last
it caught up as he boarded the train
it had promised so much
will they both keep in touch
or have these last three days been in vain
i can honestly say
think they both got their way
five years on and their love burns so deep
separated by miles
searching memory's files
for the hearts they both vowed they would keep

the gig

I'm preparing to go
see the ultimate show
had the ticket for most of the year
booked the train and hotel
no more time left to dwell
out of nowhere the time is now / here
when the band took the stage
i'm released from my cage
my conventional life put on hold
i can sing, scream , and shout
and i let it all out
a release just as precious as gold
as they blast through their set
i got caught in the net
that was cast when they showed us their art
and the fuse that was lit
playing hit after hit
blew my mind and vibrated my heart
it was sick it was loud
i was part of a crowd
who all loved what this band had to say
though it cost me my voice
if i'm given the choice
i would sing just as proudly today

21st century toy

Saw some children today
so exited to to play
all the games i had loved as a lad
as the football began
and they tackled and ran
my heart sank when they all looked so glad
now a war at it's height
as they all start to fight
every face has a look of sheer bliss
as they load up each gun
battles lost others won
this is far from the childhood i miss
there was no dirt to see
no skinned elbow or knee
and not one had a trickle of sweat
they did not leave the room
all that "GOAL" and "BOOM BOOM"
was played out on an old tv set
i guess that's just the way
that the world turns today
let's me know i'm no longer that boy
who would do it for real
long before the reveal
of this 21st century toy

NO

Heard a story one day
and it blew me away
would a family's faith stand the test
single mother was broke
so when her daughter spoke
it would feel like a knife in her chest
Christmas loomed, coming fast
so of course, mother asked
my dear child what is your perfect gift
can i please have a bike
there's this red one i like
it goes fast, and has gears i can shift
mother said, we must pray
and they did, every day
mother had no more money to spend
will you answer me please
she cried out, on her knees
or is this it, have i reached the end
Christmas day had brought tears
disappointment , and fears
god ignored us, so where can we go
it's ok , said the kid
cause i know what god did
he has heard us , and then answered
no

Bleeding out

In the wound the salt stung
though the cold brutal tongue
did more damage than any mere blade
nothings ever enough
it all seems of the cuff
the bright light we had , now slowly fades
life was great love in bloom
a clean sweep a new broom
then came issues and problems with trust
all the insults we spat
left us drained, hurt, and flat
was this love really no more than lust
i still give you a rose
every time we get close
then it dies as it's starved of the sun
and i still can't believe
as i get up to leave
that i no longer walk out i run
though i gave you my heart
and you tore it apart
i'll move on as i deal with my pain
it's a lesson in life
and it cuts like a knife
as im left here to bleed out again

I need your love

Like an addict needs drugs
like how violence fuels thugs
like my lungs scream, to breath in fresh air
like a train needs it's track
like a box needs it's jack
like the sick need an angel who'll care
like the stars need the sky
to reflect in your eye
it can make me all fuzzy inside
it's a magical thing
now your wearing my ring
when we walk hand in hand side by side
when we touch i explode
it's like you cracked the code
and can now pluck the strings of my heart
i can't think for myself
my emotions and health
seem to suffer when we have to part
like my blood needs a vein
or the flowers need rain
like we all need some help from above
the sun's need is to shine
and i guess you know mine
my one need in this life is your love

Alive (just)

Im so broken inside
that i just want to hide
from the world with it's morals and rules
i had trusted to luck
then the glue came unstuck
now i sit in this pit with the ghouls
now this horrible place
that i use as my base
has depravity seeping from walls
it's so lonely in here
with my smokes and my beer
where the children have no toys or dolls
they will grow up like me
so i hope they can see
a way out long before it's to late
there is no place to go
it can take you so low
the emotions most felt, fear, and hate
my time's up, it's been spent
now the reapers been sent
he took all but he left me behind
so it wasn't my time
which to me seems a crime
guess the only thing dead is my mind

Searching

Looking deep in my soul
where the diamonds still coal
i hear shrieks that belong in my past
and im stopped in my tracks
as they all turn their backs
my disguises down here fade so fast
they all know what i did
when no more than a kid
out to conquer the world my own way
if i stepped on your toes
broke your jaw or your nose
we were all like that back in the day
it's so dark, funny shapes
and i swear i saw capes
as the shadows allowed me a glimpse
then they dart out of sight
tension now at it's height
over glass now they walk without limps
we can just about touch
so it's all got to much
with a shake i return to my life
that was to close for me
only nothings for free
the toll taken still cuts like a knife

vale n tine

So it's here once again
it's that special day when
all the world wants to celebrate love
chocolate's , flowers, a card
seem to lower her guard
and im in like a hand fits a glove
so should i thank this saint
granted, named, very quaint
does our love really peak on this day
does he cast a world spell
or have we simply fell
for the marketing forces at play
i know midnight will strike
will our love take a hike
or remain bedded deep in the heart
when it's good it is rad
if it ever turns bad
it can swivel and tear us apart
so without being coy
i will try to enjoy
all the promises this day should bring
hold it close make it clear
that it lasts through the year
so much more than a temporary fling

Holiday

Sick and tired of the norm
need a break from the storm
so it's time for a week in the sun
book a flight , pack my case
put a smile on my face
swap the worries of life for some fun
airport drenched in the rain
i can now see the plane
that will whisk me away to the beach
in a hurry to board
i swear inside i roared
as my hopes are now well within reach
landed well, not a hitch
in the hotel, il ditch
all the baggage and head for the pool
soak up sun , get a tan
sack the fire. get a fan
take a week's rest from playing the fool
well relaxed, catching rays
it'll last a few days
then it's back to the dreary old grind
it was great just to chill
guess il now foot the bill
but il head back with peace on my mind

God shaped hole

Had a hole dug through tears
tried to fill it for years
took on everything coming my way
made some friends of the scene
stopped just short of obscene
lost myself as my nights became day
sex and booze aint enough
if you wanna look tough
learn your powder's and tab's off by heart
all alone in a crowd
tightly wrapped in my shroud
feeling distant, whilst falling apart
it's a slippery slope
never easy top cope
on the fringes you see but can't touch
hookers pimps dealers cops
daggers guns burnt out shops
no mistake here is still one to much
i can no longer hide
what was missing inside
as i never lived up to my role
though there's fear and some doubt
take the door that leads out
this all stemmed from just one god shaped hole

SICKOS

So your sick in the head
yet it's me filled with dread
when we all occupy the same room
with a growl and a sneer
you could fill me with fear
will it please when i enter my tomb
you have no right to judge
all that, wink, and nudge nudge
and the whispers i hear at my back
and your finger i see
pointed only at me
you are useless without your rat pack
sure you once got me down
gossip all around town
but your power is fading away
iv got so much to show
many strings to my bow
turning golden while you fade to grey
sure you had me a while
but iv now found a style
and a way to be rid of your hurt
you can give it your best
keep the hate i detest
you can no longer treat me like dirt

Home

In the scheme I must thrive
Or I won't stay alive
Long enough to see what it become
It is brutal at best
With a harsh daily test
Enveloped by the stench of the slum
I was weak at the start
Punched and kicked pulled apart
As the ruthless moved in for the kill
Thrown down in the mud
Felt the heat as my blood
Soaked my skin while enhancing their thrill
Life can split at the seams
In a street with no dreams
Where a nightmare's as good as it gets
Were they born with this hate
When is spite's sell by date
Will I ever escape from these nets
All the threats all the blows
All that time on my toes
In the open with nowhere to hide
It all helped me to form
As I weathered the storm
Thanks for coming along for the ride

Damaged

Though i try to be kind
at the back of my mind
all the dark gloomy thoughts gather steam
when i feed them some bait
they all rush to the gate
separating my nightmare and dream
now this demonic cast
hoist their flag up the mast
setting sail on their quest to break free
causing havoc and grief
no respite or relief
for the shell im pretending to be
as they gather control
of my heart mind and soul
every fibre is stretched to the hilt
all good thoughts are now dead
as they dance in my head
feasting mainly on shame fear and guilt
now their out and up front
alpha male born of runt
positivity sprints out the door
i will strive to fight back
paper over the crack
find myself for a minute once more

She

She is just out of reach
still i must try to breach
the defences she's built through the years
she's so obviously scarred
never lowers her guard
wears a smile to hide heartbreak and tears
she should shake it all free
how i wish she could see
a door opens for each that slams shut
her mistrust runs so deep
she can't dream without sleep
finds her feelings through flesh with a cut
she has told me some guy
took the glint from her eye
as he altered the beat of her heart
she had given her all
she still waits for his call
can't accept that they've grown apart
i'll step back, let her deal
hope her wounds quickly heal
be on hand should her call come my way
such a beautiful sight
blinded by her own light
still in mourning, though finding her way

Despair

When returning your key
the rain poured down on me
drowning any last semblance of hope
feeling empty and scared
doubting you ever cared
violent shakes as i noose up my rope
this is so hard to take
nothing real, love is fake
when the detour it takes is one way
such a deep and dark pain
intellectually insane
all the colours as one turning grey
it's this thing in my gut
that i'm tempted to cut
for the comfort and ease that i seek
it could kill me i know
just another john doe
done by loves' cruel assault on the weak
so iv loved and iv lost
left alone with the cost
wondering how you got under my skin
many years spent in vain
empty soul, fucked up brain
in a game i can't learn how to win

the king is dead

He was tough, hard as nails
done his tour, canes and jails
had a look even angels felt sting
heard the doc cut his cord
with a samurai sword
setting free the next underworld king
he had charm and good looks
set up dealers and cooks
he could run long before he could walk
women ate from his hand
none received the gold band
had more faces than any town clock
there was violence most nights
loved the thrill of the fights
had a story for every deep scar
what he wants he would take
had a house by the lake
with a pool and his own private bar
there's a price to be paid
all the nerves he had frayed
took control as he stood in the dock
he was sent down for years
who would take on these fears
there's a queue stretching miles round the block

smoke and mirrors

Another heart has just broke
using mirrors and smoke
he had lured in his prey for the kill
was she really bewitched
senses heightened, enriched
his mere presence her cue for a thrill
all her dreams have been smashed
hope eternal hope dashed
life is magic so keeps playing tricks
she came out of her shell
to her own private hell
as the plaything he uses for kicks
he now tires of his game
so she carries the blame
he so easily finds his old way
as she watches him leave
barely able to breath
every second now feels like a day
still she must soldier on
if its not here its gone
there's no tunnel without an end light
and should he come back
will she tell him to pack
or jump in for round two of the fight

Deep rooted

In the distance a roar
that i try to ignore
rumbles closer to where i now stand
there's no chance of escape
as it threatens to rape
any hope i may hold in my hand
like the siren of doom
enveloping the room
where i'm meant to feel safe from my fear
blood ran cold as toes curled
not the end of the world
though i'm sure i can see it from here
as the white turns to grey
i know blacks on the way
ever closer my hole in the ground
i'll see out these last years
try to smile through the tears
it's behind me my future is found
though this all stems from me
and the problem i see
the solution is so hard to meet
can i find the root cause
snatch my life from the jaws
of the horrors that lie at my feet

ACE SPADES

As i stood at the gate
gargoyles pondered my fate
could my silver tongue rescue my soul
and the demonic guard
holding up the death card
seemed to relish his miniscule role
then the temptress showed face
scantly clad silk and lace
as she brushed up against me i froze
when she started her dance
like a flea in a trance
i got jumpy she held her black rose
through a vast ring of fire
fueled by lust and desire
a horned creature with fork took the stage
with his sneer came a flood
salty tears crimson blood
swept me up flushing me to to my cage
as they flayed off my skin
through the almighty din
i at last got to savour some peace
guess i must have passed out
woke in bed full of doubt
does he own me or have me on lease

Witches brew

She was cool didn't care
had a stoney cold stare
that went through any sight she'd behold
with a lick of her lips
and a shake of her hips
she transformed from copper to gold
in an instant she'd strike
have his head on a spike
how he savoured this bittersweet pain
and when done off the floor
she would open the door
send him out to get soaked in the rain
she had taken her fill
smoked a joint popped a pill
cast him off like he didn't exist
left alone with her head
she just curled up in bed
that's another one chalked off the list
in the morning she'd rise
to a massive surprise
he had waited all night for this bitch
but she gave him that look
that was all it had took
you don't mess with a hungover witch

Brief resurrection

It had promised so much
when her very first touch
sent a shiver the length of his spine
he had taken the bait
hadn't nibbled of late
he ignored his own no entry sign
off he skipped ten feet tall
as he barged through the wall
nothing stands in the way of romance
and when asked how are you
he replied this is true
i don't walk over water i dance
but he's one of those guys
who can look into eyes
and immediately see past the blue
something didn't look right
she had changed overnight
what she told him he already knew
there's another named jim
who came long before him
she's a slave who is chained to his lies
as he hushed her sweet lips
and his paper heart rips
any life resurrected now dies

Bad Blood

Who turned off all the lights
turned my days into nights
and my nights into hell in this land
why would angels attack
thought they covered my back
guess its all on my own i must stand
as they leave on the wing
the banshee can now sing
her alarm wakes the ghouls from their sleep
the flesh falls from their bone
they wont come here alone
now that death has his victim to reap
its a crowded affair
as they climb up the stair
shuffling closer so eager to feast
i cant take anymore
as they crash through my door
headed up by the blood curling beast
though their damned by a curse
seems id just make things worse
there's no love that they feed on left here
with a sniff they turn back
should be glad that i lack
the compassion so many hold dear

Minefield

What you doing don't you know
that's as far as you go
i can feel you tiptoe in my space
you climbed over my fence
that's a hanging offence
through the minefield you skipped with such grace
you evaded the blast
someone made it at last
to the edge of my forest of roots
isolated and numb
you were not meant to come
far to arid to grow your sweet fruits
i still struggle to yield
sarcasm is my shield
and my bunker it cloaks all year round
to complacent to see
the walls cave in on me
my escape route my haven my pound
now as you turn to run
there's some blades and a gun
you must dodge as you beat your retreat
as you leave in the night
there's a small shaft of light
sparked to life by your efforts to meet

Who she is

She is such a delight
keeps herself nice and tight
it takes work to remain in such shape
as she struts all the eyes
of the love hungry guys
drink her in like the worlds finest grape
lovely face flowing hair
angels fail to compare
with the love that beams out of her soul
fiddle fit very kind
an articulate mind
settling in to her womanly role
and her heart that's the gem
not about us and them
she's a world child with all it entails
spreads her beauty about
to a world screaming out
for compassion to pierce through the veils
so that's it who she is
had my moment of bliss
when our paths crossed one glorious day
oh how quickly things changed
think our hearts were exchanged
thanked the stars when she stumbled my way

Actor

There's a comfort she takes
from the visits he makes
in her heart she knows when he was born
when the man she adored
left her knocked out and floored
he gained strength she was left ripped and torn
it's so hard to let go
of his part in the show
she holds on and gives him a new role
if she's scared then she feels
plays the cards that he deals
as she climbs from her freshly dug hole
there's a chance of escape
to the sunshine and lake
but she dances round words dropping clues
what she says is all true
prays her hopes will get through
can't compete still afraid she might lose
still it's her life this stage
she reveals page by page
not just horrors but hope that some trust
may be found and returned
find the love her heart burned
when her iron will gathered in rust

Assassin

well aware of their need
to stay calm not to speed
they drove in and parked up at the bar
for his spite there's no cure
vengeance to strong a lure
he jumps out of the brand new hot car
there is sweat on his face
as his heart starts to race
on his helmet the visors pulled shut
as he walks through the door
on the beer sodden floor
every footstep he felt in his gut
with the gun wedged in hand
he's surveying the land
spots his victim moves in for the kill
two quick taps to the head
no mistakes target dead
hot to trot as he savours the chill
fueled by gangland and drugs
winning turf pleasing thugs
then he's gone just as fast as he came
engine roars in the night
disappears out of sight
on the list it could next be his name

Broken wing

Like a rose in full bloom
when she enters the room
there's a sigh as his jaw hits the floor
the volcano's his pride
it erupts by her side
bringing love bubbling up from the core
when the clothes and the smell
that she carries so well
hit his senses his head takes a spin
she's the shape he adores
perfect skin down to pores
thumping heart beating proud pure as sin
there's a secret she hides
that her effortless glides
do their best so as not to betray
it's the pain that she keeps
all alone as she weeps
bottled up buried out of the way
still the glint in her eye
had him ready to die
if his heart had one last song to sing
she will smile through the toil
bringing blood to the boil
just an angel who's broken her wing

Swinger

The gallows gathered quite a crowd
the day they wrapped me in my shroud
the hangman pocketed my bling
the day they made me swing

the mob was armed with rotten fruit
a jester played his fucking flute
a fanfare bellowed to the king
the day they made me swing

the rope they put around my neck
was thicker than the hangman's cheque
they danced a jig the highland fling
the day they made me swing

the blindfold irritates my head
a few more minutes
over
dead
and then i heard a church bell ring
the day they made me swing

the trap door opened down i went
preamble to the main event
and children to their mums did cling
the day they made me swing

Dancing

Could he take this last chance
learn the steps of loves dance
as her gentle hand guides to the floor
he had entered her dreams
through her hearts busted seams
touching fragments she no longer wore
she was hot had some spice
and the power to entice
he soon drowned in the depths she possessed
as he gasped for a breath
the slow lumbering death
he'd been living could now take some rest
she ignited a flame
just by calling his name
and the fire it engulfed all he was
when their bodies had merged
into one it had verged
on perfection despite all their flaws
when the magic begun
the two tingling hearts sung
to a melody heavenly sent
free at last to explore
cherish love touch adore
all the things they had thought long since spent

caught

From the very first look
she had me on the hook
as i eagerly scoffed on her bait
reeled me in at her will
didn't struggle until
i was captured id left it to late
this is not a complaint
she's a bit of a saint
though her halo has slipped in the past
ever ready to please
now up off of her knees
her emotions returning so fast
there's a sadness in there
when she lays herself bare
sees the beauty in all she surveys
lets her low self esteem
take it's toll on her dream
wont believe that she's due better days
still im glad i got caught
never gave it a thought
when alone i would wander this land
when her beauty and charm
wrapped itself round my arm
i was led from despair by the hand

reeling

On my neck her hot breath
felt like heaven on earth
as her tender hand touches my waist
she moves in closer still
racing heart feels the chill
licked the lips that my hunger must taste
they were soft smooth as silk
sweet as my mothers milk
an explosion of lust rocks my head
and the look in her eye
as she exhaled that sigh
blew my mind as it did when she led
id been lost in her face
now the scanty clad lace
showed a figure more suited to dreams
she's a girl with the lot
funny smart super hot
with a nature as pure as child screams
she is damaged of course
though has managed to force
all her demons to take a back seat
theres a magical feel
emotions spin and i reel
every time she agrees we can meet

Ghosts

Silent house deathly quiet
head is off running riot
all electrics are off it's just me
there's an echo of noise
secret plots twisted ploys
close enough yet still to far to see
there's a ghost maybe two
they don't know what to do
as my numbness denies them respect
growing weary and gaunt
so determined to haunt
all the things i have sworn to protect
they just laugh at my prayer
suck all heat from the air
make my breath look like cigarette smoke
its a wreck such a mess
nothing left to confess
sleeping dogs stirred to life their best joke
its a haunt they detest
lodged a transfer request
want a victim their presence would scare
so they both pack their case
found a permanent place
to exhibit their spiritual flair

Angel Heart

Weeping wounds pus and blood
Acid rain brings the flood
Of past memories she tries to repress
She will do what it takes
Script from Doc quells the shakes
Covered up by her little black dress
Her love douses the fire
She will always inspire
Any soul in the midst of a fall
Picks them up dusts them down
Queen who won't wear a crown
Looking life in the eye standing tall
Freedom well within grasp
She can discard the mask
She has hidden behind for so long
As her beauty shines though
Heartache slips out of view
She forgives all who did her so wrong
She has dealt with her pain
Grabbed the lion by the mane
It won't stop long enough to re start
Fairy's massage her feet
Cherubs dance to the beat
Of the sound from her angelic heart

The light

The gods conspired to keep apart
Two souls who share a single heart
Somehow they found a way to start
The light it had returned

They found each other in the crowd
The sky was clear without a cloud
With her in tow he felt so proud
The light it had returned

In love his soul it was immersed
A feeling he had not rehearsed
She shed her clothes his gloom reversed
The light it had returned

The deed is done they joined as one
A holster with a loaded gun
He basked beneath her rising sun
The light it had returned

This moment's taken quite a while
To sleep she drifts with beaming smile
He'd marched straight through the rank and file
The light it had returned

Desolation

Battle plans have been drawn
Swag exchanged at the pawn
Got the tokens at last I can feed
There's an Itch I can't scratch
A real need to detach
From reality's nightmare and greed
So I'll seek out my fix
Have to deal with the dicks
Populating the world I must roam
As I pocket my wrap
Tramlines read like a map
Destination a heart with no home
I would kill for this hit
Rusty tools as my kit
An escape from emotions my goal
I was not born this way
All the games life would play
Forced me deeper down into this hole
I won't use an excuse
This is me breaking loose
From the life I once wished could be mine
Free from gravity's pull
It had all seemed so cool
When I smoked that first joint with a line

Imagine

Imagine night without the stars
a jail with windows free of bars
the busy roads deprived of cars
and know how much i miss you

imagine snow without the flakes
an alleyway without the jakes
a detox free of any shakes
and know how much i miss you

imagine there's no crescent moon
or birds or flowers alive in june
the sun not in the sky by noon
and know how much i miss you

imagine fire without the smoke
a crisp score note without the coke
a punch line searching for it's joke
and know how much i miss you

imagine life without the pain
where peace falls on your weary brain
the dreams you have come true again
and know that i am with you

Vamp

The whole world it was rocked
When she listened and talked
Probing deeper than any black hole
Caught his heart on the breeze
Trembling weak at the knees
Hits the deck like a newly born foal
Scorched by fork lightening bolt
Ricochet from a colt
Couldn't Dodge a right hook from the champ
Never hit quite so hard
As when lowering his guard
For the blood thirsty well disguised vamp
When encroaching to Peck
Gleaming fangs Pierce his neck
Drawn in by her willing allure
He was ready to die
Tiny tear in her eye
So exciting so deadly so pure
Climbing down off the shelf
He had offered himself
To the mystery's she shielded so well
Once a spark of desire
Now his funeral pyre
Still in freefall and happy he fell

FIRE

Deeply set bloodshot eyes
scaly skin birthing flies
needs a toothpick so uproots a tree
razor teeth gnaw and bite
human flesh sweet delight
spitting blood so the blind man can see
rancid stench all around
bodies strewn over ground
marked as sacred whilst wearing hells curse
chilling screams fill the air
his unnerving cold glare
petrifies the real cute zombie nurse
swabbed in guilt's heavy stain
gulps from sliced open vein
final treat for condemned men to taste
earthquake roars underfoot
demons plan where to put
bones the hounds left behind in their haste
when the gothic princess
danced the veils to impress
she sent hells searing heat even higher
swears she's leaving this rock
when she does will she walk
from the frying pan straight to the fire

Queenie

Some life eased out on hollow breath
the countdown to his lonely death
a shooting star it fell to earth
the queen of broken hearts

a soul once ripe now rots away
sun missing from the sky today
a crumbling wreck beneath her bay
the queen of broken hearts

the pent up pain it forms a scream
along with love she took his dream
a cat no longer tasting cream
the queen of broken hearts

her satin touch will slowly fade
he fell so hard upon her blade
the price it has in full been paid
the queen of broken hearts

far in the distance out of sight
some hope grows in the darkest night
another guides him to the light
the queen of mended hearts

CRYING

She brightens up the darkest room
was blessed before she left the womb
stood at the alter with her groom
the girl who cries alone

she touches other people's lives
disarms them of their guns and knives
makes husbands run home to their wives
the girl who cries alone

her heart beats to the sweetest tune
ask for her help receive the moon
and nothing looks like changing soon
the girl who cries alone

she breezes through her busy day
an optimist who finds the way
not worried there's a price to pay
the girl who cries alone

she has the wings she needs to fly
though clipped them for that special guy
one day she'll know the reason why
the girl who's tears i dry

Dreams

She's played this game for quite a while
Devouring blood whilst spitting bile
It's covered by her sense of style
The raider of my dreams

She needs so much to be adored
Takes comfort from the drooling hoard
Makes sure she'll never be ignored
The raider of my dreams

From crystal clear and purest White
Her venom born from hate fuelled spite
She'll be here once again tonight
The raider of my dreams

An age old story I've been told
From searing heat to freezing cold
My soul it may have just been sold
The raider of my dreams

Her presence will forevermore
Be deep embedded in my core
She'll find another open door
The maker of my dreams

Lady

The lady floated with the lamp
attended to a jaundiced tramp
he slipped away despite her stamp
she fell upon her kness

she stumbled on in laddered tights
the nip that comes with working nights
a mountain view and fear of heights
she fell upon her knees

with love she had a rocky ride
her so called beau is super snide
another dent in fading pride
she fell upon her knees

a star that twinkles lost full beam
a nap replaced her wildest dream
a ninja of the silent scream
she fell upon her knees

the lady found some space to think
a brand new notepad pleads for ink
discarding every fear and kink
she rose up from her knees

VOWS

A star free falling from the sky
a stream of tears in sodden eye
a grounded heart and urge to fly
she contemplates her life

a flower shaded from the sun
a deadly always loaded gun
some memories of the day she won
she contemplates her life

her hopes and dreams will stall not end
an iron will that just won't bend
still searching for that special friend
she contemplates her life

a razor blade has lost it's edge
a garden with surrounding hedge
she steps on to the window ledge
and contemplates her life

so proud she won't go all the way
will live to see a brighter day
it's by my side she's vowed to stay
she compliments my life

lunar

Fully formed hanging low
swallowed up by the glow
overcome by the pull it possessed
he felt changes inside
soon unable to hide
as the moon did it's worst at it's best
an unquenchable thirst
heart a beat from being burst
mass assault on his senses and frame
rolling eyes find a hold
turning yellowy gold
as the beast stakes his ownership claim
hunger pangs bring a chill
as he feasts on a kill
in a boneyard his temporary lair
saturated in blood
husky coat caked in mud
the result of his predatory flair
all alone with dead deer
something pricks up his ear
it's a howl and he haunches his back
running wild in the night
a spectacular sight
makes his way to the rest of the pack

Velvet

His lifeline cut off at the source
a first fence faller three mile course
a jedi knight without the force
he missed her velvet touch

a tarnished gemstone does not shine
the bitter taste of tonic wine
a banquet where the vultures dine
he missed her velvet touch

a power plant run low on gas
a chandelier of broken glass
she took away his back stage pass
he missed her velvet touch

a heart that lost it's rhythmic beat
he walks another dead end street
a raging fire still brings no heat
he missed her velvet touch

he exorcised love's haunting ghost
she said the words he cherished most
they raised a glass she made the toast
he felt her velvet touch

Strings

A dancer on the edge of dreams
where nothings quite the way it seems
she placed her champions into teams
and pulled upon their strings

she led them to her web of lies
a flash of skin to strengthen ties
her blatant crimes and alibis
help pull upon their strings

a juggler of the highest class
turned ashen faced attending mass
the vicar blushed her brazen pass
to pull upon his strings

her self esteem is low at best
helps justify her heartless quest
to gather men into her nest
and pull upon their strings

the love she sought was close at hand
a rugged handsome one man band
the beach's finest grain of sand
she dropped her ball of strings

Ice

A songbird flapping lost it's tune
Anarchic tides ignore the Moon
Tries cooking up without a spoon
His solid tears of ice

A mountain top without a peak
A linguist struggling to speak
Sad eyes have sprung a constant leak
His solid tears of ice

The winds of change remain the same
He'll find someone to take the blame
An architect his house of shame
His solid tears of ice

A broken unforgiving heart
A horse lagging behind the cart
Another race lost at the start
His solid tears of ice

Her touch brought warmth to frozen skin
A tonic mixed with bitter gin
She resurrects his toothless grin
She melts his tears of ice

Who

It's written on her sunken face
A decade since she packed her Case
A haunted childhood plagues her every thought
A run at drink some mild drugs
Her children love the cherished hugs
A mothers tears of anguish fill their cot
She slinks into her silver dress
The colour worn by second best
Has no idea she makes the world turn
If Paradise was made for two
She'd be the one he'd smuggle through
Two sweethearts all alone still on the run
Alas some things are not to be
She's from a different land to he
The Waring factions forcing them apart
The dream is over wide awake
The icing slipping of the cake
As fragments to long dormant jolt the heart
An eerie silence fills their lives
Quick sharpen of the Rusty knives
Her self destruct delayed another day
From God indeed she is a gift
An outer strength to Cheer and lift
The lucky few who meet her on the way

The Key

Her smile it comes when life is strange
aware of every subtle change
a bullseye hit on every range
my ever watchful mum

a builder of the strongest walls
the fixer of my daily falls
go off to decorate some halls
the legend i call mum

she had her helpers this i know
directing the entire show
i got to reap each seed she'd sew
my ever watchful mum

i never will forget the day
an April shower washed away
the needle from the stack of hay
the legend i call mum

still every now and then i see
a sign she's never leaving me
she gave me life and holds the key
my one and only mum

Numb

A candle flickers through the night
An eagle makes it's debut flight
Still fresh the taste of her last bite
Her numbness dulls her pain

Stood on the edge afraid to leap
Dry ducts betray the urge to weep
The promises they couldn't keep
Her numbness dulls her pain

When Cupid sent his arrow true
It pierced her heart when sailing through
She smiled through tears as he withdrew
Her numbness dulled her pain

The cherub failed the gods just laughed
She braces for the arctic draught
She navigates the seas by raft
Her numbness dulls her pain

Her voice resounding loud and clear
A happy life is drawing near
She heard the words she longed to hear
His love it dulled her pain

Pouting

Reality has packed it's bags
a wealth of riches swabbed in rags
the world becomes a much more daunting host
an amateur at fitting in
the uproar from a falling pin
a dragon chaser strung out on the coast
his blood lust rivals any leech
his agony way out of reach
of all the helping hands moved by concern
he turns his back and spits distain
graffiti sprayed on lovers lane
a lesson he will never truly learn
his comfort comes in getting high
why would he walk when he can fly
the carefree feeling brings him such a rush
an avalanche from bitter rains
the wrap had kissed his throbbing veins
the voices in his head were told to hush
alas it never lasts for long
he's back singing his favorite song
i'll pay you back with interest help me out
he crashed to earth without a chute
reloads this time prepared to shoot
the temptress known as craving puffs her pout

Princess

The waterfall of tears she drops
wreak havoc long before they stop
the sirens scream approaching cops
a wallflower will repress

they bag and tag the hearts she stole
enticed by dances on her pole
a death row stretch without parole
a wallflower will repress

less backbone than a jellyfish
would never dare yet always wish
a sample for her petri dish
a wallflower will repress

the darting eyes he found so sweet
torpedoed his entire fleet
a bug that's crushed beneath her feet
a wallflower will repress

with head held high she slowly wades
through champagne mixed with razor blades
her heart dead set on future raids
the warrior princess

Snakey

A life of almost total bliss
is traded for her fatal kiss
her practised stylish whispered hiss
for Snakey there's no sin

wrapped up against the constant frost
a tax tops up the priceless cost
a heart that breaks for children lost
for Snakey there's no sin

she prays to find another way
forgets about the price to pay
in seedy bars is where she'll stay
for Snakey there's no sin

the men will come and they will go
mere extras in her talent show
the friend had left but not the foe
for Snakey there's no sin

she turned her head to see he stayed
the only one who never paid
she let herself be gently swayed
when Snakey shed her skin

JUSTICE

A smart ass would be pimp
finds himself going limp
though she soars like an angel in flight
takes her dough feeds her drugs
as her past gently tugs
at the heart she shuts down overnight
he has gained full control
raped her body and soul
though her mind still has plans of it's own
daily beatings occur
blood stains sully the fur
when he plays at being dog with it's bone
adding hope to the lewd
convinced pleasure is good
turning tricks almost eats her alive
sullen eyes long since dead
top of range king size bed
breaks her back pulling out of the dive
when she snapped hell broke lose
cocky fool backed a deuce
savage blows replaced sorrow and tears
she struck home several times
one for each of the crimes
she endured at his hands through the years

Things

A flying horse tipped wings of gold
the greatest story ever told
a dragons reigns for you to hold
the things i'd love to give you

a week in heavens private suite
a map to where the pixies meet
a dancing stars majestic beat
the things i'd love to give you

a jet ski to your island beach
a hook to catch what's out of reach
you've learned enough the time to teach
the things i'd love to give you

a shoulder where you rest your fears
soft lips absorbing salty tears
a hand to hold when darkness nears
the things my love will give you

use fingers to untug your hair
a platform for your skill and flair
some respite from the pain you wear
the things my love will give you

Pack

A worn out hunting pack
plan their covert attack
when the queen gives them just enough rope
has them marching en mass
over shards of fine glass
her approval gives life to their hope
she is clever and wise
acts the victim and tries
to court favour from those who are blind
though she plays her cards well
she can't un ring the bell
that had tolled when when her lies slipped her mind
as her soldiers bear arms
suckers all for her charms
there's a rumour that loosens her hold
she will silence the talk
in her efforts to block
anyone breaking out of the fold
as the imminent fight
fast approaches it's height
the opponent knows just where they stand
with her innocence lost
her betrayal has cost
everything she once held in her hand

Life

A treasure hunt that has no map
a canyons ever yawning gap
a weeping willow leaking sap
my life when your not there

a massage parlours ban on vice
snake eyes with every roll of dice
a heart that can't afford the price
my life when your not there

a yacht that has no sea to sail
a hurricanes destructive trail
a straight A students sudden fail
my life when your not there

an echo chambers lifeless shell
a store with no more goods to sell
an arid dried up wishing well
my life when your not there

a smile that beams all day and night
a spirit passing clouds in flight
beholder of your wondrous sight
my life when you are there

mistakes

A pen that's running out of ink
a crowded head struggling to think
a golden chain it's weakest link
his hopes and dreams have died

an eye without the sight to see
mistakes that just won't let him be
his demons running wild and free
his hopes and dreams have died

a garden over run by weeds
five o scratching around for leads
an open wound no longer bleeds
his hopes and dreams have died

a light still far to dull to shine
a fattened butcher ready swine
ignored by vlad and Frankenstein
his hopes and dreams have died

a message that his inbox shows
has dried the tears and stemmed the flows
she's always kept him on his toes
his dreams have come to life

Femme

He dived in with his usual haste
a layer of almost toxic waste
though bitter he's acquired a taste
reluctant femme fatale

a gauntlet run brings many blows
her handcuffs come with ribboned bows
she brought him heat the night he froze
reluctant femme fatale

she has some spice to keep it cute
her orchard offers varied fruit
a six inch high stiletto boot
reluctant femme fatale

a teller of the tallest tales
hot needles under fingernails
purrs with her old cat o nine tails
reluctant femme fatale

a shield to block a life so tough
the games she plays are all so rough
he still could never get enough
reluctant femme fatale

applies her love with so much force
her radiation poisoned course
won't let her go despite divorce
reluctant femme fatale

swan

As the swan gently glides
no one sees what it hides
or the turmoil going on underneath
she has mastered her style
riffled through every file
keeps her secrets as rare as hens teeth
if complete disarray
is the price she must pay
to hold on to her granite clad heart
she will strive to be true
to the self she once knew
stop the madness before it can start
she can dance nights away
has a wiggle and sway
that the empires of men can't resist
took the pledge while still young
made the ladder's top rung
broke the hearts of the souls she had kissed
lonely ear piercing screams
living life through her dreams
there's a world to be conquered and run
with it all in her hand
she lies back on the sand
sets her eyes on the fire from the sun

Colombian marching powder

Planes that ship human mules
cartel's changing the rules
millionaires with a warehouse of stock
victims robbed every day
city streets washed away
swamped with powder and crystalized rock
dodgy routes hand held glocks
cops paid off at the docks
trucks are readied and soon on the road
it's so hard to compute
when the lie's absolute
what's to solve when the crack is the code
though it looks purest white
blood is spilled every night
there's a war for the turf where it's sold
the first line from her gram
brought excitement and calm
cravings ease as addiction takes hold
world wide social drug
brings no thought of the thug
lying dead in the puddle face down
from the very first taste
perfect life laid to waste
as her white sugar changes to brown

Hearts

In solitude there is no pair
the stench of sorrow's putrid lair
you feel unique and unaware
to hearts that weigh a tonne

a quest to cast aside the fakes
an all in bet to raise the stakes
her dreams will fade as she awakes
to hearts that weigh a tonne

a lingering look between the two
the kiss as fresh as morning dew
a chance to join the chosen few
to hearts that weigh a tonne

his darkness gives way to the light
internal fires that re ignite
her neck demands he take a bite
to hearts that weigh a tonne

wrapped up in heaven's quilted sheet
excitement grows as bodies meet
removing clothes enhanced the heat
two hearts that beat as one

Goddess

She hovers over hallowed grounds
Creates the most delightful sounds
Runs with the fox hunts with the hounds
The goddess of the night

A heart as cold as arctic ice
Thaws every time she takes a slice
Her virtue doubles as her vice
The goddess of the night

A power that brings giants to their knees
Unlocking hearts with master keys
Her hug disguised her fatal squeeze
The goddess of the night

A Juggernaut of Wit and charm
When reapers took her by the arm
Was they who wound up at the farm
The goddess of the night

She's out there now still standing tall
With scissors for your paper Wall
Deciding when to place her call
The goddess of the night

Bone dry

A genie with no wish to Grant
His only flower a nuclear plant
A crawling brown nosed sycophant
She bled his heart bone dry

A lifetime's layers were slowly peeled
His mysteries had been revealed
A love sick scar is stitched and healed
She bled his heart bone dry

Love conquers all and chalks up kills
Mutates emotions as it fills
It's victims with a million pills
She bled his heart bone dry

Obsessed by were it all went wrong
The birds all sing her favorite song
Cries tears of anguish all night long
She bled his heart bone dry

He prays one day to truly find
A love that's of the lasting kind
She'll know his body soul and mind
His heart once more will fly

More

Cobwebs and layer's of dust surround
A heart left at the lost and found
Her painted face hides much more than it shows
Flashback's to when the dye was cast
Fresh talons from her sordid past
Rip through the skin beneath her fancy clothes
She thought she'd laid to rest this wrath
Then like a mystic telepath
He took one look and saw where she had been
His crooked smile seemed worldly wise
The first to hear her muted cries
A battle hardened veteran of the scene
The words came first and then the touch
She never learned this in Church
The dam had burst and washed away her fear
Excitement took her by surprise
She met his lips and closed her eyes
He wiped away her solitary tear
The pent up passion both released
Allowed a taste before the feast
Three times she stood and fell back to the floor
Her shaking weakened legs won't stand
He holds on to her trembling hand
She whimpers as he moves back in for more

File

A jail inside a jail was built
for all who still deny their guilt
a poker players hour on tilt
he never will escape

a tortured wrongly wired brain
a brother by the name of cain
a forming clot in every vein
he never will escape

he searched each grimy dead end street
the prince of pity swamps elite
where love is long since obsolete
he never will escape

a future that may not exist
a place on every hitman's list
a swollen knuckled bloodied fist
he never will escape

her smile was broken by the bars
moist eyes drip onto mental scars
outshines each constellation's stars
the file in his cake

Lap

like a toothache on roids
trying to fill in the voids
of a life falling short of the hype
turns her back on the peers
who have war paint and spears
at the heart of this vulnerable type
when her pandora's box
breaks like water on rocks
splinters puncture her porcelain skin
empty eyes try so hard
as she lowers her guard
to keep up with a head in full spin
he had bided his time
as she marched past her prime
wearing armour as sharp as her blade
her surrender was swift
when accepting his gift
of a day in the sun free of shade
as she let herself go
juices tingle and flow
through a body so tense it could snap
her exhausted frame sinks
as he eagerly drinks
from the cup that she keeps on her lap

Massage

hot oil upon a willing back
her senses fight a heart attack
a trickle finds a route all of it's own
his hand distributes even strokes
the tenderness that lust evokes
her inhibitions exit with a groan
their shadows merge into the dance
the candlelight's wink at romance
illuminates the scene with naked flame
her protests don't ammount to much
his ever more intrusive touch
a gasp escapes her mouth to form his name
she turns gyrating wanting hips
he met her soft demanding lips
his tongue prepares her canvas for more oil
his hands return to late to slow
her tsunamis ecstatic flow
her passion needs release when brought to boil
she looks up with her come on eyes
pulls him on top of thrusting thighs
the wildcat she had caged is running free
she scratches nibbles tears and bites
his skin responds to these delights
by making sure she hits o number three

Think

Think of a feeling robbing thief
a great white shark who has no teeth
a tribe without it's rightful chief
your absence breaks my heart

think of an arm without the hand
a drifting plane that cannot land
a beach where glass replaced the sand
your absence breaks my heart

think of the worm that never turns
a river that not longer runs
a star falls from the sky and burns
your absence breaks my heart

think of your heaven's changing mood
where angels fight a lifelong feud
it's moved to where your hell once stood
your absence breaks my heart

think of a time when people cared
we laughed until our love was shared
you told me things no ears had heard
and came into my heart

Flying fox

A graveyard's rusty creaking gate
obeys the wind's bark to create
an atmosphere sliced open by the knife
the dark his blanket from the cold
a flying fox's wings unfold
his take off brings the dead of night to life
a mist rolls over antique stone
he clicks that he's not here alone
as something scurrys quickly out of sight
his isolation closes in
the reek of his most recent sin
is sensed by every creature of the night
the demons want to flay the lot
a witch shines up her cauldron pot
the werewolves put their bid in for the bones
a vamp already claimed the blood
the organs bring a tidal flood
one zombie with her thirty seven clones
fears roots hold firmly to the ground
a screeching almost deafening sound
has cleared the field with supersonic stealth
the gods he always heard were near
decided not to interfere
the big mans here and wants him to himself

Disperse

Hope that once soared now plummets fast
a love she could have sworn would last
already nestles in her past
the ice won't let her broken heart disperse

she knows the script has danced before
her stardust sprinkled heavens floor
she had it all and looked for more
the ice won't let her broken heart disperse

her trust it left along with him
she quit the booze and joined a gym
she said a prayer and sang a hymn
the ice won't let her broken heart disperse

a day becomes a week then year
her pillow soaks another tear
it's bursting point is drawing near
the ice won't let her broken heart disperse

she felt his long intrusive stare
went to his table took a chair
sat down and laid her feelings bare
the ice melts as her broken heart takes rest

Memories

Remember life before the flaws
Your head inside a lion's jaws
A rebel born without a cause
Memories that filled your heart

Remember everything was new
Your innocence was fed and grew
Your suitors formed a motley crew
Memories that filled your heart

Remember when you nibbled bait
The look of love the taste of hate
He took you on that debut date
Memories that filled your heart

Remember that kiss on your lips
His roaming hands your curvy hips
The buttons open with the zips
Memories that filled your heart

Remember when he walked away
And left you sobbing where you lay
A bit part in his sordid play
Memories that break your heart

Freefall

The day she packed her bags to leave
his lungs decided not to breathe
his head burst with the slamming of the door
his don't go pleas no longer heard
her heart set free from being interred
his whiskey glass soaks up another pour
she cast out from her tortured mind
the mess betrayal left behind
her lovers arms bring comfort from the cold
hope overrides the guilt and sleaze
her fingers slowly trace and tease
the landscape she'll be digging up for gold
he leaves another dingy club
still reeling from a strippers snub
the dimly lit back streets so damp so dark
a fight earns him a fractured skull
the blades of love begin the cull
the wounds when stitched display an ugly mark
she knew she had to take this chance
the needle asks his vein to dance
one last waltz on an artificial floor
release from life had come so quick
her lover learns her latest trick
a move that had him shaking to the core

Flying

When first they met it was so sweet
a zest for life a world to beat
love may be blind but smells a cheat
he tried so hard to fly

the honeymoon was boiling hot
flaws overlooked and sins forgot
a mansion house replaced the squat
he tried so hard to fly

the grass upon his cultured lawn
the first light of his breaking dawn
the victim of her fatal con
he tried so hard to fly

her plumage's seductive spell
the million lies she had to tell
had dragged him to the depths of hell
he tried so hard to fly

the hand he held though never won
squeezed on the trigger of her gun
she rode into the setting sun
and left him there to die

Smile

I'd take the heat from every burn
the twist from a tornado's turn
go through a shredder on full churn
to see your smile return

I'd give you wings and watch you fly
absorb the painful tears you cry
then make my peace and gladly die
to see your smile return

I'd take the cold from freezing frost
stand by your side at any cost
bring back to life the love you lost
to see your smile return

I'd stem the tides of pain in flood
draw every single drop of blood
be happy as the pigs in mud
to see your smile return

I'd give you all i have and more
spend decades knocking on your door
i'd take off every stitch you wore
to see your smile return

Pact

A lost man as a final act
decided he should form a pact
the king of evils shadow caught his eye
quick as a flash his form appeared
the horns the fork the fire he feared
an image most wont see until they die
a voice formed in the deepest hole
demands to know " what price your soul "
the earth shook from this thunderous release
the mans request " take me to space "
i'd love to walk once in a place
inhabited by worshipers of peace
no one gets dragged out of their beds
no chopping off of human heads
where people don't sleep rough upon the streets
a paradise untouched by drugs
where handshakes are replaced by hugs
and marriage means that no one ever cheats
where children never get abused
the devil shook his head confused
when scrolling through his targets lengthy list
although the universe is vast
someone has stumped old nick at last
your soul is safe that place does not exist

radiate

Her ever changing mood and style
had found his secret hidden file
her heart warms like a baby's smile
she radiates pure love

she has the deepest darkest eyes
succeeds at every thing she tries
she saw right through his thin disguise
she radiates pure love

a touch that melts the coldest ice
was used despite the worlds advice
to hug a leper swamped with lice
she radiates pure love

the gods had sent her here to soothe
the angels watch her every move
they try so hard but must improve
she radiates pure love

he never did expect a share
of beauty only she could wear
he prayed one day they'd be a pair
she recreates his love

My poetic side

My posts now fast approach the ton
some good some bad some just for fun
with nectar poisoned ink would run
you took away my numb

for Julian iv deep respect
this site has let my thoughts reflect
and lay them bare without regret
you took away my numb

to newcomers struggling to write
the veterans who seem out of sight
all started of like you one night
you took away my numb

to those who chose to be my friend
my gratitude will never end
iv also loved the words you penned
you took away my numb

the time has come to leave the stage
returning to an empty page
my feelings locked back in their cage
with two more still to come

Poetess

The strings that held her life in place
were severed by some basket case
as hells wind runs its fingers through her hair
the sky was losing all its light
the clouds had gathered overnight
a white dove dipped in blood takes to the air
she wonders why she let him in
when love became a deadly sin
she tried so hard to walk on leaden feet
he cared more for his drugs and booze
the time bomb she could not defuse
went off and blew her half way down the street
the demons she had exorcised
will feast upon the heart he fried
though beating it has nothing left to feel
the freak that visits every night
let out a scream of sheer delight
her seeping wounds the starter for his meal
her well fed hatred fails to grow
extinguished embers find their glow
to re ignite a spark deep in her soul
her judgement was quite poor again
she reaches for her favorite pen
and slowly starts the climb out of her hole

Century

Love me don't shove me
kiss me don't miss me
show me don't throw me
see me once more
take me don't break me
please me don't tease me
hold me don't fold me
see me once more

he started his one fingered type
his goal to fill creations pipe
and grab the world of writing by the throat
a crazy over active brain
transparent as a window pane
his gloss may need at least one other coat

a tip toed tour of cyber land
a friendly electronic hand
un tensed this stretched elastic band
you don't know what you did

right me don't fight me
feel me don't peel me
bed me don't wed me
see me once more
charm me don't harm me
meet me don't beat me
touch me don't crutch me
c note five score

Troll

Anonymous alone afraid
In sewers where you ply you're trade
Blood flows before the price is paid
You hit before you run
Embarrassed that I'm not ashamed
For planning how to have you maimed
The weakest scalp I've ever claimed
This one is just for fun
Reality replaced pretence
No longer sitting on the fence
Your torture it will be intense
The setting of the sun
I've found a picture of your face
The god's have given me their grace
As hell prepares your resting place
In chamber number one
Revenge a dish that's best served cold
The ignorance that won't be told
Your soul it has been bought and sold
The troll hunt has begun

Neanderthal

A walk more like a baby's crawl
The modern day Neanderthal
Had more layers than a Russian doll
Who sees what's underneath

His image screams out stay away
The Savage games his head would play
A broken clocks right twice a day
It ticks his toxic grief

Emotions he thought gagged and bound
Responded when he heard the sound
Of her heart crashing to the ground
Destroying her belief

Her love so true her nature kind
Her eyes saw that his heart was blind
Insanity will seek and find
The flowers for his wreath

Still flinching when he hears her name
His life will never be the same
A masterpiece it's missing frame
Her sun was warm and brief

Earth angel

He saw her in a dream last night
Her eyes absorbed the full moon's light
Her skin took on a warm and fiery glow
Her hair fell over half her face
The lingerie of silk and lace
Fell open with the loosening of a bow
She licked and parted cherry lips
The soft touch of her fingertips
Brought feelings he had not known to exist
Long polished nails ran down his back
Stand by became all out attack
Two lovers all alone lost in the mist
Entangled in each others arms
Besotted by her mystic charms
A slave to any song she wants to sing
A longed for taste of sexual bliss
Her body's sultry lingering kiss
Was now the throne he sat on as the king
An earth angel here to entice
Like Bambi running on the ice
He fell so hard a dent formed on the floor
They both lay back and lit a smoke
She whispered something as he woke
He takes a pill to try to sleep some more

Drifting

A rocker unable to roll
The guilty verdict on each scroll
The free ride will extort a toll
Adrift when we're apart

A unicycle's punctured wheel
A bluffer called before the deal
Majestic antlers turned to veal
Adrift when we're apart

Ingrained dirt even bleach won't clean
The stain of every sorrow seen
Pin cushion for a voodoo Queen
Adrift when we're apart

He walked the walk and talked so well
The curse from Hazel's miscast spell
Hitchhiker on the road to hell
Adrift when we're apart

Her silky hands upon his cheek
Beat life into the toughest teak
She finds the lonely, sick, and weak
And drifts into their heart

Stalked

He watches every move you make
Knows of the trip you plan to take
Went through your garden with a rake
Obsessed by who you are

Breath marks steam up your window's glass
He sat in on your beauty class
A camera clicks each time you pass
He's sat inside your car

His shadow exited the pack
The lingerie you got in black
Was used before he put it back
Frequents your favorite bar

The burning eyes that crawl your skin
Strange whispers building to a din
All born of his affair with sin
Your door is still ajar

It's time at last your all alone
Some ice cream and your superphone
Much more to us than flesh and bone
But he can't see that far

Barbed

The thousand deaths a coward dies
When lows double halving the highs
Would cut down any man to size
Barbed wire rips the skies

The heavy cross we all must bare
Becomes the truth as we prepare
To cut the ties of those who care
Barbed wire rips the skies

The targets we try hard to hit
Keep moving in this endless pit
Another candle bought and lit
Barbed wire rips the skies

The falling snow is not so cold
Heat from the sun can't find a hold
As feeling fades emotions fold
Barbed wire rips the skies

A bright light screams out come this way
Heartbreaking Terror's had it's day
Your talents should be on display
Scarred fire purifies

Herself

His reign of Terror's stranglehold
Saw fresh first love succumb to mould
Light dims when covered by the cloak of fear
A heart as delicate as lace
Has long since lost it's resting place
Her innocence will never reappear
Another jumpy nervous day
Part of the price she has to pay
For letting feelings overrule her head
He'll stroll home in an hour or so
Put out her Aura's golden glow
Demanding she become a whore in bed
She'll run his bath and cook his food
Smile softly asking are you good
Hand over the remote and lose control
Blood curdles underneath her skin
Alone no friends or kith n kin
Keeps moving to avoid being swallowed whole
The time had come to make a stand
Acquired poisons grace her hand
His favorite meal is taken from the shelf
The butt of all his filthy jokes
Waves goodbye as he slowly chokes
Her love returned this time it's for herself

Joe cool

I take the scene in through my eye
Check out the latest passer by
Prepared to fight the urge to die
And shed my cotton wool

You have your crew I have mine
Street light convinced the steel to shine
My beer drunk with a snorted line
Your dealing with Joe cool

Your razor tore apart my face
The open wound was sprayed with mace
Rejoicing in your saving grace
Until I swung my tool

It only took a micro sec
Legs buckled as you hit the deck
Machete ripping through your neck
Your running out of fuel

A severed artery reveals
How quickly spilt dead blood congeals
Still haunted by your final squeals
In every class at school

Spellbound

As midnight struck all hallows eve
With evil dripping off the sleeve
You caught me as I tried to leave
And held me with your stare

Spellbound in awe of your advance
The wink that beckoned me to dance
Destroyed my last remaining chance
Of side stepping your lair

Seated alongside causeless martyrs
Nibbling on my heart for starters
Guts adorn your legs as garters
Blood red knee length hair

A pain so dark it renders blind
Lassoed free spirit knotted mind
Each agony played on rewind
Broken beyond repair

You left as quickly as you came
The pawn sacrificed In your game
Will never truly be the same
Since meeting Hell's au pair

Anyone

A non believer giving mass
Snakes cover every blade of grass
When juggling with my heart of glass
You dropped it on the floor

The shards you covered up with mud
Ripped at the hands dispensing blood
A missile by the name of scud
Is heading for my door

My drawbridge down you cleared the moat
Adorning beauty's overcoat
You grabbed my feelings by the throat
And killed them off once more

You took it all and left me there
To stand alone without a care
The weight became too much to bare
My soul is what you tore

The danger signs were all too clear
Is anyone who they appear
The day of reckoning is drawing near
And I don't know the score

Taker

The steely fire shot from her eyes
Put paid to all rebellious cries
The rest she'll simply hypnotise
The taker of lost souls

A quota rising every day
So many keen to slip away
Not fit to face another day
Being dragged over the coals

Confined by an electric fence
The tortured tingle as they sense
The lady should she take offence
Has heads put on her poles

The guilty take it in their stride
The shamed still seek a place to hide
The wheels are coming off this ride
She's picking at the holes

Eternity in her embrace
Attracts the heart that has no space
She walks amongst the human race
Playing many different roles

Some

Some will love some will hate
Some accept some debate
Some take life for the dollar and cent
Some will sink some will fly
Some are true some will lie
Some stay silent some can't help but vent
Some are scared some are brave
Some will spend some will save
Some are searching for all they can get
Some will give some will take
Some are real some are fake
Some are struggling to pay off bad debt
Some are happy some sad
Some are good some are bad
Some can't see past the colour of skin
Some create some destroy
Some interest some annoy
Some have views that are bordering on sin
Some are nasty some kind
Some can see some are blind
Some will stay in the shadows depressed
Some will rise some will fall
Some will answer the call
Some will just get through life doing their best

Fourteenth

As ice immobilized the cars
She walked upon the pavement's stars
My pulse pumped like a bass guitar's
My future Valentine

My heart dissolved with every smile
Melting on to a lovesick pile
Deep as the desert's ancient Nile
My dreamy Valentine

I swore I'd cover land and sea
Before life snatched a hold of me
It tied me up as she walked free
My distant Valentine

Her ugly side does not exist
Lost memories forge another twist
Recalling the first time I kissed
My absent valentine

My eyes will close and there you'll be
With beauty for the world to see
I'll ask when down on bended knee
Are you my Valentine

Tech

A pilot in the age of drones
Seeks legal highs with fatal stones
Left rattling like a bag of bones
Grounded and obsolete

A painter of six thousand cars
Patrols the seedy dim lit bars
Robotic arms pick at his scars
He sleeps upon the streets

A taxi driver saw his wealth
Diminish quicker than his health
His latest cab can drive itself
The first to join the fleet

A packer from the factory line
Ignored the early warning sign
Machines now box and send the wine
She used to think so sweet

The captain of a nuclear ship
Took orders from a micro chip
Malfunctions let the missile rip
Into it's mother's teat

Note

Simmering her heart began to boil
Punishment for remaining loyal
To hopes and dreams formed in a moonlit glow
He'd charmed the birds out of the trees
Defenceless she fell to her knees
In awe of the bravado put on show
One look into that twinkling eye
Had reservations wave goodbye
Collapsing falling harder than the rain
Strong arms reached out breaking her fall
He played ken to her barbie doll
The lightning strike electrified her brain
The honeymoon was oh so grand
Like kids let loose in Disneyland
She tasted heaven every time they kissed
He stripped her trust her skin her bone
The pictures in his unlocked phone
Engulfed her every fibre in red mist
Initial anger turned to shock
She tore at his first gift a frock
A silent scream was ripping at her throat
She pours a drink while counting pills
Neglecting her survival skills
She scribbles the first sentence of a note

Beth

A darkness flashed before my eyes
And ears picked up on morbid cries
A pain no one should visualise
In purgatory's grip

Creatures with breath of putrid gas
Are meeting up for Sunday mass
They threw me on a bed of Glass
And put me on a drip

The fire provided for my heat
Has flames lick at my face and feet
A tender human joint of meat
Juiced by the lashing whip

They swear I'll make a tasty dish
The dark lord granted every wish
They nibble like piranha fish
No teasing just a strip

She showed her face her name was Beth
Personifying crystal meth
I saw her scare a ghost to death
Her kiss is on my lip

Taunts

Her life rolled on a downward slope
A penchant for the booze and dope
With sex appeal to help her cope
The lonely girl he taunts

Her wish was granted by a well
Becoming every ballroom's belle
Inside she's being dragged through hell
The lonely girl he taunts

Devoted never finding fault
Dreams slow down to an early halt
The wound she dressed with purest salt
The lonely girl he taunts

His taste will never leave her lips
A flood of love reduced to drips
She dries them with her fingertips
The lonely girl he taunts

It's better to have loved and lost
Yea right until you count the cost
Consumed by a bone biting frost
The only girl he wants

Land

He runs with wolves and swims with sharks
Awake with owls ignoring larks
Turns on the charm with would be marks
By using slight of hand

The great whites like their meat blood fresh
The pack's teeth tear apart his flesh
All teachers at his pre school creche
Afraid to make a stand

Greedy for money power and fame
Each trembling lip recalls his name
A crutch among the limp and lame
Is sinking in the Sand

In battle you now have a chance
A weakness born from his romance
A temporary permanence
That made him feel so grand

The blow to end his life was swift
He left the world a parting gift
A rookie to take on his shift
And rule his patch of land

Judged

A circle in a room of squares
Adrift of anyone who cares
Reversing down the spiral stairs
You're not the only one

The echo of a thousand screams
A product of the east end schemes
When nightmares cease to be in dreams
You're not in this for fun

Guilt lathers an illegal froth
The judges don their wigs to scoff
This type of crazy won't wash off
It settles like the sun

A hand grenade dislodged it's pin
All hope becoming membrane thin
They play back every faulty sin
Your alter ego done

Stretched out naked upon a rack
No chance of ever turning back
Though standing proud you feel the crack
That says your race is run

Honey trap

A Union racing off the chart
He had her love her soul her heart
Their bodies ached when forced apart
They met when very young

They took off on exotic flights
Saw sandy beaches, northern lights
All set to put the world to rights
With every song they sung

The argument was lightning fast
They both exhumed each other's past
The end was nigh the dye was cast
As hate rolled off the tongue

Her bitterness said phone a friend
She'll test him to the brutal end
No currency or trust to spend
Confused and highly strung

Her bra strapped shoulder caught his eye
A mini skirt that can't deny
Suspended stockings silky thigh
The honey trap was sprung

Void

Exquisitely she weaved her way
Through feelings hidden every day
Tuned in to hear his heartbeats desperate plea
Occasionally when the clouds would form
She danced beneath the thunderstorm
Resulting in a raindrop jamboree
She held his soul in every step
Bereft of hope socially inept
A shadow on the wall of deepest black
His low profile had been exposed
The fanciful met the supposed
A kamikaze set to launch attack
She softened every granite cell
Brought heavens gift into his hell
Rebuilt the crumbling remnants left behind
Alive for the entire day
Her presence quickly washed away
The binds that had been tightening in his mind
It worked so well could only fail
A conjured angry force ten gale
Ripped every nail from four despairing hands
The void she left cannot be filled
Burnt bridges where the milk was spilled
Alone apart in very different lands

The sultress and the salvaged wreck

His caring words had set their sights
Another weekends lonely nights
Allowed a peek at life behind the wall
A chance to grab life by the neck
The sultress and the salvaged wreck
Joined hands together setting out their stall
Relief was found in flirty texts
Pictures preamble cyber sex
A beauty to the point of slightly flawed
Her soul leaked from her tantric eyes
Enslaving girls entrancing guys
That look that wink that definitely nod
Revealing all her hidden charm
She somehow managed to disarm
An arsenal from nukes to poison darts
A rainbow marked the place they'd meet
Colliding to produce the heat
To weld together two cast iron hearts
Eroding rust was washed away
The simple things came into play
A kiss a touch two bodies in one skin
She had him chomping at the bit
The blue touch paper had been lit
The fuse to passion some would see as sin

Go

A well rehearsed and practiced grin
Belies a head in turbo spin
The flames extinguished from within
Internal tears don't show

She took him to her special place
Where being yourself is no disgrace
Taking her time she set the pace
For love to gently grow

The sun seemed brighter every day
The heart she freely gave away
Beat faster when his hand would stray
Her waistline and below

Two halves emerging as one whole
What she donated still he stole
Her life her dreams her hopes her soul
And all she'll ever know

Although no blood was ever split
He pushed her boundaries to the hilt
She suffers from survivors guilt
For wishing he would go

Ferryman

A head that's wired to the moon
Decides to cook another spoon
Aware the end is coming soon
He dips into his stash

So tired of his game of chess
Each move left her a crumbling mess
The day she torched her wedding dress
Her heart returned to ash

She cleaned up several years ago
No knives or tantrums left to throw
Her life was tied up in a bow
Before the head on crash

Love cries out as it slowly dies
The glint was absent from his eyes
An addict in his tenth disguise
Has no more dreams to smash

The heat around her king size bruise
Was melting as she heard the news
The ferryman sold him a cruise
Two pennies paid in cash

Scarecrow

Created from a bale of hay
His birth and crucifixion day
All work no rest or time to play
Out standing in his field

No heart to miss a lovesick beat
Small rodents nesting in his feet
The birds all snigger as they eat
Out standing in his field

The crazy Chic from down the street
The one your parents never meet
Decided he deserved a treat
Outstanding in her field

When down to her last warm rag
She draped herself in heaven's flag
Then climbed aboard the alpha stag
Outstanding in her field

One hug before his eyes pop out
Disintegrating trying to shout
A worthwhile life without a doubt
Another layer is peeled

Lovelorn

Alone with an abandoned head
She tossed and turned all night in bed
Her lovelorn heart beat slower every day
He promised her the moon and stars
Massaging her eternal scars
He took them for a roll amongst the hay
She blossomed like a summer flower
They spoke at least three times an hour
Whispered sweet nothings ring inside her ear
When wondering is it all to much
The thrill of his commanding touch
Propelled emotions through the stratosphere
Awakened by his vibrant thrust
Her sexual coma met his lust
Her conciseness was taken to the wire
The state of almost black out bliss
That hid behind his tender kiss
Kick started her unquestionable desire
The day she saw her on his arm
A younger version same old charm
A darkness covered every waking thought
What snapped that day will surely heal
This ladys made of solid steel
She's learned enough to use what she's been taught

Lucky stars

Afraid to call a spade a spade
You never really made the grade
The blood upon your home made blade
Was taken from your wrist

Your beauty outshines any flaws
A lottery with daily draws
Left clutching at the last two straws
Another number missed

An outsider just looking in
Free spirited wrapped tight in skin
Warp speed slowed down to turbo spin
The day we met and kissed

My lucky stars shone bright that night
First nibbles then a full thrust bite
Experiencing your delight
With every turn and twist

Two misfits who collide and stick
They scaled each others wall of brick
She swears last night she felt a kick
And starts to write her list

Friday the thirteenth

I'm the dark deep of night
Hear the growl feel the bite
Of the creatures I had locked away
They were gone now their back
As they sense that I lack
The conviction to keep them at bay
Trouble is all I see
Is a shadow or three
Dance around at the edge of my eye
Some are fast some are slow
Like they want me to know
This is what you become when you die
Could it just be the date
Freddy feeding me bait
As he strives to get into my dreams
As he slashes his way
Through my night into day
While ignoring my terrified screams
As the thirteenth now ends
And my thoughts turn to friends
Who were with me when this all went down
I will pray they survived
The night Krueger untied
Ran amok as he claimed back his crown

Ride

She asked him if he had a light
I have he said to her delight
And reached into his pocket for the flame
Her strangely dyed unnatural hair
Warned any bold enough to dare
To ask her for her number or her name
She gave his arm a thankful stroke
Then bounced a little as she spoke
I've asked six others none could help me out
My bus is overdue I'm late
I'm not quite sure how long he'll wait
Forever going by that bone jangling pout
The horror he tried to disguise
By closing up his tell tale eyes
Was felt by every soul for miles around
His hands had done the rounds to find
An emptiness that filled his mind
The promised spark was nowhere to be found
He turns on heels to stride away
The echo from her it's OK
Left every nerve end screaming for a guide
His saving grace a local shop
The standard goods for readies swap
She had a smoke while waiting for her ride

Mummy

The pain her face refused to show
Fed loneliness and watched it grow
The tear she vowed would never flow
Is falling from her eye

The kids are not sure what to do
As mummy necks another blue
Her defects heading up the queue
To surf upon her sigh

She holds her baby close and says
I promise we'll see better days
When showering him with love and praise
It puts her on a high

Her child smiles her heart dissolves
Life sometimes hits the skids or stalls
With you in tow we'll walk through walls
And touch the burning sky

A stranger heard her secret scream
So tried to re engage her dream
Come with me now and let off steam
Til finally we fly

Centrefold

Perfection from a broken mould
The front page former centrefold
Drips head to toe in solid gold
What did you leave behind

The heart you gave away was mine
Unraveling life a ball of twine
Without my dark your star won't shine
What did you leave behind

The jungle cat trapped in a zoo
The black cloud in a sky of blue
The sleuth who doesn't have a clue
What did you leave behind

Out with a lady and her Lord
I pay the price for your reward
I knew the day you drew your sword
What you would leave behind

The girl who dried my blood and tears
Nursed me to health and faced my fears
Your looks are fading with the years
I've left you well behind

Delights

Her picture shone out from my screen
The vulnerable poetic queen
Who tells some of the things she's seen
And keeps the rest inside

She'll tell us of her hope and fear
Look closer if you want to hear
The stormy winds of yesteryear
Are what she keeps inside

She won her share of bloody fights
The working days and lonely nights
When trying to put the world to rights
She has no need to hide

Her words dance on a floor of hurt
The venue for her playful flirt
The child who's pulling at her skirt
Keeps filling her with pride

She touches all who pass her way
Hung up on every word She'll say
I can't wait for her next foray
Into her hearts delights

Hold

I'd swim a shark infested sea
Have tidal waves wash over me
Hand you my old hearts rusty key
To hold you in my arms

The grand canyon I'd gladly vault
Then walk the San Andreas fault
I'd run through razor wire with salt
To hold you in my arms

I'd tear out every tooth and nail
Fight through a violent force ten gale
Then swing a tiger by the tail
To hold you in my arms

I'd take a bullets point blank hit
Go nuclear with an atom split
And clear what's lurking in your pit
To hold you in my arms

I'd take a bomb blast to the face
Search every inch of outer space
To find your happy resting place
And hold you in my arms

Cheat

You took my heart to make a trade
I saw those doey eyes you made
As future founds were poured and laid
I crumbled at you're feet

More fables than the brothers Grimm
I hope it works for you and him
I'd rather sink than try to swim
You're ocean of deceit

I love you is you're favorite lie
From now until the day I die
I'll never know the reason why
You still turn up the heat

You want to keep the cake you ate
To play with on you're broken plate
The crumbs will seal the lonely fate
Reserved for every cheat

I will recover given time
The punishment will fit the crime
Enjoy the sunshine in you're prime
Before the storm clouds meet

Kick

Kick out at the world it will kick you right back
Our hope faith and dreams under constant attack
It shows up the love and emotions we lack
And laughs in our face as we fold

Beware of the wolves as they don a sheep's clothes
Paranoia takes hold as anxiety grows
The warmth we once had disappeared as we froze
And stood all alone feeling cold

The deeper we sink it gets harder to breathe
We wear a vest top with our heart on the sleeve
Afraid to remain when there's no chance to leave
Cardboard rebels who do what their told

A promising life that became a debate
Why must we destroy everything we create
Who's erasing the line that divides love from hate
What became of the brave and the bold

So we soak up the punches to rinse out the pain
When there's nothing to lose everything is a gain
Put your pen to your heart it will strengthen the chain
The release is more precious than gold

Reaping

Living forever seems great when your young
Fit as a fiddle that's never been strung
Potentially brilliantly silvery of tongue
The roads looking Rosy ahead

The world is your oyster and time still a friend
There's rules to be broken and money to spend
Enough booze and powder and signals to send
Guaranteeing a welcoming bed

A little bit later the boy about town
Leaves the high life to others and tries setting down
He took on a princess to pawn her gold crown
And kill all her feelings stone dead

Time is moving so quickly he can't win the race
No longer a kid who is up with the pace
An old man appears to be wearing his face
His eyes see much more than his head

Immortality no longer seems a safe bet
Alone at the end looking back with regret
The reaper's demanding a settling of debt
Hanging on to this life by a thread

Sun

The sun is out and burning all it's love into the air
Some girls are swapping summer clothes deciding what to wear
They giggle with excitement as they fix each others hair
The winter rain no longer blights their day

They leave together in a group
As thick as thieves and Granny's soup
There's one who's not quite in the loop
The packs adopted stray

Alas the sunshine could not last
Dark clouds remind her of the past
Withdrawing almost lightening fast
Forgetting funs OK

While watching this retreat he thought
I can't allow this girl to rot
I have to give it all I've got
To sweep her feet away

As subtle as a baseball bat
He asked if they could make a start
She opened up her gentle heart
And promised he could stay

Trouble

Ignoring any brewing trouble
A sharp pin on my fragile bubble
Left me standing in the rubble
Missing your embrace

Sweet lies poured into my ear
Everything was crystal clear
You set fire to my only Tear's
Final resting place

The heart you gave to more than one
Shows your really loving none
Our time together overdone
He got inside your lace

A jealous poison throbs my veins
It comes in waves and hits like trains
Unnatural unrelenting pains
Invade my inner space

The lesson learned I'll never know
I won't put agony on show
Your plea for one more chance I'll throw
Straight back into your face

Highs

Life showed you what it had in store
He left you crying at the door
With not much more than what you wore
He's not big on goodbyes

The one he always called the wife
Found something missing in her life
A thrust before she twists the knife
Inside it all just dies

Stars twinkle nightly as they must
When falling from the sky one burst
The sprinkling of it's stellar dust
Rejuvenates dead eyes

The love you always knew was there
Lit brighter than a signal flare
That guy who tried to show he'd care
Was in for a surprise

One message had been all it took
Emotions stirring feelings shook
No longer living like a spook
Alert to natural highs

Disappear

Who knows what lies beyond the grave
Who keeps the memories we save
The quiet nights and thunderous rave
Will all but disappear

The clumsy kiss on that first date
Fast bumpy rides cruel twists of fate
The tigress strut you imitate
Will simply disappear

The worshipped heroes of your choice
The gig that stole your soul and voice
The world you watched as one rejoice
Begins to disappear

You'll live on through your kids it's true
The remnants of what once was you
Are off recruiting someone new
They pray you'll reappear

You poets are a different breed
You leave us so.much hope to read
The painful words the ink can bleed
Will never disappear

Doves

She sees a world that's painted black
Though not quite broken there's a crack
That threatens to destroy all she holds dear
Her heart thumps out a lonely beat
Each forward move becomes retreat
Sweet dreams still overshadowed by her fear
When life dealt out some vicious blows
Her soul was ripped off with her clothes
And lay discarded on a dirty floor
He had his way with her again
Her eyes closed tight to blind the pain
A sigh replaced her once majestic roar
She cut all ties and went alone
Deleted numbers from her phone
Shoved courage in the face of nagging doubt
Depression took a hold so fast
Each day seemed dull and overcast
A constant thirst in this dry land of drought
There's someone in her life she loves
Brings more peace than a thousand doves
He takes her hand when pointing to the sky
It's only you and me now mum
We both know that the time will come
For us to grow our feathered wings and fly

Folding

Does anyone remember me
I fell out of the ugly tree
Hit every branch but you can't see
A heart of solid gold

Does anyone remember you
A beauty rivalling any view
Each night you eat before you spew
Inside you feel so cold

Will anyone remember why
Our tears dried as our souls would cry
You hit the streets as I got high
The dueces we both rolled

Will anyone remember when
You turned your back on all those men
To walk into the lion's den
With only me to hold

We will remember all those nights
Love making laughter rows and fights
We tried to set the world to rights
The pressure made us fold

Potential

Potential is a marvelous thing
Potentially I have songs to sing
Or words of wondrous rhyme to write
Emerge the Victor from each fight
Hop on a Trip to outer space
Embarrass our entire race
Invent a cancer curing pill
Quench man's blood thirsty need to kill
Revitalize old mother earth
Before she draws her final breath
Take on the warlords endless hate
Get all the way to heavens gate
Pour love into forgotten souls
Submerged in deeply darkened holes
So as I ponder what to do
Know you have this potential too

Hunger

A racing brain and dodgy gut
The yips on every vital putt
My belly thinks my throat's been cut
I hunger for you're love

A copper coin no one would bank
Sand thrown inside a petrol tank
A long walk off a tiny plank
I hunger for you're love

A buried dog beside his bone
An excavated heart of stone
Reveals a hidden dormant zone
I hunger for you're love

You touched the chamber now on show
The place where all the missed beats go
Allowing them to once more flow
When feeding me you're love

Breathing new life on dying flesh
Wrapped up in wire coated with mesh
The world seems less daunting and fresh
I'm feasting on you're love

Empty arms

When will my head give me some rest
It grants good thoughts a last request
Then shows you in that see through dress
Succumbing to his charms

Why should I turn the other cheek
When you're still playing hide and seek
The words you're mouth refuse to speak
Are setting off alarms

Green eyes release a festered tear
The first to grace my face this year
My concrete jungle feeds your fear
The lady from the farms

When will my broken heart be whole
Emotions regain some control
The sniper on the grassy knoll
Wreaks havoc as he harms

My life no longer feels my own
A drunken night and daily stone
Convince me that I'm not alone
Despite my empty arms

Magic

A walk in my sleep joins a run in my dream
A pebble removed from the bed of a stream
Solid ground turns to liquid the liquid to steam
Wafting off with the air that I breathe

Five days in a row now I've been wide awake
The tour of dreamland is a fatal mistake
Hung drawn and quartered burned at the stake
In a realm where the doubters believe

I was then judged by martyrs who died for a cause
My past sins exposed as they pick at my flaws
Fed to hellhounds with guillotine blades in their Jaws
Spat back out as they turn tail to leave

What could frighten a ravenous blood thirsty pack
The hairs on my neck stood with those on my back
She appeared with the hearts of the dammed in a sack
No attempt to be coy or deceive

I was gone the dark siren had fire in her eyes
Her smile stripped me of hope and removed my disguise
To wake in your arms was the ultimate prize
Saved again by the magic you weave

Slave

The heart she thought she gave away
Was ripped out of her chest that day
Reminders that it's here to stay
Etched on her soulmate's grave

It started off so well at first
They took each other's best and worst
A spell was cast and one was cursed
The other stayed so brave

She tried so hard to feel for two
As needle tracks turned lips pale blue
Frustration built addiction grew
Imprisoning it's slave

Excruciating pain increased
She thanked the doc and called a priest
Her love her hopes her dreams deceased
Emotional tidal wave

They were perfectly matched one a hand one a glove
Two peas in a pod one would push one would shove
Her heartbreaking sorrow is undying love
For the one she tried so hard to save

Drowned

When I get on the right side I keep falling off
A piglet who's snout is too short for the trough
A lung cancer victim's time bomb of a cough
I hate it when you're not around

A star that has burned far too brightly to shine
A prophet who slept when his god showed a sign
The pie in the sky I had claimed to be mine
Turned to crumble and fell to the ground

Alone in an emptiness solemnly dark
Internal Inferno's deprived of a spark
Insomnia forcing me up with the lark
Screaming out without making a sound

My broken heart bleeds out some mouldy regret
I've loaded five bullets for Russian roulette
On my hand there's a tremble my face beads of sweat
A watch that is too tightly wound

I've heard all the clichés just get through this day
The truth is I wish it would all go away
My soul clad in sorrowful unmolded clay
My head gave up swimming I drowned

Lore

You gave my insignificance
New standards of magnificence
Relieving tightening vices in my head
Setting my guilty secrets free
An end was put to world war three
My nuclear warhead stripped and put to bed

I miss you desperately my dear
Our love it runs so deep
In every waking second
Escalating when I sleep
It seems like decades since you left
Although it's just a day
You still own both the heart and soul
I freely gave away
The ballroom of my dreams
Is where you have your evening dance
All thoughts of moving on
Don't even rate a second glance

Crossing a mountain ranges ridge
To pay the troll guarding the bridge
You had a straight road to my very core
Emerging as my other half
Swearing you heard an angel laugh
Rewriting prophecies beliefs and lore

Growing

A draught blew in impending doom
Sucking oxygen from the room
The kick you felt that inside your womb
Upset the status quo

The power hungry boss you serve
Gives out much less than you deserve
You'll throw the job a body swerve
When you begin to show

Observing rumour mongering's nudge
A purse too small to hold your grudge
The pack outranks a high court judge
Convinced they're in the know

His vows were broken with your heart
He checked out quickly to depart
Looked on as just another tart
Left reeling from the blow

You spring straight back off of the rope
The way only a mum can cope
The birth rekindled long lost hope
Together both will grow

Shadows

Abandoned at the gates of hell
With not much more than lies to tell
The damned have a distinctive smell
Lurking just out of sight

The witch who cursed me with this spell
Showed me the devil's wishing well
I only had one soul to sell
That dark damp lonely night

The gate cracked open there he stood
Protruding horns peek through his hood
Crawling behind his favoured brood
Are cackling with delight

Listing my crimes and every sin
Committed or brewing within
Meat hooks crunch through my boney skin
Shadows replacing light

The life I could not wait to leave
The air I did not want to breathe
No second chance to disbelieve
Eternally alight

Bite

Evicted by a total stranger
Born five minutes from the manger
The loose canon hooked up on danger
Searches for a fight

The desert with windows known fondly as home
A cunning that knew how to kill with a comb
Gladiatorial matching those winning in Rome
Settles down by her side for the night

Breaking free is as easy as bottling sky
Well aware her existence is living a lie
Tears are drying pre fall bottlenecking her eye
Jamming vision while shortening sight

Longing looks at a heart swept away to be drowned
Tippy toeing through life without making a sound
Aspirations reside six feet under the ground
Buried under her Bushel's bright light

Resolutely her hand ran the length of her mane
The developing twitch on her face went insane
The life she had wished all her days to obtain
Feels her mouth as she takes her first bite

Overcome

Thieving blood picked the pocket of air from her lung
Gaping wounds come to life on a well bitten tongue
Stepping off from the ladder's lowly bottom rung
Her heart sinks in as deep as her heels

From the ground she had heard up is all you can go
Til a walk through the mines of her soul let her know
She'd be burned by the flames of the fire down below
When they lick at her tinderbox deals

The words under her breath are increasing each day
There is no one to listen and so much to say
Sleeping dogs kicked awake on the spot where they lay
Sink their teeth into unnatural squeals

Here he comes Romeo Casanova Don Juan
She saw him as a god he saw her as a fan
She's as white as a ghost He's a permanent tan
He rolls off she just sits on square wheels

As a goodbye cruel world she looks up an old friend
He appeared as her very last nerve frayed it's end
For the first time in years she refused to pretend
Overcome by the love she now feels

Rock

A glimpse of what lies in between
Reality and that not seen
Stains form on anything still clean
On this unnatural walk

Two hearts collide and intertwine
Fear does it's press ups on my spine
My dreams are yours your nightmares mine
They're running down the clock

Perfumed is the river of tears that you cry
The wave with it's over I'll see you goodbye
Took me lower than I've ever been on a high
Opportunity minus the knock

My genuine plea saw you stop in your tracks
Removing the numerous knives from our backs
We loosened the vices dismantled the racks
Unloaded the Luger and glock

You returned with a dance and your hair had been curled
When your fear inhibition and ribbons unfurled
There you stood destiny who I'll be in this world
My angel of mountainous rock

Will you

Hold on tight buckle up
You are nowt but a pup
On the inside the child still remains
Life is bumpy and hard
Charge ahead with your card
Feel the debt drag you in by the reigns
Meet the love of your life
Dreams of husband and wife
Unicorns fairytales family lunch
When you're too tightly wound
Echoes carry the sound
Of a breaking heart's earth shattering crunch
Fading hopes often die
Picket fence paint bone dry
Working late is becoming the norm
Nowadays what you want
Has an afterlife haunt
Glaring into the eye of the storm
First the smell then the taste
Of betrayal's bare face
Shook your world from its axis and course
Poison pen loaded gun
Morphing axe wielding nun
Will you murder or file for divorce

Have you ever

Have you ever felt raindrops race tears down your face
Got thrown out of a heart without leaving a trace
Been convinced all you are's a complete waste of space
Found yourself in a world of fright

Have you ever been so low above lies the floor
Self imploded from trying to stifle your roar
Suffered all you could take then return for some more
Booked the flight when you knew you should fight

Have you ever been willing unable to dare
Suffocated by breathing in putrefied air
Bought the cushion to match your electrified chair
Plugged it in settling down for the night

Have you ever been in the wrong place the wrong time
When all reason is lost all that's left is the rhyme
Dig yourself from the basement there's mountains to climb
Shake off feelings still tourniquet tight

Would you ever allow me to take your sweet hand
To a place where the sun kisses toes in the sand
Instantly you'd receive the respect you command
On our first fated magical night

Bloodshot

The full moon set her beams loose to dance on the sea
Shooting stars fell to earth after winking at me
Gentle waves kiss the shoreline who's passionate plea
Brought a tear to my red bloodshot eye

It's a sight to be shared as I stand on my own
A sharp intake of breath a quick snap on my phone
Natures Majesty sings memories lower the tone
A storm forms in my red bloodshot eye

When she left all my demons raced out of their cage
Leaving only a shell for a fireball of rage
A thesaurus reduced to a blank empty page
Stained by tears from my red bloodshot eye

An emotional cripple who's broken his crutch
Hollow fingers unable to feel what they touch
When your left with so little it all seems too much
Seeing life through my red bloodshot eye

Pressure

Cast aside by society's failure to care
Smiley face for a fracturing soul laid to bare
Squeaky clean bar the stain on fresh new underwear
Under pressure and struggling to breathe

Weary shoulders slump under the weight on their blades
Cleverly hitting f on each one of the grades
Bubble wrapping the light that continuously fades
Under pressure no one would believe

Morbid numbness demanding the right to self harm
Meet your twin who's a 4am fire alarm
Poisoned tears flow alongside romanticized charm
Under pressure to truly deceive

Juggling during a high wire balancing act
Taking fiction as gospel and matter of fact
In a war zone continually under attack
Under pressure run duck dive n weave

Fantasizing is raising it's head once again
Ditch all horror and heartache of oh way back when
Time has flown five full minutes or wait make that ten
Under pressure preparing to leave

Cyber sex queen

As free as a bird in a gold plated cage
Internet as her theatre sex site as her stage
Send your credit card details to access the page
I'll be waiting for you Mon amour

There's a sob story linked to her please fuck me flirt
Dry my tears while your other hand's making me squirt
You can wipe all the cum from my face with the skirt
Or the panties thrown onto the floor

When your here could you slip your huge cock in my ass
Or are you one of those who missed out on the class
We can take it outside have a roll in the grass
Leave me screaming and begging for more

My young friend wants to join us she's virginal pure
We can teach her together the stud and the whore
We're both sick of being horny so bring us the cure
Twice the fun though I'm keeping the score

With the scam in full flow will he nibble the bait
She starts playing with herself saying she just couldn't wait
Click the link there's a profile you have to create
It's the key to my passion's front door

Hot spot

Underlying overtures

Pimps escorting two bit whores

Public speeches private tours

Any time of day

The side of the mouth they are using to talk

Won't align with the eyes they are using to clock

Every inch of my being as I slowly walk

Through the sawdust beneath the dry hay

I've made my bed now so it's time to lie down

There's a singer to follow the humourless clown

Bright lights mixing with laughter the hot spot in town

Is where I've decided to play

Entering to a fanfare of gasps from hot blood

Stepping over dead bodies avoiding the mud

On the crest of a wave she's creating a flood

For the men who get carried away

Like a little boy starting his first day at school

When she beckoned I slipped into paranoid cool

Images reeling off the developing spool

Cameras never lie so they say

Clear

Bag that matches her heels
Low cut top that reveals
Just enough to add class to her style
Make up lightly applied
In the mirror she sighed
As she hadn't been out in a while
Had it all in her hand
Queen of fairytale land
When Prince charming rode in for the kill
Swept straight off both her feet
Lands amongst the elite
Seeking even a momentary thrill
Oasis free of charge
Or a costly mirage
Shiny trinkets and baubles stone cold
In a flash he was gone
From the Ritz to the pawn
Looked upon as the crease in the fold
One message heaven sent
From the one who was meant
To share every emotion and tear
If it isn't to late
Readjust twists of fate
When the heart See's it all becomes clear

Left

A flashing neon exit sign leads straight out of my head
A saucerful of secrets blue shoes fashioned out of suede
No time to join the living if you're nurturing the dead
Until you see the words you thought had left

A door opens the kind you're unable to close
Loneliness takes you places that no one else knows
Blood engulfs the sharp thorns of a petrified rose
Until you see the words you thought had left

Lower than a snake's belly you're stuck to the ground
Talking through all your plans without uttering a sound
Still as sly as a fox your Scent's caught by the hound
The words have returned that once left

Running downhill at top speed without any brakes
Maximizing your efforts to fix all mistakes
Weeding out perfect liars the cheats and the fakes
With the only words that you have left

She arrived at the moment it all seemed to much
Massaging every fear with her delicate touch
Like the angel who follows you home from the Church
The words she spoke had never really left

Murder

I find I'm growing far too weak
To stop and turn the other cheek
A murdered friend lies rotting in a drawer
Vengeance is tightening at my throat
Sawn off and full length overcoat
The uniform I keep for going to war
I'm coming killer me and you
Are gonna see this story through
Your rats are leaping from the sinking ship
Your back's exposed but you won't die
Until I look you in the eye
And terror has you firmly in its grip
Of course I'll take my pound of flesh
Your average standard torture sesh
Removing any sense of what was you
A life was took a corpse was dropped
Your cherry well and truly popped
For me this shit is anything but new
I'm here assassin time to dance
You'll need more than a fighting chance
My boundless wrath brings death for you to face
They'll sing a hymn from the good book
The spirit of the life you took
Is waiting at your final resting place

Candlewitch

Midnight's arrival stops the clock
Forked lighting picks the graveyard's lock
The bones rise for their annual walk
Under a moon blood red

The witch with the candle's unstoppable spell
Broke all seals on the doorways and Windows of hell
Peeling flesh from the angels who burned as they fell
Famished demons are suitably fed

Four cloaked horsemen crush skulls under thunderous hoofs
Bats accompany broomsticks above crumbling roofs
Mankind's costumes and lies become humbling truths
Liberating what's under the bed

Snarling hounds sever limbs with one snap of the jaws
Winged atrocities lick dripping blood from their claws
Any thought of escaping is clutching at straws
They will suck open eyes from your head

Complacent is the human race
When night is right up in it's face
It finds there is no hiding place
On this day of the dead

Alternative

Untold pleasure equal pain
Wooden thoughts against the grain
Daisy's joining in a chain
Where's the weakest link

Slowly came then quickly went
Villa pool a one man tent
Blank cartridge or bullet spent
Pour another drink

Realm of the abandoned stray
Night falls on an endless day
Crushed by all they have to say
Kicking up a stink

Red raw wounds emotions numb
Running out of time to come
Promoted up to worthless scum
Terrified to blink

Stoned to death in a haze
Of alternative ways
Oldest school latest craze
Dusty eye or wink

Face

Eyes as dark as the shade
Midnight can not evade
Sparkle forming an optical dance
Every step's gentle sway
Darted over my way
Whispered don't be so shy take a chance
She was dressed up to kill
As I died my free will
Floundered helplessly under her spell
Struggling to believe
I've forgot how to breathe
If there's love at first sight I just fell
From the little I know
She tries hard not to show
Battle scars on a soul beaming light
The last time she had dared
Angel kisses repaired
Blood drenched heartstrings cut off in the fight
When the trust did return
Slowing down to a run
Camouflage sought it's secretive place
Any doubters it's true
Only message to you
Have a look at her beautiful face

Waltzing

Waltzing on the edge of my memory's cloud
I've fallen for you she was whispering out loud
A girl in a million the one in the crowd
Who seems just too good to be true

Tangled up in the razor wire scratching my head
Is an image of beauty preparing for bed
We were so close to heaven I thought I was dead
How I wish I had known what to do

Swimming poisonous streams of regret in my mind
Switched to crawl when the backstroke refused to rewind
When she walked it was simply being cruel to be kind
Bleeding tears saw her slide out of view

Cascading twangs echo a beating heart's sting
There's an increase in volume for every snapped string
Disconnected in tatters the man she crowned king
Took his place at the back of the queue

The words that seemed so hard to say
Reformed to boom out yesterday
She showed herself making the day
Exciting hopeful new

Missing

With the world as my oyster wings spread out to fly
As the sunset slopes off of a picturesque sky
In a life full of wonders that money can't buy
All that is missing is you

On mount teide the stars all appear within reach
A Mauritian horse carried me over his beach
On the shelf with a well rehearsed marital speech
All that is missing is you

Ancient Egypt entranced me I took my first dive
Compressed air in the red sea to keep me alive
Took a trip out to Lisbon to see a band live
All that is missing is you

In Manhattan I climbed up the empire state
I was guilty in Paris of staying out late
In the city of lovers alone with no date
All that is missing is you

Now I'm back in my homeland it's where I belong
No distractions will weaken a memory so strong
I will travel again so it won't be too long
Until all that is missing is you

Tsunami

Riding high on the crest of a tsunami wave
Seeking long hidden treasures when digging a grave
Are you free of addiction if Love's all you crave
Or a slave to the powers that be

Moving mountains when whispers are raised to a shout
Time is only a problem when it's running out
Gulping precious hours down in the midst of a drought
The last rainforest's solitary tree

Watch your arm doesn't break when you're patting your back
Buy some friends to make up for the vision you lack
Superstar to the world oh yea I'm all right jack
Robbing dreams reserved for the guilt free

Complications from knowing it all at your age
Contemplating existence behind a steel cage
Level up your lopsided morality gauge
When the yes man says no you'll agree

Eat the words it took all of your craft to create
Be at one with yourself leave the world to it's fate
See the angels around you before it's too late
They will unlock your heart take the key

Xmas shopping

As I walk into town
With a bit of a frown
Now it's that time of year once again
I was trying to shop
Feeling ready to drop
As this place is no fun for mere men
It's so hard to resist
Ticking things off my list
I don't get why it's all such a rush
I am trying my best
To fulfill each request
What the fuck is a bath bomb by lush
Christmas tunes lots of lights
Some spectacular sights
Fill the stores as they try to entice
Under pressure to please
Many drop to their knees
Buying gifts without thought of the price
Still it's just once a year
If it brings some good cheer
Then it's worth all the effort it took
I'll head back with my bags
Santa paper gift tags
Wrap em up shopping done by the book

Rainbow

Riding high at the top of a lone rainbow's arc
Sliding off with an hour to spare before dark
Seven hues begin fading deprived of her spark
Nature's beauty and I empathise

People look up in awe the full length of the town
Taking snapshots and pointing as rain tumbles down
All I see is the sky with a colourful frown
Sure the weather is telling me lies

Back to earth with her stardust to sprinkle at will
The north wind is defeated and losses it's chill
All she touches moves forward yet I'm standing still
Cast adrift from the worldly wise

She's approaching me wearing that dazzling smile
Every inch I've achieved she turns into a mile
So it looks like I'm going to be here for a while
In the depth of her love giving eyes

Fiery

Brutalized by the beatings she takes in her stride
Make up on she's perfected playing maid to the bride
Body language that's speaking in tongues as a guide
The girl with the far away eyes

Welcomed into the world by a slap on the ass
Too far gone to acknowledge the stone in the grass
Feeble freedom attempts headed off at the pass
Taken in by those far away eyes

An angry whirlpool of pain
Invites her to release the strain
Scratching an ever itchy vein
Tears stream from her far away eyes

From the frying pan into the fire then grill
Almost choked on the new favorite everyday pill
Welcomes would be assassins hell bent on a kill
The girl with the far away eyes

Like a tigress she fought her own corner and won
Almost mortally wounded by damage he'd done
Her once obsolete smile flashed itself at the sun
The girl with the fiery eyes

Rack

Horror fills up the unblinkered eyes of the street
Smoking weed through a pipe throwing whisky back neat
Cracks appear on the glass ceiling under your feet
A joker banished from the pack

A head like a smoke alarm tripping on speed
Hell will mend you scratching each emotion you bleed
Listening in as two Dutchmen break bread with a swede
A train wreck tumbling off the track

Poked and prodded like mice in a sterile pure lab
Present as your past wounds start to fester and scab
The butcher who cut you wipes blood from his slab
Hoping you're going to find your way back

Still imprisoned by all the mistakes you once made
Walking tightropes as sharp as the edge of a blade
Fingers worked to the bone yet not once were you paid
Is the shrink you once were still a quack

Enough baggage to bring down a new jumbo jet
Grab the bull by the horns he you recently met
Will bring light to the permanent shadowy threat
Loosining all the ties on the rack

Slay

Cotton wool
Private school
Willing fool
To play

Bump and grind
Til you find
Love is blind
One way

Heaven sent
Main event
Rules you bent
That day

Second chance
Of romance
Slowly dance
And sway

Punctured bliss
Didn't miss
Lusty kiss
Dismay

Open latch
Perfect match
Itch to scratch
Away

Adult toys
Poster boys
Bringing joys

Today

All alone

Silent phone

Constant moan

To slay

Lamb

Underneath an exterior tranquilly calm
She was shaking as much as a newly born lamb
With the door off it's hinges there's nothing to slam
So she pushes it all deeper down

Heat surrounds the now massive developing bruise
Her reward for the solving of numerous clues
She'd accepted the drinking and women he screws
And pushed her nightmare deeper down

Biting down to regain some control of a lip
That's been trembling since she started planning the trip
That will take her away from his shoulder and chip
No longer prepared to push down

Finding strength she had once buried deeper than coal
Her heart beat a bit faster igniting her soul
After years of being broken she re emerged whole
With no need to push it all down

Thirst

Fiercely loyal to those who were born to abuse
Dragged down into the quicksand alongside your muse
Blue touchpaper alight on a shortening fuse
The runt of the litter born first

The little awarded had come far too late
An inferno melts all of the pearls at your gate
Driven on by the unhealthy love for your hate
The baby so tenderly nursed

Giving up on all hope of a chance to connect
There's another few units of alcohol necked
Is the world still as lonely as last time you checked
Seeking only another as cursed

Bled so much all your veins are as dry as a bone
Realising your sigh's fast becoming a groan
Take on atom bombs armed with no more than a stone
As destructive as ever your thirst

In top gear fast approaching the finishing line
Dreams came true when the stars thought it time to align
Say I'll always be yours and you'll always be mine
I've a best shot to rival your worst

Dangling

Dangling from a line
In the morning sunshine
Blood is rushing straight down to my head
Upside down as the cuff
Holds my arms back enough
For the pain to remain when I'm dead
My red rag to your bull
Was i still went to school
Innocent as the pure driven snow
On the threshold of life
When a nick from your knife
Had my fate wrapped and tied in a bow
Motionless in your lair
Uneasy when you stare
At the weapons laid out on display
Tightly bound to a chair
Baby lamb grizzly bear
Let me go now that you've had your way
Why don't you ever sleep
Always up on the creep
Am I really that much of a threat
As I draw my last breath
My last wish on this earth
Is for someone to settle the debt

Tender

Emerging from limbo with head slightly bowed
Separated from friends in the stampeding crowd
Love is only a concept she's not yet allowed
To gently come back to her heart

Running rampant before her emotions were scrapped
Had the groom had the kids had the road ahead mapped
One betrayal and all of a sudden she's trapped
Gaining weight on a heavying heart

The perusing black cloud pisses over her head
Trying hard to convince her she's already dead
The survivor inside her is constantly fed
By the soft centred beat of her heart

On the day she had thought all that changed was her name
He had torn up her dress with the rules of the game
Though the torch still burns bright it's a flickering flame
Tickling at the wall of her heart

She's accepted her lot and gets on with her day
With a helping hand held out to all on the way
Forty nine shades of gold only one shade of grey
Illuminate her tender heart

Mary had

Mary had a little ram
Who every day would hump her
Mary was a kangaroo
They made a wooly jumper

What If

What if each of the stars in the sky is a soul
Sprinkling dust on the broken who feel less than whole
If the dearly departed were taking control
To avoid our heart breaking in two

What if each gust of wind is your head being kissed
By the Angels of love who will always be missed
Your tornado grabs fate and they both do the twist
Christening storms long before they can brew

What if when at it's darkest your wearing a cloak
Like the white bit surrounding the yellowy yolk
Memories of the good times and last time you spoke
Rushing up to the front of the queue

What if each ray of sunshine on warming skin
Has been guided by those held and carried within
They've been knocking so long when you letting them in
Never resting as long as there's you

Afraid

A lonely girl consumed by fear
Agreed when her six millionth tear
Screamed out the end is drawing near
Afraid of how she feels

Abandoned at an early age
An Epic's only torn page
Her haven has become a cage
Afraid of how she feels

As shooting stars fall like the rain
Sparks fly once more in lovers lane
She buttons up her coat of pain
Afraid of how she feels

A drifter out walking the land
Is taken by the calloused hand
He's fallen under love's command
Afraid of how he feels

Sleep

In that moment when fate slips out of your own hands
Sunshine bows to the thundery winter's command
On the ninth cloud below lies the slippery sands
Shifting whispers prepare you to leap

Putting on a brave face as your gills turn to green
Insides tossed in a turbo spin drying machine
Brain washed so many times it can never be clean
Collapsing on the floor in a heap

Separating yourself of those on whom you dote
See your self destruct blade take a slice of your throat
Coffin nails button down your new pine overcoat
As they lower you into the deep

When your pride and security seldom agree
Finish last in the rat race shank off the first tee
Climbing out of the bunker finding yourself free
Of the shackles you wanted to keep

From the leader of packs to the stray in the pound
When a lifetime of training's koed the first round
Let your heart take your soul into uncharted ground
It may even allow you some sleep

Walking her home

With the night closing in several hours before dawn
Her soft smile turned much more than the street lighting on
The rain fell the wind howled but the darkness was gone
From the street from the soul from the heart

Removing her glove she took hold of my hand
My heart beat like it just joined a rock n roll band
Freeing unsentenced feelings locked up on remand
From the cage that surrounded my heart

Her head rested my shoulder and weakened my knees
When my arm felt the love transmitting from her squeeze
Warmth flowed through every vein thawing out the deep freeze
As the icicles fell from my heart

She moved in for the hug that would open the door
Barracaded defences strewn over the floor
My face burned as i shook craving one minute more
Liberty for my battle scarred heart

Though the wind eased her kiss blew my troubles away
In my arms her whole body had took on a sway
Take me home if your lucky I might let you stay
In my vulnerable healing old heart

Hype

Past atrocities circle a venomous brain
Where forked lightning rips holes in the sheets for the rain
To wash over without drowning out any pain
From a life falling short of the hype

Combing through the fine print for a loophole or clause
Grasping hands hanging onto the shortest of straws
Breaking anciently righteous morality laws
Another clean slate takes a wipe

In a world full of colour im still black and white
Swallowed up by the shadowy dancers at night
Two wrongs won't do the job three lefts might make it right
Slipperless with a comfortable pipe

Off the pace
In the race
For the space
To disgrace

Bubble burst
Do your worst
No more trust
Is a must

Helping hand
Firm stand
No demand
To expand

Dreaming

I realise
I fantasize
Tap dancing in the rain
On pointed stars
With chocolate bars
Replacing crack cocaine
No trippy stones
Still jumping bones
Swinging from chandeliers
Filling up holes
Picked in my goals
By overwhelming fears
Try taking care
Of those who dare
To differ from the norm
With healing hands
Bring troubled lands
Some shelter from the storm
Embrace the sun
See all as one
And silence every scream
I'll try my best
Like all the rest
I'm living in a dream

Real

Your continuous absence is starting to show
The love that I have I'm afraid you won't know
Those please come to bed looks you deliberately throw
Were never directed at me

Teasing all of my body my soul and my mind
To the point when the doc says son stop or go blind
How cruel must it all get for this one of a kind
To see sunrise announce a new day

Still the age old romantic who's under my skin
Hopes one day you'll return with the demons within
Beaten into a pulp as you finally begin
Getting real curtain down no more play

Again

Reality irrelevant
Enough to drop an elephant
No longer takes my head into the clouds
I've drunk the bar dry several times
Committed truly vulgar crimes
Filled shallow graves with made to measure shrouds
Built tolerance is in control
I can't escape my guilty soul
So scratch at every sin with sharpened claw
Nightmares replacing fairytales
The blood under my fingernails
Would not be there had he not smashed my jaw
The remnants of a man who broke
Shadow dance with the plumes of smoke
Emerging from the latest funeral pyre
I try to find at any cost
The place I was when I got lost
The spark that could have started such a fire
My dreams are all returned to ash
A heart of glass's sickening smash
Signals the end of unrelenting pain
If i was granted one more chance
Back to the wall I'd make my stance
And probably do the same things yet again

Perfect stranger

She was twice as adventurous half of his age
A train station their theatre platform of a stage
Every story begins on the very first page
Where it goes is revealed at the end

Took his seat in the carriage she moved to the next
Once again on the railway some signals got mixed
What has never been broken has never been fixed
Any truth has no need to pretend

A voice over the airwaves announced the delay
Only buses are running the rest of the day
He commenced with the game she knew well how to play
On their wits both had come to depend

She tried hard to sit down just in front and inside
Then her body moved backwards to sit by his side
They learned much of each other in that two hour ride
All of time they appeared to suspend

A soft shake of the hand a quick peck on the cheek
Heading off to the hills wearing hippy girl chic
She looked back just the once for a last sneaky peek
At the face of a temporary friend

Spel

Please don't answer my heartbeat now sounds like the crack
Of the whip used to peel all the skin from my back
No more tales about how you perform in the sack
Close your legs and try opening your eyes

Keep the pictures it took you so long to prepare
Where your hand slips inside your new silk underwear
Feeding frenzy of sharks on a chocolate eclair
Fantasy titillation and lies

Time to stop throwing all of your toys from your pram
Every Windows been smashed there's no more doors to slam
Forming ripples in all the deep waters she swam
Seeking innocent natural highs

I had took her all in even asked for some more
Almost handed her keys to come through my front door
Even old fools eventually wise up to the score
All that heat was just frost in disguise

She has settled again and is doing so well
If the clocks really ticking time can't help but tell
I would say it was magic but know i can't spel
Her spark met my combustible skies

Op

As they put me to sleep
The last image I see
Is the face of an angel
Who's winking at me
There's no wings or preened feathers
No halo has she
Though her eyes burned the fear from my heart

Slipping into yon darkness
Where lives can get lost
All the i's have been dotted
And all the t's crossed
On the verge of a coma
The coin's been tossed
In the void her eyes massage my heart

Surgical sharp's the scalpel
Patrolling my skin
Opened up like emergency
Soup in a tin
When my insides are outside
My old safety pin
Tacks the look in her eyes to my heart

Needed

A square bashing squadie forgetting the drill
A heart on the fringes of writing it's will
An assassin with nothing but time left to kill
You are needed much more than you know

A computerised brain with a buffering screen
Fractured feelings become a well oiled machine
Fantasy fills a head Trying hard to stay clean
You are needed much more than you know

There's a strength in your presence that comforts the weak
They join in when you smile hang on words that you speak
Cursed by darkness reserved for the haunted unique
You are needed much more than you know

Tantalisingly close simple light years away
Lie the jewels of a soul you won't put on display
Hope to see you again on the next rainy day
You are needed much more than you know

Verges

Returning to play she's had serious game
Since relinquishing undeserved portions of blame
Says she dont feel herself looks exactly the same
The girl on the verge of my life

Took the world on her shoulders and held down the fort
When still singed from being burned at the stake by the court
Sailed away in her mind drifted past every port
the girl on the verge of my life

She had trust in abundance profound her respect
His assault on her senses was swift and direct
A flame thrower to the heart he had sworn to protect
the girl on the verge of my life

In a stars twinkling shadow she's trying her best
To get rid of the traps now she's shot of the pest
Can't connect to admirers with young in the nest
The girl on the verge of my life

She'll appear now and then throwing life giving style
Over others who haven't embraced in a while
When she offered an inch I had snatched at the mile
The girl on the verges of life

Funeral

My demon died when he was full
Two thousand at the funeral
All cast their anger beady eyes my way
Snarling they growl almost as one
Dark thunderclouds obscure the Sun
The storm i thought had cleared is here to stay
Lust pins me with her six inch heels
Greed urges it's ok to steal
Pride asks me what will happen if I'm caught
The demon drink bowls through the door
Shouting abuse hitting the floor
Envy turns green unhappy with her lot
A lightbulb moment helps me see
This ain't for him they're here for me
Wrath bellows out to claim me as his host
Mortality for he who wins
The poison laced throughout my sins
Turns lost tormented souls to would be ghosts
I favour some above the rest
That jealous cunt's a Fukin pest
And hatred loves being out to freely roam
The bloodfest it was just for fun
They all belong to only one
Smiling they signal time to take us home

be LIE ve

There's a lie in midst of what I should be LIE ve
Forget all the mechanics required to conceive
A zombie comes to life for a few days reprieve
Poke a finger through his holy hand

Ah I can't all this magic belongs in the past
If it's true we should meet where the dragons have massed
All the best stories told have been written to last
Hope Will always find constant demand

It is taught in the temples discussed in the bar
Stitched up sinners are proud to be carrying a scar
I'm as wise as the three said to follow a star
Through a desert with nothing but sand

Even so there are times when I sent out a plea
To whatever is out there more powerful than me
I've looked long into darkness when squinting to see
Past the pound euro dollar and rand

Once again in our paradise war's on the brink
By religious fanatics refusing to think
Treat yourself to a meal pour yourself a stiff drink
Drift away back to fairytale land

Issues

You helped at first gave me the lot
A spade to bury you know what
Adding a little numbness to my pain
Which drink will you pour me today
What drug takes me furthest away
From horrors ripping lumps out of my brain
I'm sorry are you losing track
My moods swing to the moon and back
Crash landing on the closest loved ones head
I do talk when I isolate
There's no one coming it's too late
I'll play some death by duvet in my bed
Come out now coward let's all see
What takes complete control of me
Destroying hope whilst pissing on my dreams
Emotions shielded by your code
Brought on my latest episode
The one were nothing's ever as it seems
A fuckin giant I should have known
I'd no idea how much you'd grown
You hold the ace with every other card
You're out now though and have been seen
My cut it shall be slowly clean
Until you catch me once again off guard

Qualities

Losing your mojo along with your mind
Deprived of the freedom required to find
The qualities found in that one of a kind
Who sees you for just who you are

Contacts forged during night disappear in the day
Awkward fumbles becoming a roll in the hay
Time won't stop it's yourself who is slipping away
From showing who you really are

Hidden talent you try hard to bury alive
With the shit you sift through every day to survive
Thinks he owns you so gives all around a high five
Swearing they can all see who you are

Once so deadly whenever you'd shoot from the hip
Walking over the eggshells with buttoned down lip
Order doctors to take your last dream off the drip
Just in case they find out who you are

Something's changing there's steel in your icy cool stare
Broken promises made to yourself need repair
You have so much to offer this world when you share
And let us all see who you are

Line

She can't hide
From the snide
Who reside
By her side
So puts on a brave face every day
He lost pride
In the bride
Who's beginning
To slide
Ever closer to further away
Drunken sip
Unhooked clip
Teasing strip
Bitten lip
No one mentioned how good she could feel
Adult fun
Scorching sun
Is now cooking
A bun
All her fantasies feel very real
He moved on
Crack of dawn
Offski gone
Tried to pawn
Her possessions to fund his escape
Head held high
Muffled sigh
She will try
Not to cry
There's a couple of lives to reshape
Over nice
Melting ice
Is the price

Once or twice
To be paid for the heat of a thrill
Gentle shock
That a talk
Could unlock
The roadblock
He had by passed with minimal skill
Still afraid
Her bed made
In the shade
To persuade
Everyone that she's doing just fine
Inner glow
She won't grow
Still the star
Of the show
And the reason we all stand in line

Vic n tim

With all of her ducks neatly set in a row
Victoria's secret's beginning to show
Lingerie pics were sent to the one in the know
She was up for a sordid affair

Timothy heard her cry reaching out for her hand
Promising he would satisfy every demand
Falling head over heels he's in no rush to land
Soaking up all the fun of the fair

Passion flows to the surface whenever they speak
Close enough to connect in a way that's unique
So the next guy will get the same speil with a tweak
Femininity's mystical flair

She retreats to the safety of comfortable hell
Never able to show all the wonders she'd tell
Missing out on the touch on the taste on the smell
On the truth she regards as a dare

No one wins when the dark forces re take control
All he touched was the darkest recess of her soul
For a brief moment both halves had felt like one whole
Vic n tim circling in a square

Mission

On a mission to prove me an utter disgrace
Shit stiring at my back when invading my space
When my razor took half of the skin from your face
Spilt blood ran with the rain down the street

Took in all you could get refused nothing but blows
Course the higher you're climbing the more your arse shows
In the furnace of battle your motor mouth froze
Hush now Bawbag be still at my feet

Soon an army of vengeance is heading my way
Armed with blades they procured from a surgical tray
There's a price on my head I'm unable to pay
Oh it's always so bitter this sweet

I was caught and done up like a kipper that night
Cut to ribbons before the dogs took thier first bite
I'd bet flowers and candles were left at the site
From which i was removed in a sheet

I had fought for another few laps of life's tour
Was it more chibs i felt I was no longer sure
When an angel of mercy brought death as a cure
Spilt blood ran with the rain down the street

Friday the 13th

In the dark deep of night
Hear the growl feel the bite
Of the creatures i had locked away
They were gone now they're back
As they sense that I lack
The conviction to keep them at bay
Trouble is all i see
Is a shadow or three
Dance around at the edge of my eye
Some are quick others slow
Like they want me to know
This is what you become when you die
Could it just be the date
Freddie feeding me bait
As he strives to get into my dreams
As he slashes his way
Through my night into day
Whilst ignoring my terrified screams
As the thirteenth now ends
All my thoughts turn to friends
Who were with me when this all went down
I will pray they survived
The night Krueger untied
Ran amok as he claimed back his crown

First

With the new year one hour and ten minutes old
Bold as brass met his match with the purest of gold
Put her hand at her back so that he could take hold
Of perfection in every way

His sweet nothings had moved up a notch in her ear
Then she smiled as the fog in his head became clear
The first kiss saw the world and his dog disappear
Momentarily light years away

It was virginal pure radiance in her eyes
Butterflys took control fireworks filled the skies
He proposed there and then and much to his surprise
She agreed they should soon name the day

Throwing open the curtains in her family house
With the tigress disguised as the timidous mouse
Guests and family supped Smirnoff and downed the odd grouse
Arguing over what vinyl to play

A heart knowing no bounds satisfys every need
Cut her open it's nothing but love she would bleed
Her abundance snatched at by his unnatural greed
The first sign of the victim and prey

8.15 6th Aug 1945

I'm told alls fair in love and war
But what the fuck we fighting for
We'll end up like the dinosaur
Who's nowhere to be found

A pilot named his plane one day
His mother's name put on display
Her moniker Enola Gay
Is Hiroshima bound

Her belly cradles little boy
The power hungry's must have toy
A world to seek out and destroy
So Shallow yet profound

A flash of searing heat and light
A mushroom cloud to end the fight
Earths eyes behold a brand new sight
And devastating sound

Black rain claimed whatever was left of the sky
Shockwaves seek another few thousand to fry
Medals polished and pinned to those chosen to fly
The moment their feet touch the ground

In this city of death was a vision of hell
Four days later another was armed and fell
Action stations we go at the toll of a bell
We're Nagasaki bound

Fag ash lil

Fag ash Lil
Took a pill
For her thrill
Up until
It no longer impacted her pain
Alkie Ron
Turned her on
But by dawn
He was gone
As the bar doors were opening again
Where he goes
No one knows
I suppose
That he chose
Solitude from the rest of the pack
Left alone
She is prone
to bemoan
That her stone
Never lasts quite as long as his smack
Any pride
Left inside
Starts to slide
To provide
Emptiness with the hole that it needs
Feeling small
In a shawl
She would bawl
Fuck it all
In an overgrown garden of weeds
Blade on skin
To begin
Digging in

To the sin
Loneliness she mistakes for disgrace
Will god bless
Her success
If this mess
She'll confess
Or just slam heaven's door in her face

Genius

Despite his inability
To gain some credibility
The one eyed man became king of the blind
His throne was made of solid gold
All marveled at the stories told
He painted little pictures in the mind
He would speak of the sun
How fast cheetahs could run
How the fluffy dark clouds brought the rains
Twinkling stars in the night
An eagle in full flight
Soars majestically over the plains
As is usually the case
Laws were put into place
Paradise not enough on its own
His intention and goal
Was to somehow control
Those still willing to stand all alone

A challenger quite brash and loud
With vision standing tall and proud
Had seen the chains and offered up some keys
Confidently he's setting his sights on this man
Talent hits all the targets that no one else can

GENIUS hits those that no one else sees

Fairest

The image i mirror
It breaks down and cries
Another reflection
Without a disguise
I no longer see
Any soul in these eyes
The fairest of alls badly cracked
They stripped out my innards
To get to my core
Trampled over ambitions
To even the score
Sent me back with an invite
To knock on death's door
The fairest is barely intact

Nothing left
But your breath
Bringing warmth
To my frost
Nothing left
But the heat
You provide

Nothing left
But your breath
On the lines
It had crossed
All that's left
Ebbs and flows
With the tide

Colour

Surrounded by light lying low in the shade
Of a past where the shadows of fear are displayed
Unaware she's involved in the game being played
Her bruised heart is the colour of love

The last tear she felt sink at the end of his call
Pushed the rapids toward a sheer drop waterfall
Before drowning she learned how to master the crawl
Her bruised heart is the colour of love

Cut to ribbons she tied in a butterfly bow
Sorrows bouquet a fractured emotional low
Fills with pride as she watches her little ones grow
Her bruised heart is the colour of love

Every now and again she'd escape the mundane
Drink and drugs tender hugs sex and unwanted pain
Shackles crash to the ground dancing free in the rain
Her bruised heart is the colour of love

She is glowing again getting ready to shine
Put herself a bit closer to front of the line
Ditched the shame she took on with her no entry sign
Her bruised heart is being healed by her love

Without

You touch me without any use of the hands
Accept me without the outrageous demands
Throw a dream in the air just to see where it lands
Hug my soul with your daily embrace

You look at my darkness without showing fear
Sift through all of the garbage to keep my feet clear
Tell me truths i may think I'm not ready to hear
Hug my soul with your daily embrace

You put love in my heart without snapping at strings
Let me soar through the air with a flap of your wings
Let me feel like I'm walking the valley of kings
Hug my soul with your daily embrace

You enchant me without any use of a spell
Quench my thirst with a free go at your wishing well
March your heavenly beauty straight into my hell
Hug my soul with your daily embrace

You have opened a door without slamming it shut
Chased the terrors who ripped out a hole in my gut
Slipped right under my skin without making a cut
Hugged my soul with your daily embrace

Feeling

As the old bows its head for the new to begin
Goosebumps run up and down every inch of her skin
Any trust that remains is still painfully thin
The girl running riot in my head

It has taken a while for her smashed heart to heal
Even now she's not sure how to let herself feel
There's a queue forming hoping one day she'll reveal
Mysteries long contained in her head

Beauty cursed
Broken nursed
Pin to burst
Her shield

Face aflush
Secret crush
Stay hush hush
Or yield

Feeling maybe
Just maybe
I might have a chance
Of the love
That's been missing for years
Feeling maybe
Just maybe
I'll once again dance
On a floor
That's not littered
With tears

Open

I'd walk into a forest fire
Take on the latest gun for hire
To simply hear you whispering my name
Climb mountain peaks of snow and ice
Fall at your feet not once but twice
Slay all your demons strengthening my claim

I'd pocket you a twinkling star
To let you know I'd go that far
Dodge satellites and missiles fired my way
I'd lie beneath a Sherman tank
The quicksand where your heart was sank
I'd dive without distraction or delay

You open me up
to the sweetest of dreams
Sending shivers
the length of my spine
You open me up
As you silence my screams
When you tell me
You'll always be mine

You open me up
To an internal glow
Tickling at the core
Of my soul
You open me up
When you tell me you know
We two halves
May one day become whole

See

I see her everywhere i look
In every page of every book
My racing pulse has overtook
My patient hopes and dreams

I see her on the morning train
My eyes are playing tricks again
Is that her walking in the rain
That's soaking up my dreams

She's there in every fire's flame
My mouth had formed to call her name
This life will never be the same
She's dancing through my dreams

In every overcrowded hall
In every brick of every wall
I rise to over ten foot tall
To see her in my dreams

In every single show i see
She throws a flirty look at me
Around her neck a golden key
Unlocking all my dreams

Have you ever part 2

Have you ever plunged into the depths of despair
Gave it all for someone you would find didn't care
Broke your heart beyond any real hope of repair
Have you ever gave up on the dream

Have you ever in moments when all on your own
Dipped back into the defects you thought you'd outgrown
Smashed your hopes into pieces along with your phone
Have you ever gave up on the dream

Have you ever deliberately blocked out the sun
Cried through that type of pain you can never outrun
Hoarded triggers without ever owning a gun
Have you ever gave up on the dream

Have you ever been able to silence the dread
Washing over you each time you climb into bed
Felt those eyes burn a hole in the back of your head
Have you ever gave up on the dream

Would you ever allow me to help you unwind
If it takes one to know one we're two of a kind
Look in each others soul and let's see what we find
Soundly sleep then wake up to the dream

Eclipse

I've seen some truly wondrous sights
Total eclipse the northern lights
I've held a hatchling turtle in my palm
A rare blue moon and one blood red
Creatures upon an ocean bed
A mother nurse her new born baby lamb

I witnessed this magnificence
Pale into insignificance
and all she had to do was flash a smile
She looked me in the eye and said
I'm not expecting us to wed
But let's indulge each other for a while

By the arm i was taken
A feeling of bliss
In my head
Was a loosening vice

In her arms I was given
A velvety kiss
She had led me
Into paradise

Betrayed

The lingering pain of being betrayed
Has dreams replace a life delayed
The best thing that he ever made
Was time to hear her heart

Her loving self preserving beat
For children suckling at her teat
She'll run through walls and off her feet
This walking work of art

She's papered over every crack
With one step forward two steps back
The only thing she seems to lack
The trust to make a start

In her dream
Windows steam
As her passion ignites
Bringing boiling blood
Up to the crease

In her dream
Windows steam
As he nibbles and bites
Turning on
An ecstatic release

Leap year

His heartbeat gets faster
His pupils dilate
And all 'cause he asked her
To go on a date
She wanted so badly
To jump at the chance
Her busy life sadly
Devoid of romance
And then there's the distance
A few hundred miles
The natural resistance
Of differing styles
Neither can deny it
These feelings are real
If bottled I'd buy it
Beg borrow and steal
At night when they're sleeping
Two share the one dream
This year is for leaping
And letting off steam
With heads full of wonder
And stomachs in knots
They'll wade through the thunder
To join up the dots
What it will fashion
When push comes to shove
Is the unbridled passion
Of beautiful love