

Poetry Series

**Aram Stefanian**  
**- poems -**

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**Aram Stefanian(20 Nov.1950)**

## ...Own Time

Trying to keep one jump ahead out of the devil's own time,  
I sacrificed my only love to the speechless gods.  
My heart ached from devastation, shattered into shards.  
I was up my neck in a swamp, wanting out of slime.  
I'm no longer looking for a shelter, there is none.  
I haven't put up with injustice and violence so far.  
It's not my fault I was born under unlucky star.  
In the world of long bread I feel needless and gone.  
Life's an illusion, yet illusory hopes won't come true.  
So many times I fell in love, but it faded away.  
Sick and tired to face the same routine day after day.  
Who knows how longer to wait for changes to go through?

Aram Stefanian

# 100 Doors

In my dream I found myself  
In a maze of a house  
With 100 doors.  
The key to the front door  
Was missing,  
And I was unwilling  
To leave it unlocked.  
She was waiting for me,  
And told me we had to stay  
There overnight indoors.  
Then asked me to guard her  
From a creepy creature  
Who at night howled and walked.  
It lived in the basement  
And appeared after midnight,  
Making her scared stiff.  
That night a full moon was rising,  
And I watched in horror her  
Turning into a fiend.  
She said she was in love  
With that werewolf, yet  
Couldn't help suffering grief.  
I set the house on fire and left,  
Shook up by ghostly wails  
Of a flaming wind.

Aram Stefanian

## 4 Elements

Up in the air, dead in the water,  
Playing fire on my stamping ground,  
Wish I could borrow a pair of wings  
To soar like a bird and turn around.  
To bite at a tempting bait like a starved fish,  
To fire you up and get you to settle your hash,  
And then ebb like a smoke, rising upward.  
For no one on earth I'm gonna hurt.  
By tying those 4 basic elements together,  
I'll turn into one cherubic and wicked avenger  
To avert misery and an impending danger  
Of destruction and to feel damn sight better.

Aram Stefanian

## 5 After Midnight (A Halloween Pun)

Five after midnight,  
A loud knock on the door.  
A weird moonlight  
Flickers on your bedroom floor.  
Hearing stray dogs start a fight,  
You get out of bed  
And see inhuman footprints,  
Oversized and red.  
A grim animal eye glints  
You hear voices in your head,  
"Don't be scared of me.  
I am your inner anger."  
Half blind, yet can see  
The beast dying of hunger.  
From this place you have to flee,  
It's after your heart.  
If it swallows it, it's free  
To make a fresh start,  
And will have you up a tree.  
With me you can't fall apart.

Aram Stefanian

## 7 Deadly Sins

You are face to face with 7 demons at the gates of hell.  
It's not your precious soul that they want you to sell.  
Lucifer gets hold of you and takes you for a joyride,  
Says you're responsible for the most deadly sin - pride.  
Asmodeus is viewing a slideshow of your past,  
And you see yourself suffering from animal lust.  
Belphegor claims that you never had a close amity  
Because of your self-destructive obsessive vanity.  
Leviathan guesses why you cannot feel groovy,  
Since looking at the mega stars you're green with envy.  
Belzebul says you never wanted another mouth to feed,  
You're tight with your cash, consumed with greed.  
Satan is the last one who's putting an accusing finger,  
Backing off from you while you're burning with anger.  
Astaroth says, "Now, cool down. Both of us are too lazy.  
You're not the only one who has sinned. Don't get stir crazy.  
At nightfall the heliophobic demons are coming for you.  
Do not fear them. What's good for you they wish they knew."

Aram Stefanian

# 999

Courtney had a recurring dream about a guy from the outer space.  
His grey skin was part fur, he had large red eyes, and a tail.  
As he tried to put the moves on her, she screamed, "Bag your face! "  
She broke out in a cold sweat when was caught in a raging gale.  
Two short arms with claws took hold of her, and she was out cold.  
Courtney was awoken in another place, among the jagged rocks.  
She tried to get it all together, and not lose her hold.  
"This isn't for real, " she said, "Somebody's playing a hoax."  
And she heard, "You're standing in the doorway to hell.  
I have to mate with you to create a new bloodline."  
And the incubus led her to a derelict deep well.  
Before jumping down, she gasped at seeing a mark on his hand: 999.

Aram Stefanian

# A Handful Of Dreams

How long will it take to reinvent love?  
I would travel too far to find a friend.  
Will you stay with me if push comes to shove?  
I'm the first one, waiting at the tail-end.  
Sitting in the dark, all by my lonesome,  
Cherishing the dreams that never come true.  
I wish I could be high, wide and handsome,  
Fall in love again out of the blue.  
Eating my heart out over ghostly life,  
The ones I used to love are dead and gone.  
Sometimes I feel like a deserted wife,  
Trying to turn troubles into a pun.

Ready to fight for love to the finish,  
I guess, I'm never gonna lose my hold.  
Even death quits grinning like a cold fish.  
He fears the real world and ain't no bold.

Aram Stefanian

# A Ton Of Bricks

Life hit you like a ton of bricks,  
Now you blame it on jerks and freaks.  
Nobody wants to hear you or see.  
How you wish you could get T.L.C.  
You kept living off on a pure hope,  
But afterwards sought a piece of rope.  
If it wasn't for mortal fear of dying,  
You would've tried Dutch act, no denying.  
And then in despair you turned to God  
The Lord was busy, preventing a new flood.  
Then you found a book written in human blood -  
Necronomicon, which dragged you through the mud.

While failing to summon the spirit of the dead,  
You preferred not to rise and stay in bed.  
And when the night fell, you heard a familiar voice.  
Your sweetheart smothered you; she had no other choice.

Aram Stefanian

## A Flight To Hell (To Kurt Cobain)

At the cemetery I saw a fledgling angel weeping at a grave.  
"I am late again in helping those guys who overjolt, "  
He sobbed bitterly, "Them souls was I supposed to save.  
I am always incapable, sluggish, and ain't worth my salt."  
I said, "Now, it's all off! What can I do for you? "  
He gave me a weird look asking, "Could you fly with me to hell?  
If we free the captive souls, my Lord will give you his due.  
If we don't hurry up, the souls won't be saved by the bell.  
I cannot pass thru the gates of hell: my light may cause alarm.  
As soon as I turn you invisible, the demons won't spot you.  
Don't trust them shape-shifters willing to do you harm."  
I was freaked but agreed, waiting for him to give me the cue.

Aram Stefanian

## A Flight To Hell 2 (To Kurt Cobain)

I was a rapid shadow heading for nowhere in scorching hell.  
Amazed to hear the familiar NIRVANA tune "Endless, nameless",  
I stopped to listen when someone said, "Like a living soul you smell."  
Behind me stood an ugly three-horned creature, a knight of Darkness.  
"Can you see me?" I wondered, avoiding looking into his bulging eyes.  
"You bet!" he said, "And I know damn well what the devil you are doing here.  
There ain't no captive souls in hell, you bought a pack of lies.  
To upsetting the balance of good and evil the angels came near.  
If you don't get the hell outta here right now, my demons will fry you."  
"All right," I agreed, "But not before I meet with my best friend."  
He objected, "He hated himself and wanted to die, and his wish fell due.  
He doesn't want to be saved, that's his own death wish in the end."

Aram Stefanian

## A Flight To Hell 3 (To Kurt Cobain And Shannon Hoon)

In maze-like passages of the underworld I felt blind as a bat.  
When a flickering light shone on my path like a guiding star,  
I heard, "I know we can't all stay here forever, but  
If we start dreaming, we'll become what we really are."  
I would never failed to recall the author of those words:  
That was Shannon, and I wondered if it wasn't late to change.  
"It is never too late, " he replied, "We miss the sun and birds.  
Repentant souls can play parts of tomorrow, yet it's strange.  
The demons cling to our music, and we play again and again.  
If you teach us how to dream, from here we'll tear loose.  
"Look into my eyes and you'll see you soaked from the rain, "  
I said, "Cleansing your wounds, while demons blow their fuse."

Aram Stefanian

# A Sucker's Life

We were dead-end kids in the City of God,  
We had enough street smarts to mug and kill.  
And when the walking wounded were choking on blood,  
We took our time to pick up our heaters and chill.  
We needed more C to get over the cocaine blues,  
We heisted the street pushers and took dinero and grass,  
We formed our juvie gang of junk pushers, but were bad news,  
The pigs busted many of us and nailed to a cross.  
We fired up, and then set fire to the pig heaven,  
We lost our amigos who didn't get back from a bum trip,  
We had no manana, the deadly sins were unforgiven,  
The burnouts like us caught hell for being on a rip.

Aram Stefanian

# Abductee

Josh was an inquisitive kid, fond of riding a bike.  
Together with friends, he went on an overnight hike.  
Sitting around a bonfire, he heard someone calling his name,  
"Hey, Josh, what about playing a new virtual game? "  
He turned back and saw a creature with an oversized head.  
It had large black eyes, and looked like one of the living dead.  
"I'm a Neonate from the Zeta Reticuli, don't freak out!  
You're exactly what I've been looking for, a smart boy scout.  
If you fly with me, you'll become the host of the stars.  
I'll teach you how to beat the demons, and put them behind bars.  
As soon as you gain secret knowledge, you'll get back  
To keep humanity from going off on the wrong tack."  
Josh was abducted when he was seven years old.  
He hasn't come back yet, he probably struck gold.

Aram Stefanian

## Abductee 2 / The Host Of The Stars

Josh was brought back to earth ten years after.  
He thought the travel in space lasted two weeks.  
His bizarre stories about ETs provoked laughter:  
The friends believed he was doing that for kicks.  
But then he claimed that he was the host of the stars  
And could prevent the Illuminati from taking over the Earth.  
He stripped to show the pals the numerous ugly scars,  
And everyone grew silent and scared, holding his breath.  
Together with the Zeta Reticulans, Josh fought a battle  
Against Reptoids, for they aimed to enslave the humans.  
He flew the spaceship to the farther stars at full throttle  
And managed to destroy the lairs of the alien demons.  
Though many of them masked as humans, and were earth bound,  
He had a cryptic power to recognize them in disguise.  
Life on Earth would be going on and turn around  
If a new race failed to be entangled in a web of lies.

Aram Stefanian

# Acrophobic

If your soul is undying, it's going to subsist  
In the celestial reality like an eternal pilgrim.  
Leaving the secular body, it's free and can't resist  
Flying through the black tunnel as if in a visionary dream.  
The dizzying heights turn it acrophobic and shaken,  
And suddenly, when blinded by a numinous light,  
It wonders if that's really heaven or it's mistaken  
About telling in the mystical afterlife wrong from right.  
After all, death is a misconception of a human mind.  
Non-existence is still not a fateful termination.  
The supreme creation doesn't look like a double bind:  
There's more than meets the eye if we use our imagination.

Aram Stefanian

# Adam

A dark void in the beginning, filled by Earth,  
By plants and birds, fishes and beasts, and none feared.  
You were the first human being on day sixth  
To live, to rule, to love were you geared.  
If not exiled from the garden of Eden,  
Would you be happy with your ignorance?  
Why did you strive for everything forbidden?  
Content after gaining independence?  
Both giving birth, and giving up the ghost  
Summons us to suffer a piercing pain.  
The holy spirit flies beyond eternal frost.  
How often did you take his name in vain?

Aram Stefanian

# Adios Muchachos (From Book Angeles Rebeldes Y Demonios Extranjeros)

Your soul incarcerated itself in a shell of your body.  
Missing the former dwelling, it wishes it took wing.  
How to survive in the jungle of life you should study.  
How come to your own words there's always a false ring?  
Looking deep inside you get an eyeful of a stranger  
Who's waiting impatiently to break up with you.  
Painfully aware that he'll soon face an imminent danger,  
He's frightened of starting for a bottomless pit anew.  
If he's free from a physical pain and suffering,  
He might realize that his hateful enemy is Cronus.  
Naked, with empty hands, a few steps from discovering,  
You're no more in a dither, and all you say is, " Adios muchachos."

Aram Stefanian

# Afraid Of Never Knowing Fear (To Frances Bean Cobain)

The real YOU turns loose and floats in the air, looking down  
At the useless shell of your former body in amazement,  
Feeling light and careless, so unafraid of the unknown.  
There's no pain, you're filled with euphony of the firmament:  
A bright unearthly light is waiting for you in the distance,  
And then you meet a grim guide who moves you away from the light.  
Your consciousness realizes that to heaven you are denied admittance,  
The demon of gloom expects you to freak in the realm of eternal night.  
You wish you could get back to earth, though it's too late.  
Having no eyes, you see clearly your loved ones and feel nostalgic.  
A little girl awoke from a deep sleep and heard, "Baby, I lie in wait  
For rebirth; it was a bitter fight, but I beat out death by magic."

Aram Stefanian

# After The Night

Your soul is unwilling to  
Withdraw from your body:  
Too scared to fly through  
The endless tunnel of dark.  
That unearthly noise is the  
Kiss of death for anybody,  
A ceaseless feud between  
Demons and angels over an easy mark.  
The light is perilous, it may  
Induce a gene mutation.  
Living in gloom is also gonna  
Make you climb the wall.  
Numb and confused,  
Waiting at a hazardous intersection,  
The ghost don't wanna give you up  
And wishes it was a close call.  
You got token values it's  
Rather hard to part with.  
Your heartbroken valentine  
From the picture fades.  
There's nobody who can you  
Of the childish nightmares rid.  
If you rewind your lifetape, you'll  
Find that after the night comes Hades.

Aram Stefanian

# Afterlife

Death can't separate us,  
Coz that's been done by life.  
We've been oceans apart,  
Yet an eyewink close,  
When it comes to sharing  
The sacred dreams we own.  
When it comes to peeling  
The coarse coating  
We are enveloped by.  
When it comes to repenting  
All the sins we have ever committed.  
When it comes to afterlife.

Aram Stefanian

# Aftermath

Death placed you in his ebony citadel of nullity;  
No ray of sunshine can penetrate a stygian void.  
Neither alive nor dead, you're choking with ferocity,  
A grudge against merciless fate turns you into a paranoid.  
You're in phantom pain, powerless to recover from demise.  
To abide in the comatose eternity till hell freezes over  
Is your only chance, yet from the dead you hope to rise  
To give a passionate kiss to your missing adored lover.  
At 6 a.m. Mary Lou awoke to find a hickey on her neck.  
She had a nightmare about being bitten by a vampire  
That reminded her of her late boyfriend Derrick.  
She thought she heard him say, "Baby, I'm in hell, on fire."  
"You left me high and dry, " she said, "I'm gonna make a T-stick."

Aram Stefanian

# Alien Invaders

The lightning struck bang at the hour of a dog;  
A scared blonde angel landed before me, uttering a moan,  
"Beware the alien invaders from a remote planet Tron.  
They're shielded by a black night and a dense fog.  
While penetrating into your mind, they shift the focus,  
Neutralizing angst and pain, so that you won't ache.  
And when your hearts are transformed as if by magick,  
The weakest of you will feel and act under hypnosis.  
As soon as evil thoughts are placed inside you,  
You'll be executing them ominous blind will.  
If you abstain from luring the humankind into a kill,  
Nothing is going to shake your belief or point of view."

Aram Stefanian

# Alien Minds

I'm sick and tired of whistling in the dark:  
I have no foggiest idea of what's what.  
When struck, a damp match can't produce a spark.  
Where did I go astray and missed the boat?  
I'd like to catch on to conundrum of life  
To sneak a look into the obscure hereafter.  
Will mankind be involved in bitter strife  
Among nonchalant gods, choking on contagious laughter?  
Inside the scary infinity we're waxing and waning.  
Imperfect dreamers with cold feet and grabbing hands.  
With futile weird thoughts we ourselves are maiming.  
Are we gonna reach a meeting of the alien minds?

Aram Stefanian

# Alien Or Angel?

Are you an angel or an alien from outer space  
Appearing as human to deliver a message of God?  
Do I have a chance of falling under a saving grace?  
If not, why then have you given me the nod?  
Was it predestined that we'd meet face to face?  
Or maybe in my past life we were related by blood.  
I'm still not positive about knowing my place.  
Will you provide me with the ark before a flood?  
If you are a direct descendant of the master race,  
You might nip the malicious offspring in the bud.  
Together, we'd be much stronger to chase  
After an alien in drag that's a real odd-bod.

Aram Stefanian

# All Alone

At the birthday table, all alone with myself.  
What was the reason for my being born?  
Wished I'd be reincarnated as a little elf,  
Were always on the ball, happy and torn.  
You my friends, are the victims of your secret wishes  
Which after coming true, are already needless.  
How come Scorpio doesn't match with Pisces?  
Take a deeper dive for feeling less breathless.  
Love is like your unclaimed excess baggage:  
You might pay highly at the Lost & Found.  
Gonna get rid of that corporeal garbage,  
Coz the core of love is by heaven bound.

Aram Stefanian

# All Clocks

I hate to wait,  
To count minutes, seconds.  
I'd break all clocks that are  
Taking away our precious moments.  
I'd put a fence to guard us  
From the gossips.  
I'd burn all money causing  
Lies and quarrels.  
You are still too young  
To grasp my love and passion.  
When gotten older, you'll find  
That love's out of fashion.  
I wish you stayed with me  
Until the bitter end.  
Love is all I can give,  
Cherish, appreciate, and lend.

Aram Stefanian

# Amazing

Sitting around a table, we tried to summon up a spirit from the dead.  
I was a medium, and my friends looked a bit jittery and scared.  
As I fell into a trance, I spoke in a kid's quivering voice.  
I was a doleful little girl, who made the wrong choice.  
Her spirit lingered in her former house too long, and couldn't take wing.  
The new tenants were frightened, coz they never knew a thing.  
She wanted to take revenge on her stepmom for poisoning her,  
And somebody had to help her with that without causing a big stir.  
When the kid faded, I spoke in a different voice, thundering and hair-raising,  
"I'm an avenging demon, you just let me loose, and it's gonna be amazing..."

Aram Stefanian

# Amigos Y Enemigos

We grew up together and were bosom buddies.  
Sue was a smart cookie at her young age.  
A pretty girl like her used to tell me bedtime stories.  
I both adored, and hated her, flying into a rage.  
She freaked me out when told me about the tommyknockers,  
And said she was watched over, coz was a chosen one.  
We parted as enemies when I moved to L.A. to join the rockers.  
I never heard from her, our childhood was dead and gone.  
Years passed unnoticed, and on the night of November first  
I awoke to a bright shaft of light descending from above.  
It gave me the creeps when someone in my bedroom burst.  
It was an alien with her face who said, "Let's make love..."

Aram Stefanian

## Amigos Y Enemigos 2

Inside you beats an Arcturian heart:  
It's kind and warm, both tender, and stout.  
Your mind is advanced for a flying start.  
You are incapable to sell someone out.  
If I had the ability for dimensional travel,  
We might transit together to distant worlds.  
I would try hard to reach your spirit level.  
In the pacific sky we could be free as birds.  
We will make use of the infinite cosmic force  
To work out a truce among warring planets.  
And as soon as war becomes a dead horse,  
Friends will be attracted to enemies like magnets.

Aram Stefanian

## Amores Perros/Love's A Bitch (To Arthur)

Our love was an angelic gift, sudden and deep.  
Too good to be true, it went unasked down the drain.  
The lonely sleepless nights without you made me weep.  
I had nothing but your mental picture on the brain.  
I still can't understand why you walked out on me.  
I should have stopped you before it was too late.  
How come I've turned into my own worst enemy?  
Suffering from love sickness, missing my mate.  
I wish we met one another without a hitch.  
I don't care if in heaven or in the real world.  
It's a mystery to me why love is a bitch,  
Leading us into unreality, so blurred...

Aram Stefanian

# Amsterdam

The city of canals and red lights,  
Not tired of its sleepless nights.  
Do you feel the smell of pot and hash?  
You, a numb witness of solitary lives.  
You can offer more beer with French fries,  
But I don't trust your deliberate lies.  
We'll go Dutch and pretend to be friends  
With the smiling people, yet arrogant and hostile.  
For the aliens you may seem like heaven,  
But for me you're just a tantalizing hell.  
I can't stand your glossy merciless approach,  
Yet for the majority you do ring the bell.  
What if you fall asleep, being on your watch?  
It's too good to be true, a total double Dutch.

Aram Stefanian

# An Encyclopedia Of Fear (To Ron Oliver)

There's primal fear like a fetus blinded by daylight  
There's lingering fear like a zit growing on your nose  
There's groundless fear like a dark day covered by a clear night  
There's inarticulate fear like a little fish wolfed down by a shark  
There's sudden fear like a demon startled by an unfamiliar ghost  
There's mortal fear like a soul baffled by heavenly hell  
There's fake fear like a popstar blowing his/her lines  
There's undying fear like boomerang returning to hit you hard  
There's cryptic fear like a stranger ringing at your doorbell  
There's fatal fear like falling prey to a predator  
There's introverted fear we've invented by ourselves  
And have to live with it.

Aram Stefanian

# And If You

And if you save your soul,  
You won't feel deserted.  
And if you break your ties,  
You can't be alienated.  
Evolution, absolution,  
You can nowhere find a solution.  
Recognition, demolition,  
Better turn off the ignition.  
Rewind your tick-tock to get  
Back to your childhood.  
Your negative attitude is  
Ruining your manhood.

Is there enough room  
When you're six feet under?  
Who cares now if you're a  
Smart guy or a gutless wonder.

And if you get nowhere fast,  
Can you play for keeps?  
And if you're a sitting duck,  
You hafta read my lips.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel

I can fly, I can walk,  
I can cry, I can talk.  
I'm awake to the conundrum of night,  
I spin the thinnest thread of sunlight.  
I'm not sorry I've descended upon Earth.  
I'm going to escort you from death to birth.  
I skirmish with the implacable foes and fiends,  
I'm not fearful of tempests and whirlwinds.  
I will rescue you, yet you should follow the signs.  
You can learn more if you read between the lines.  
I'm your faithful guide on the way to infinity,  
I'm your angel messing with the bitter reality.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel Dust

You are numbed out on angel dust:  
A bad tripper over jagged rocks.  
Too scared both of your perverse past  
And of your destined eternity-box.  
Even love happened to be no fair,  
No great shakes and faded away.  
Will you survive after a nightmare?  
Got any designs fir another day?  
Gotta hurry up: you're pinched for time.  
Take crystal T, sedate the beast inside.  
As soon as you get off the dime,  
You'll take advantage of a joy ride.

Aram Stefanian

## Angel Soul (In Memory Of Sharon Tate)

Where can your angel soul find its last shelter?  
You ain't no survivor of the Helter Skelter.  
Your unborn baby floating in a dark pool,  
While angels and sinners are under the same rule.  
We all are the innocent victims of a bloodbath,  
And were led by blind faith up the garden path.  
The dissolute life is gonna make us bite the dust.  
Death seems a big game hunter with unquenchable lust.  
Don't knock on heaven's door, it's on a safety lock.  
There's no way out, coz we're still on the chopping block.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel For A Day

My guardian angel had me fill his shoes for a day:  
I got a bang out of flying over the rotating Earth.  
By gorgeous mainlands and oceans was I blown away,  
Hoping my eagle eye would lead me to my native hearth.  
When I saw myself as a sprout, I started instantly to freak.  
Tears flowed down the kid's cheeks: he'd lost hide-and-seek  
And was summoning angels to help him find a secret hideout.  
He saw me and was so frightened that gave a puzzled shout.  
Then I tried to cool him down, but he'd run away from me.  
I could feel my haunting anxiety for frustrated desires  
And I realized that fear had always been my worst enemy.  
As long as we're afraid of never knowing fear, we're spare tires.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel Hair

What do you usually do when you're hurting?  
Blow your fuse, blow snow, or blow everybody off?  
You could pot out, and afterwards pork out.  
Still stoned out, you need to booze up and sleep it off.  
Suffering from the morning after, you shoot up skag.  
One more peace pill and you're in Elysian Fields.  
Numbed out on angel hair, you can't fight demons:  
To irresistible temptation your mind yields.  
Hallucinations with silo are giving you the shaft,  
You need a rolling buzz until kingdom come.  
Your soul gets stir crazy and tries to beat it.  
You wanna stop playing around and take it on the lam.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel Heart

I don't wanna break your big angelic heart:  
To fly along with you I'm not psyched up enough.  
More than fraternal twins, even if stars apart,  
We hurry to help each other when time gets tough.  
Just like you, I am also His special adopted child,  
Yet lacking in holiness and looking for a reason:  
For which former sin am I to this planet exiled?  
Where all is temporary, and pure love is out of season.  
I remembered my true essence and felt heavy-hearted:  
Your guardian I used to be a skillion years ago.  
Too deeply was I attached to you, and after we parted,  
I fell down on Earth, and that was the only way to go.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel Magick

My own personal angel said he joined me at birth  
And would be there to guide me in the right direction.  
He'd help me move over iinto heaven when I parted Earth.  
A guardian of the human soul, he wanted me to attain perfection.  
"You are of divine origin, and not created out of dust.  
The spirit connected with the stars, you've come from God.  
If you don't return to Him, you'll get nowhere fast, "  
He said, and I realized that he did give me the nod.  
There was a close affinity between my angel and me.  
I wished I caught on to magick changing places with him.  
To defend the souls in trouble before they could flee.  
If I served as a landing beacon, they'd get on the beam.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel On My Back (From Book Rebel Angels And Alien Demons)

I miss someone who doesn't exist,  
Though he's familiar with my inner voice.  
Holing up in a trap, his soul resists.  
Too complicated to make the right choice.  
To switch on is neither early nor late.  
Waking up after the coma is too scary.  
Thrown into a new life, he's an easy bait.  
He won't ditch the shell, and has to carry.  
My own shadow has altered, it looks weird.  
It doesn't catch up, and is out of whack.  
This afternoon it vanished, and I feared.  
When I looked into the mirror, I saw  
An angel on my back.

Aram Stefanian

# Angel Spirit

Before I said goodbye to the dying moonless night,  
I felt a breath of cool air brush along my cheek.  
Gasping at seeing a heart-shaped wreath of light,  
I heard someone speak in a clear voice, "Don't freak!  
I am an answer to your prayer, your spirit guide  
To remind you of your true nature which is divine.  
Once you awaken to the ultimate truth, you shall abide  
In your Father's kingdom to eat His bread and drink His wine."  
Then the voice faded out, and I remained in the dark.  
I couldn't fully realize if it was a vision or reality.  
When the sky started to lighten up, I saw a blazing spark.  
For a split second did a face glimmer there, a holy entity.

Aram Stefanian

# Angelito

I'm waiting for you, angelito, to rap on my window.  
Together, we'd take an unbounded flight to Nirvana.  
You're my onliest angel de la guardia en todo el mundo.  
We could revel in bliss, like there was no manana.  
You will teach me how to speak the angelic language,  
And I'll be able to decipher a mystical code of creation.  
After I am whole, I won't need any corporal luggage:  
Filled with light, I will enjoy the timeless duration.  
I wish life wasn't replaced by extinction on Earth:  
To find a new garden of Eden if I might come around.  
Will you remain nearby to guide me after my rebirth?  
Nostalgic souls are dazed while homeward bound.

Aram Stefanian

# Angels And Demons (To Kurt Cobain)      From Book: Angeles Rebeldes Y Demonios Extranjeros

I wonder what compelled you to take the Dutch act?  
An O.D. on number three, thirteen or eight?  
A suicidal soul gets no access to heaven, yet it's intact.  
How come you really blew it by the kiss of death?  
Even if sound travels slower than light,  
Music can deeply penetrate into the galaxy.  
SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT will put down the eternal night.  
What kind of jury found us guilty of heterodoxy?  
I don't subscribe to the view that demons write a tune:  
They're knee-deep in own humdrum infernal chores.  
It's only angels who are to misery and pain immune  
Stand guards over immortal souls at Valhalla's doors.

Aram Stefanian

# Anima

Your soul is halting on its way to obscurity.  
It meets a black winged angel with a juvie face  
And follows the messenger of death in anxiety,  
Still hoping for absolution and a saving grace.

I appeal to your guardian angel to bring you back:  
It's too early for you to leave your cherished earth.  
For lack of divine wisdom, you happened to be off the track.  
Can angels give a guarantee of the second birth?

If true love is omnipotent, it's gonna do wonders.  
It can command your soul to get back into its body.  
It's a rust resistant explosive force, smashing the borders  
Between two realms in such a way that even Death feels giddy.

Aram Stefanian

# Appetite For Destruction

A scraggy joker in God's acre, reaping a sinister harvest,  
His name is Quack the ripper, once a twin brother of Life.  
His appetite for destruction ain't satisfied even if he does his level best.  
Not many of the mortals know that Time was his ex-wife.  
Suffering from chronophobia, he had to divorce from her.  
Now, Chaos is his adopted son, married to his niece Disease.  
The perfect trio never screws up, causing a big stir,  
And there they are, right on the button, big as you please.  
Always dressed in black to kill, the reaper has his pet peeve:  
The body count turns him on, yet he can't get possession of a soul.  
Over those imperishable spirits he's constantly destined to grieve,  
While his former mate holds a grudge against him, having her ace in the hole.

Aram Stefanian

## Aqua Seafoam Shame (To Courtney Love)

After my boat was dead in the water,  
I thought I'd be in cold storage.  
How could I get myself in a dither?  
Feeling deserted, like unclaimed luggage.

When the stormy main wolfed me down,  
I dived into pitch darkness of the deep.  
At the bottom, a mermaid with a crown  
Took my hand, and then started to weep.

She reminded me of my first sweetheart  
Who took an O.D., and ended up dead.  
The mermaid said we would never part.  
She had in store for me a big waterbed.

Aram Stefanian

# Ardent Zeal

How come my love gone out the window?  
I know the score, however feel dejected.  
My soul is jailed, lacking in straight low.  
A lethal dose of woe into my veins injected.

Lying in a long wait for the utter rapture,  
My smeared heart went to sleep it off.  
I get another sneaking look into the future.  
Beats me how to avoid the same silly goof.

I'm sure I don't have no ace up my sleeve:  
I'm open for a new love that might heal.  
Over the former loss I'm not gonna grieve.  
All I'll need is to hold in reserve the ardent zeal.

Aram Stefanian

## Arm In Arm

My guardian spirit is wistful and taciturn:  
He doesn't say nada about days to come.  
Am I for ever destined to crash and burn?  
How I wish he could help me read my palm.  
He seems to be hopelessly in love with me  
And suffers silently from that unrequited love.  
His acute vision will enable him to see  
What I should do when push comes to shove.  
With him we'll remain inseparable pals:  
His angelic duty is to guard me from harm.  
I watch him say a prayer as he on his knees falls.  
Together, in heaven we'll be walking arm in arm.

Aram Stefanian

# Arrow Of Love

Was it unpredictable or just by pure chance  
That we had to part from each other out of the blue?  
Or maybe it's the same old story with any whirlwind romance  
That's gonna break off before something goes askew.

Utter solitude is painful, it makes me fall apart.  
Without a true love I am barren and uncalled-for.  
I wish Eros shot an arrow of love into my heart  
So that I'd get rid of sorrow and frightful bore.

In soundless heaven, your soul could reunite with mine.  
We'd turn into guardian angels sustaining undying love.  
A luminous halo over our heads would constantly shine.  
No more split-up for lovers who go hand in glove.

Aram Stefanian

# As Above, So Below

When is your second coming, the Kinsman Redeemer?  
I can see the Nephilim walking the Earth among us.  
I don't wanna look like an imperfect dreamer.  
For no evident sins I'm again nailed to a cross.

Will I be granted absolution or put on a trial  
And blamed for befriending the defiant messengers?  
How can I prove that I've always been loyal?  
Overcame temptation while facing Cryptic Soldiers.

As in the days of Noah, is another flood approaching?  
Did those alien crop glyphs have a sinister message?  
Beyond days and nights I'll be constantly watching  
How straitens the last rescuing secret passage.

Aram Stefanian

# As One

At sea you and me got caught in the acid rain.  
The beach was teeming with frogs and water rats.  
There was no place to hide, but a lighthouse close by.  
We climbed upstairs and watched the raging flood.  
You were terribly afraid, clung to my arm and  
Said you are too young to curl up and die.  
I was speechless to find words to calm you down.  
Then I prayed to God that we would be safe:  
I hoped that He would forgive us our debts.  
When the water rose higher, you held me tight,  
Caressed me gently, kissing my mouth, and said,  
"We'll keep our heads above water as long as we're as one."

Aram Stefanian

# Astral Ancestry

You wish you could nuke prenatal haunting memories  
Of being confined in the stygian aqueous space.  
Dead to the world, yet wide awake in your ghostly reveries  
To the danger of plummeting to earth at a snail's pace.  
How come in 9 months you turned into another mortal  
Devoid of the former wings, you miss flying in the starry sky?  
Stuck with time and space, you can't get over the supernal portal  
To exist on the other side without kissing your life goodbye.  
The distant shimmering stars don't share the secrets of your descent:  
Your primary habitat hardly ever shows up in your dreams.  
Was that the angels' sly design to throw you off the scent?  
A transition to the bygone hereafter isn't as hurtful as it seems.

Aram Stefanian

# Astral Travel

When I turn into a spirit and start my astral travel,  
I hope the angels pick me up and guide into the Light.  
On the other side, I'll be strong enough to defy evil,  
Flying across the universe into the moonless night.

I'll be searching for the souls of my loved ones  
To say how much I missed them, fighting the solitude.  
Free from pain, we could soar under the nameless suns.  
In selecting bodies we'll be allowed a lot of latitude.

I wish I unchained the souls which had expiated their sins:  
They also have a right of the succeeding birth.  
I wonder if mutation is harmful to our genes.  
If I get back too late, will I find humans on earth?

Aram Stefanian

# Attachment

Interminable attachment  
Is all you got deep inside.  
Tired of waiting for sharing it  
With the one of your kind.  
If there's a way to give it up,  
Try to keep yourself cool.  
Unrestricted, unpredicted,  
Breaking every rule.  
Giving takes more fever  
Than taking on the whole.  
Are you poverty-stricken  
After donating your soul?  
Love has withered, leaving you  
Too blank to get it on.  
Swap emotions for reflections,  
And now again you're born.

Aram Stefanian

# Aurora Borealis

The short summer night is hastily fading away,  
You wake up to find the dazzling polar light.  
The arctic birds beckon you to join them and play.  
Would you like to fly up and reach a height?

To be totally free, you need just a pair of wings:  
The angel within you is ready for reincarnation.  
To your worn-out body cage he no longer clings.  
You're both freaked, and thrilled with liberation.

Thick milky clouds wrap you in an ethereal layer,  
Your fragile body splinters into tiny specks of hail.  
Puzzled to seek for help, your mind utters a prayer  
"Only in silence the truth, " you hear, and hit the trail.

Aram Stefanian

# Awol

Anjelica was on a board of the boeing that disappeared into thin air.  
Everyone supposed that the passengers and the crew didn't survive.  
I lost the only closest friend of mine, and it was unfair,  
Though in my recurring nightmarish dream she was alive.  
She had a large wrinkled head, a willowy body, and alien eyes.  
Being imprisoned by the Ultra Terrestrials, she still missed the Earth  
And warned me not to trust the backroom boys' classified lies,  
Who signed an informal pact with a species alien by birth,  
And were given super weapons in exchange for human experimentation,  
Unaware that the Sons of Darkness started a battle for human soul.  
In a couple of centuries the humanity would face total extermination.  
She knew pretty well how to avoid that, and wished she was AWOL.

Aram Stefanian

## Baby I'M Bored (To Evan Dando)

I have never been a space cadet,  
Been always high on my childhood dreams.  
We take delight in watching the birds fly:  
They ain't caged in haunting memories like we are.  
You say you're too afraid to fall in love again,  
And I guess I know the reason why.  
Any love has its inescapable end,  
Having gotten us into a mell of a hess,  
Like being crashed out and empty after the session.  
The wrong painkillers get us right here,  
And we're looking anew for Colombian gold.  
A good up high - and we forget to forget  
That we are bored to tears streaming down our pale cheeks.

Aram Stefanian

# Babygirl

"I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary.  
I don't want to live my life again."

Ramones

When your soul discorporated, it was caught by an airy flow.  
A weightless particle hovering between dark and light,  
Frightened of eery stillness and puzzled by a distant glow,  
Met a winged creature and they flew as far as the border of the night.  
"You are not the one you used to be, but do not fear, "  
Someone said in a soft voice, "Into my abode you are flying.  
To looking into a mirror of time you are coming near.  
There's no excuse for your misbehaving, sinning, and lying.  
You are unprepared to neither enter the heaven nor go to hell.  
To reach a higher level you have to live your life again."  
When you opened your eyes, you saw a face that rang a bell  
And heard your ex say, "Let's call our babygirl Mary Jane."

Aram Stefanian

# Back To Earth

I live in a world of fantasy that does not exist;  
Where time has stopped, and the grim reaper is no skipper.  
The dwellers from the faraway stars are on the guest list,  
The mountains are higher here, and the oceans deeper.  
No holy wars are fought, no innocent blood is spilled;  
An advanced spirit level has led to utter perfection,  
And each one acquiring the seventh sense is with bliss filled,  
Capable of animating the bizarre figments of his imagination.  
A little angel was here on a flying visit, broke into tears  
And said, "Something 's wrong in here, it's a terrible lie.  
The absence of a halo around your heads confirmed my fears  
That you don't live what you are. Time's up. I've got to fly."  
And I wished I was back to earth, in a pub to slam some beers.  
In a flash I found myself in London. I really did it! No lie!

Aram Stefanian

# Back To Square One

Your guardian angel hovered around your lifeless body  
Puzzled to find no soul, he blamed himself for being late  
After passing, he was supposed with your soul to go steady  
Guiding it in the right direction, through the heaven's gate  
Feeling remorseful and upset, he started to travel to hell  
It was his immediate aim to rescue the soul from needless torture  
He didn't know yet that your soul was saved by the bell  
At the doorway to the underworld he met with a freaky creature  
That said, "I am exiled from hell for saving the soul you're looking for  
It's still terrified by the fierce battle I've finally won  
And even though I've paid off my debt, I know the score  
I'm a fallen angel, hopelessly wishing I was back to square one"  
The angel said, "I can vouch for your daring deed before Lord  
You're flying off with us; in heaven we'll reach an accord"

Aram Stefanian

# Bad Dream

Amanda was driving late at night  
And had a weird feeling of a time lag  
Something on the radio didn't sit right  
It was the year 2014, what a gag!

When her car went through a blinding light  
She thought she would die, and was out cold  
After opening her eyes, she seemed uptight  
Sitting in another car, losing her hold

The driver was dead, and she was in a jam  
A black and white pulled up in no time  
A kid from the backseat called her mom  
She was charged with murder and brutal crime

The kid witnessed her driving the car  
And exchanging places after his dad died  
She said one of them was insane, and went far  
She wasn't his mom, and the little crook lied

The cops claimed her name was Jennifer O'Neal  
A hired gun, wanted for manslaughter  
She said this whole night just wasn't for real  
A bad dream, and doubled up with laughter

Aram Stefanian

# Bad Karma

Bad karma is frustrating your plans:  
You got fired and now hunting for a job.  
Even in love you ain't got a ghost of a chance.  
While home alone, you start to sob.  
How does it feel to be deserted and unwanted?  
Never considered adopting a cat or a dog?  
What if they won't be blindly devoted?  
Your future is covered by a dense fog.  
You know that true love is out of time and place;  
Unlike us, humans, it's infinite and deathless.  
If you suffered a lot from a slap in the face,  
It doesn't mean you should be hard and merciless.  
No one is a God to judge if you're guilty.  
A fair avenger will pass all thru a sieve.  
Get rid of those thoughts that are vile and filthy.  
If you are ready to forgive, then up and leave!

Aram Stefanian

# Bad Manners

I'm sick and tired of your constant whys.  
Hurt myself, stumbling upon an open wound.  
Covering the truth for a bunch of lies,  
You made it easier for us to be misunderstood.  
I'm trying to find a way out of smothering ties.  
The future hopes might stir up the mood.  
Silence is the answer to your whispers and cries.  
Just think of your goals, doing what you should.  
Even if it hurts, I'm happy I'm alive:  
There are a lot of simple things I do enjoy.  
Vertigo ain't the reason you cannot dive.  
Destiny's using you cleverly like a toy.  
Embarrassed and sweating, I can't give you five:  
Deep inside I am also the same little boy.  
Addicted to bad manners and all that jive,  
I wonder how time can both create and destroy.

Aram Stefanian

# Bad Trip

In the john of some sordid club  
A guy proposed us sharing hash.  
I was smoking the pipe along with Bob  
While the guy was counting his cash.  
When we left, it started to snow.  
The snowflakes looked weird  
As if in a freak show.  
We ran down the slope,  
And I felt like flying,  
But later it seemed  
As though I was dying.  
I could hear tolling  
Of a massive bell.  
It was hard to endure  
That living hell.  
I told Bob to hail a cab  
To get us right home.  
I wanted to toss my lunch  
And fall prone.  
Back home my throat hurt,  
And I turned dry-as-dust.  
Thought I could drink  
All water in the bathtub.  
My own voice sounded  
As if soaked in rust.  
It was a bad trip,  
So I decided to stop  
Flubbing the dub.

Aram Stefanian

# Barrel Fever

Living in a cashless society  
Requires that everyone get a bar code.  
After enumatration at birth,  
You receive a mark  
In your forehead or right hand.  
The number of a man might  
Make easier an access mode  
Of the remote control over  
Your current location and stand.  
Once you turn into an appliance,  
You're going to be an easy target.  
It is not too late to pray to Jesus.  
Unless He saves you, you're lost forever.  
And if you remain as blind as a bat,  
You can miss the rapture,  
And might be hit by barrel fever.

Aram Stefanian

# Battle Cry

After I peeped into the obscure mirror of time,  
I grew numb with horror, and had cold feet.  
A gaping abyss out of which no one could climb  
Was teeming with weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.  
I saw seven bright stars hovering above the pit.  
They turned into flying dragons spurting flame.  
The lightning flashed across the depth, making it lit.  
A wrathful angel bellowed that he would hunt game.  
And a dark cloud, like a beast's head hung across the sky.  
A horrible howling followed, earth quaked and split apart.  
An archangel in blinding white clothing appeared, giving a battle cry.  
After he read one name from his book, the end collided with the start.

Aram Stefanian

# Beautiful Stranger

Beyond far undiscovered stars lives a beautiful stranger  
Appointed to guard me throughout my lifetime from birth.  
Flying across the universe, he's not afraid of danger  
Of meeting the demons before landing down on Earth.  
Once he takes me under his mighty snow-white wing,  
I won't feel dizzy to look at my former world from heights.  
To him I will give my self and freely leave everything  
To take a dive into the softest clouds of lustrous lights.  
We have to take the same familiar route we did before;  
He tells me not to freak as we're going thru the black hole.  
While on the other side, he's got heaven for me in store.  
I love my buddy angel; he's the one to escort my soul.

Aram Stefanian

# Bedsheets

You made my bed, why is it too cold?  
I wonder who threw our bedsheets away?  
If you believe that our love's good as gold,  
Then there's no actual reason you can't stay.  
Could your hugging prevent me from shivering?  
Would your kisses leave me cold and scarred?  
I guess you're too old for baby bearing.  
Wanna get some mutant creature or retard?  
From the waters into the ashes! Is that all the evolution?  
The dead don't freeze! Found another solution?  
An extra spare option for us is just frying in hell  
When it discovers that we got no soul to sell.

Aram Stefanian

# Between You, Me, And The Bedpost

A vivor in the subterranean reign of the dead,  
You're an illegal alien who fell into a booby trap by mistake.  
It's too late to look for an exit; you made your bed.  
Take a careful step before diving into a flaming lake.  
The scary hauntings emanate evil that seems to soak into you.  
They serve one purpose: to create more darkness in the world.  
Cursed with eternal damnation, they won't give you the cue,  
Draining your energy away until your vision is blurred.  
Facing up to horror, you suddenly behold a loving ghost  
That guides you through the dark tunnels of the abyss.  
Opening a secret door, it says, "Between you, me, and the bedpost."  
Moving into the Light, both of you are enjoying pure bliss.

Aram Stefanian

# Beyond The Dreamland

I'll be waiting to meet with you beyond the dreamland  
Where space is open-ended, and time runs at a snail's pace.  
If you screw up, I'm gonna lend you a helping hand:  
In afterlife it is necessary that you find your place.  
If you don't fail to exist, there will be no flashbacks:  
The past can't haunt you if you're open to transition.  
Free from mundane habits, we'll be happy to the max,  
Capturing the ulterior highlight of a divine premonition.  
We ain't no prisoners any longer, our souls are pure.  
The Savior has just X'd us out from his drop-dead list.  
Before we take a flight, we are told to take the cure:  
We should have eagle-eyes to tab the sinners in the mist.

Aram Stefanian

# Beyond The Smack

Beyond the nightmares where the sky is deep black,  
Enter your familiar protagonists, full of rage and malice.  
Pamela Voorhees blows her top and wants her head back,  
Summoning Jason to wake up and take revenge on Alice.  
While Freddy Krueger drives the school bus to blue blazes,  
Jeepers Creepers is starving again, hunting for big game.  
At the yellow moon an American werewolf intently gazes,  
Sweating bullets, trying desperately to remember his own name.  
The creepy monsters keep haunting you with their ugly pans,  
And a sorrowful nun leads you into a redrum with sleeping kids.  
"These are dream addicts, " she says, "My son's ardent fans."  
You tab Amanda K. and hope in saving them she succeeds.

Aram Stefanian

# Biorobots (From Book Rebel Angels And Alien Demons)

Are we humans or just biorobots of an old generation  
Implementing the blind will of our creator?  
Bearers of a secret gene, unaware of our predestination,  
While distances don't matter to our accurate cerebral motor.  
We may tune in on another frequency beyond the solar system  
To transmit data through the corridor between farther worlds.  
We're still too pubescent to grasp the infinite wisdom.  
Our designers implanted into us concealed chips as they ring birds.  
Collecting classified intelligence, they use us as targets,  
And we act like zombies while attaining their morbid goals.  
We wanna get our hooks into the control as far as it gets.  
Too anxious when we flunk, and all we do is climb the walls.

Aram Stefanian

## Bit Part

An angel approached me eyeball to eyeball and said,  
"I will show you the New City devoid of blood and sin,  
But first we have to take a flight over the land of the dead.  
Don't mess with them ghosts and keep your nose clean."  
As we flew across an island, I saw people crowded around a tower.  
They made vain efforts to climb to the top and fell down.  
"They don't know that they have died, and lack power.  
Having a phantom aquaphobia, they're scared to drown, "  
Said the angel, "They wanna reach to God, but it is too late.  
Doomed to eternal torture, they wait for judgment day."  
I was sorry for those souls that had to meet their fate  
And asked if they could be saved, but heard, "No way! "  
We flew farther, and the New City lights came into sight.  
I felt blessed, though in a bit part deep inside dwelled a night.

Aram Stefanian

# Black Still

Black still of the winter night,  
Numb chill of the cloudy daylight,  
Phony smiles on our battered faces.  
We look like one of those closet cases.  
Neither friends, nor enemies;  
Our hearts need new batteries.  
Naked and helpless, mixed up and caged:  
This is how we're meeting our death.

Aram Stefanian

# Blasé

Would you say  
That I'm blasé?  
Would you catch  
On angel hair?  
Can you purvey a  
Daisy down trip?  
Be not scared,  
I won't cop out.  
When you feel like  
Backing out,  
You may lie down  
On a crunching floor,  
And may feed on  
Tragic-magic  
I pre-empted  
Right for you.  
Heard you wanna  
Kick the habit.  
Should you hail a  
Tijuana taxi?  
Guess I'm gonna  
Take the pipe.

Aram Stefanian

# Bleak Sun

The daily routine bores the pants off me,  
I feel like the guy in The Groundhog Day.  
The smell of boredom is turning my tummy.  
If it doesn't change, there'll be hell to pay.  
I wait until I'm told where to get off.  
Guess, I'm gonna kiss the future goodbye.  
I'm stuck in the present and feel like a goof,  
Baffled to give an answer to another why.  
I can still tell everybody's fortune,  
Yet there's nobody around to tell me mine.  
I'm not even sorry I'll miss my option  
If abruptly the bleak sun refuses to shine.

Aram Stefanian

# Bleed For Me

Is there anybody to bleed for me?  
Second chance is farther than it seems to be.  
Getting back to the passed mistakes  
When the meaning was not clear.  
Mixed emotions made your  
Embarrassment turn into everyday fear.  
Growing up was more painful  
For a confused adolescent  
Like I used to be  
Than getting older which is for mortals,  
And there's no escape from perishing  
In this life full of false values  
Temporarily granted to you and me.  
Bored and unhappy we are to meet  
Our coming destiny.  
The countdown is tricking us  
For waiting for the final agony.

Aram Stefanian

# Boot

You wish you could get the whole enchilada  
To rule over the world and be the firstest with the mostest.  
Being a mortal, all you can take with you is nada,  
Your chance of having an eternal life is the fattest.  
Before buying it, you'll behold the angel of death  
And your disbelief in magic may scare the hell out of you.  
It's too painful to part forever with your untold wealth,  
Your life rewinds like a rapid flick, and you freak anew.  
Unable to let it ride, you appeal to the grim messenger  
For divine mercy, unwilling to take the obscure route.  
You hear him say, "You're my late-night transit passenger,  
Once you arrive at your destination, you'll get a real boot."

Aram Stefanian

# Booze Demon

Pam is visiting her old buzzard planted in a graveyard;  
An impersonal marble angel is looking down at the grave  
Where lies a bunch of red tulips with a weird X-mas postcard:  
Honey, catch you later in hell: your soul I am gonna save.  
Puzzled and blowing a fuse, Pam throws the flowers away.  
"I wish I knew who that closet bitch is, " she is thinking  
When she hears a voice in her head, "You're under my sway.  
To chill out, you should get down to some serious drinking."  
"What the hell are you? " Pam freaks and flies into a rage.  
"I am a doorkeeper to guide you thru the dark passageway, "  
She hears, "We'll be painting the hell red till the end of age."  
Pam tries to wake up, but the booze demon has washed her away.

Aram Stefanian

# Bored

We went for a ride in your old Ford  
You complained about being that bored  
And I thought I'd crash and burn  
With you unless I poised on tightrope  
Until you quit your hopes of  
Giving me the inside dope  
On your grueling mope  
While pulling over for a pit stop  
I heard you ramble on about your scorn  
And then I blew my top and said  
That heads would roll  
Just keep yoour pants on  
I'd rather do time but first of all  
I'd touch you with a ten-foot pole  
There's gonna be big road toll

Aram Stefanian

## Boyfriend (To Jay Brannan)

She said, "You're pretty G.I.B., but that's not enough.  
I need a guy who can care for me like nobody's business."  
When she stepped out on me, all I could do was laugh,  
Even though my lonely nights seemed darker and endless.  
Then I came across you and thought, "Why not?  
Maybe if I made it with a boy, I wouldn't hurt."  
Never before I realized that swapping spits would be so hot.  
There's gonna be no sex in heaven, just on this fagged earth.  
I was open to love and couldn't care less if it was wrong.  
If I only knew what was good for me, I'd never blow it off.  
I just wanna be your boyfriend, and we could sing-a-long,  
But first I have to learn to care before love toddles off.

Aram Stefanian

# Boys In Blue

The boys in blue  
Are after you  
Making tracks  
Is all you gotta do  
They smell a rat  
Get your hackles up  
Call all the shots  
And go great guns  
Pull out all the stops  
You're no dead-end kid  
You've got true grit  
Get out of the twit  
And remember to put on  
Your sturdy skid-lid  
Before it's time to split

Aram Stefanian

# Brain-Fried

To go through the horrors again you need a prod  
Trapped in the creepy purgatory, you can't come home  
Surrounded by familiar demons, you taste blood  
They let out a belly laff, "Who's this marble dome? "  
You wonder, "Am I gonna be fried and eaten up? "  
The fiends nod and proceed, "First off, you hafta die"  
While getting scared shitless, you're blowing your top  
And shout to them, "I don't mean to kiss my life goodbye"  
The scorching heat emanates from the demons' big traps  
You shut your eyes just before your body bursts into flames  
After waking up, you wish you kept your nightmare under wraps  
Unaware that you're on Old Nick's drop-dead list; he's taking names

Aram Stefanian

# Breed

Lynn was visited last night by little green men  
Who at first startled her, but later made her smile  
When they asked her to sky to Mars, she said amen  
Yet she knew she would miss the earth by a mile

They explained that after the resources on Mars dried up  
Many of them escaped to the separate star systems  
A pole shift caused planetary changes, and time came to a stop  
A deadly explosion followed, and the living split into atoms

Just a few hybrid humans survived in the underground city  
To avoid extinction they needed badly to breed  
She could be their savior to avert a dire calamity  
Lynn agreed, "To be Martian Eve is a daring deed"

Aram Stefanian

# Broken Time

Take me where I first started walking  
Wish I could return the joy of initial necking  
Tell me when to back off before breaking up  
How can I keep my love and never put a stop?

If I'd really known before what I needed most of all  
I would've stayed where my heart was and my soul  
I do care for what once used to be mine  
Got nothing right now, just blurred reflections  
Of the broken time

Aram Stefanian

# Broken Hearts

My fervent hopes are dead in the water  
I'm trying so hard to break a deadlock  
No need for tight embraces which smother  
With luck I run no longer nip and tuck

If even love in this world is a gone goose  
I can fly far to seek another planet Earth  
As long as my heart beats, I can't hang loose  
Will I get a chance for a blessed rebirth?

If I'm wrong, I'm not gonna eat crow  
Maybe someday I'll make for the stars  
If from hell to heaven it's just a stone's throw  
I'll take charge of patching up broken hearts

Aram Stefanian

# Broken Sky

The angel's unexpected flight over an open sea  
Was a good omen for five desperate souls  
In a lifeboat drifting with the current for a month.  
Suffering from thirst, they had to drink foamy sea water,  
And their skin was fried from the blazing sun.  
They still hoped that some ship would pick them up.  
Summoning up the last remnant of backbone,  
They tried not to give in and prayed to God for help.  
First they took the angel for a hallucination,  
But when he threw them lifelines, they freaked out.  
The passengers on a ship were amazed and let out a gasp  
When they saw five guys flying up in the broken sky.

Aram Stefanian

## Buddy (To Evan Dando)

A red and yellow falling leaf outside my window  
Reminds me of my shattered sympathetic heart.  
I wish I could never with my adolescence part  
To be on the same wavelength with Evan Dando.  
I kinda shoulda sorta woulda loved my drug buddy;  
To get out of the blue funk I got laughing grass.  
I'll always be there when things come to a pretty pass.  
How to survive in the asphalt jungle he has to study.  
Yeah, I saw nothing in his bedroom eyes but myself.  
Aboard a ship without a rudder we sail up the lake.  
Our past seems distorted and useless, it's a fake.  
In the far hereafter I'm gonna be his merry elf.

Aram Stefanian

# Buns

She loves my buns  
So round and firm  
Made to be lashed,  
Kneaded and licked

She likes to stroke  
And pry them apart  
To disclose the hole  
And shove it up

To rape me fast  
I am so intact  
That she feels disgust  
And blinding lust

Aram Stefanian

# Buried Alive

We met in a coffee shop, and I was attracted to her at once  
She said her name was Alice, and lived near by  
Black straight hair she had, and blue piercing eyes  
Drinking coffee, I spilled it on her , my!

It left a stubborn ugly stain shaped into a letter R  
She laughed and said I didn't have to grieve  
The more we talked, the more I was charmed by her  
Then abruptly she stood up and was about to leave

Promised to drop in tomorrow, and I saw her home that night  
Said she lived with her mom on the second floor  
We wished each other good night, and she was out of sight  
I was amazed, I never saw her opening the door

The next day I knew she wouldn't come, sure as hell  
All week long I expected to see her, but failed  
Then I came to her apartment, and rang the doorbell  
A woman opened the door, I asked her about Alice, and she paled

Said Alice was her daughter, and died from a heart attack a week ago  
When I told her how I met with Alice, she was shocked  
And said she'd insist on exhumation to reveal the truth, and I could go  
A few days later when we stood in the graveyard, I chain smoked

When the coffin was pried open, we gasped in horror  
Alice lay there with eyes & mouth wide open, and her face black & blue  
I saw the familiar stain on her white sweater  
And realized that by the time I saw her out of the blue

She was probably still alive, struggling to survive  
Later I read in the paper that an autopsy proved  
That after being buried alive, she died from suffocation  
The years passed by, but I'm always in a good mood  
When in my dreams I'm visited by that enchanting apparition

Aram Stefanian

# Burning

Can you feel my burning desire?  
You think loving is easy to hire  
Do ya love when body's on fire?  
It's hard to pretend, I'm not a liar  
Our hopes may take us much higher  
Daydreams and nightmares over the barbed wire  
I don't wanna feel like a spare tire  
While selling, try to find a lucky buyer

Aram Stefanian

# Burnt Out

You fall out and plunge into a ruby gaping abyss  
Teeming with creepy ogres that fight for your soul.  
And suddenly you see a ringer for your younger sis  
Who says, "Give me five. I'll get you out of the black hole."  
"Am I dead? " you ask reaching out your hand to her.  
"If you don't hurry up, you will be, " she cries out in fear,  
"You'll be locked up for ages in the underground stir.  
Come on, no time to lose. Don't be such a pain in the rear."  
She takes your hand and leads you thru the scarlet fog  
Until you face a massive iron door, but it is locked.  
You scream in horror when your sis turns into a watchdog  
And barks furiously, "I am the habit you never knocked."  
She bites into your arm, and you wail with maddening pain.  
You wake up scared, but happy you didn't bite the dust.  
The railroad tracks on your arms make you sick and insane.  
"If I burn the drugs, " you think, "I might nuke that ghost."

Aram Stefanian

## Buzz-Kill

I think I wanna be dead wrong or misunderstood,  
Not taking my time to get out while the goin's good.  
I hope we don't freak out or come unscrewed  
When we're finally gonna turn to ashes or worm-food.  
If someday in the future the grim reaper is given the ax,  
We'll be no more scared to lose the whole ball of wax.  
As soon as we rise from the dead, we gonna make tracks,  
Beyond the dreamland we would be blissful to the max.  
I guess I'm not left out, and God still trusts in me:  
He knows all the names of our mutual enemy.  
A midnight warrior I am and I always will,  
Playing hell with the devil, cuz I'm his buzz-kill.

Aram Stefanian

## Cafe Of Lovers (From Book Untitled)

He names this joint The cafe Of Lovers  
All his boyfriends are just bartenders  
His relationships are short-term and fickle  
Last night he drank like a pig and had pickle  
Then he picked up a cute guy in the dark alley  
Drove him to the desert and they made it in the valley  
His curent lover learned about that and did get mad  
Said it wasn't that cool to go to the bad

Aram Stefanian

# Carcrash

We had one for the road  
And could hardly drive  
Crashed into a cement wall  
Thought it was a joyride  
Trashed and bleeding  
He lay there  
Until the cops arrived  
'The son of the gun is  
Dead as a doornail'  
Was the last he heard  
Before his soul flitted  
Up and away  
Into the heaven above

Aram Stefanian

# Carpe Diem

Our bodies are too tight  
And minds are far apart  
You can't depend just on dread  
You'd better open up your heart instead  
Carpe Diem - that's what you need  
You won't have the same happy days indeed  
Each second lost will cost you a lot  
You want to have fun but cannot

Aram Stefanian

# Castle Of Spirits

Sally didn't see a falling star when she went to sleep  
After landing, it exploded with a resounding crash  
Clouds of cosmic dust rose from the crater, jagged and deep  
A roaring fire broke out from underneath in a flash

When Sally woke up, she was dazed and terribly scared  
She was in a strange chamber, lying on a king-size bed  
From downstairs some quivering voices were heard  
When she went down, she saw people who were long ago dead

Her former neighbor, a junker who committed suicide last year  
And her cousin Bill who died in a car crash last spring  
They said, "Welcome to the castle of spirits, honey,  
it feels like angel hair  
In afterlife, you get a contact high until you take wing"

Aram Stefanian

## Cbs (Charles Bonnet Syndrome)

Blown out, you're looking the sun in the eye till nightfall  
Without realizing that the blazing star has kiped your eyesight  
And you're stepping into nonexistence of the infinite night  
Where freaky visions blindside you, driving you up the wall.  
Pink spiders with swords and tin hats emerge from under your bed;  
You're looking for bullets to load your heater, but it is too late:  
Entangled in huge sturdy spiderweb, you scream and see red  
While monsters, blind with rage, are getting ready to decide your fate.  
"I've lost my sight and not my mind, " you think to yourself  
When familiar surroundings reappear, you are a kid again,  
In the kitchen, trying to reach for a cookie jar on the shelf,  
Unaware that it is a vague old picture stored in your brain.

Aram Stefanian

# Characters

The characters from my imaginary world  
Are so real, uncontrollable and disobedient  
They do what they wanna coz I am too lenient  
One thing is really hard to comprehend  
Why they hate me so and are trying to tip my hand  
They love nothing as much as my money  
Heartache and pain for them look too funny  
It takes a lot of nerve to box a shadow  
Sometimes you hafta admit the straight low

Aram Stefanian

# Chasing

I was chasing after a ghost of love  
Not sure if I deserved a second chance  
When it turned into an angel in an olive grove  
It seemed I fell into a deep trance

She had black hair and beautiful hazel eyes  
Spoke a language I couldn't understand  
Looked so familiar, but I didn't recognize  
It felt as if I was in the promised land

After she handed me a weird eight digit code  
I watched her fly up high into the sky  
And couldn't make myself hit the road  
She broke my heart and I wanted to cry

When I read the ciphers I doubled up with laughter  
She was probably my next reincarnation  
It was my birthday date a hundred years after  
I'll have to try hard on my way to perfection

Aram Stefanian

# Cheaters

I met with a little boy in the cemetery  
Who was kneeling at a grave and weeping  
When he said his folks had died, I was dreadfully sorry  
He didn't think they were now in safe keeping

"The angels are cheaters, and they don't care  
I'm abandoned, unhappy and brokenhearted  
To live all alone it is too unfair  
Life is crude, and the real world is distorted"

I asked him if I could help in a small way  
He said, "I have played no game for long  
What about hide-and-seek? You see fit to play?  
Come on, then, look for me, but don't go wrong! "

I searched for the kid, but he was nowhere to be found  
After roaming around, I came back to the grave  
It gave me the creeps when I looked around  
It was my name on the stone, a place for me to save

Aram Stefanian

# Cherubim

I had an encounter with a Cherubim  
Who descended from the sky  
And said his former home was on the  
Stones of Fire, but now he had none  
He wanted to take a break and talk  
To me before resuming to fly  
"If you, humans keep on fighting wars,  
you'll be to hell and gone  
I exist neither in heaven nor in hell,  
both gates for me are sealed  
I'm a doorkeeper to classify among  
the chosen ones and sinners  
The Gods had major secrets  
I've accidentally revealed  
And since then I've been inspiring  
hope for frantic dreamers"  
I told him I had an ardent hope of  
Positive changes on Earth  
He said it depended on myself,  
And else I should be wiser after rebirth

Aram Stefanian

# Chill Out

Play it cool,  
Chill out!  
Calm down and  
Don't bug out!  
Drop the gun,  
Don't shout!  
Let me find you  
Some hideout.  
Let me look for  
A layout.  
You're in the pits,  
Don't conk out!  
Let me do the trick,  
Let's not be on the outs:  
I know how to scrounge around.  
You bet I know ins and outs.

Aram Stefanian

# Closer

Whenever I call thy name, I get psyched out  
I'm thy mischievous son, hoping thou forgive me my debts  
That once I was born in heaven, there is no doubt  
I recall myself as a sinless kid surrounded by pets

The skies painted with nonexistent color delivered me from evil  
Together with the angels, I could cross oceans of stars  
My heart was unfamiliar to fear, and it did revel  
Until my second nativity on earth left ugly scars

How longer do I have to suffer before turning back?  
In the dark I grope for the door, yet it's still locked  
I wish I were closer to thou not only after I hit the sack  
I dream of a palpable passageway to heaven, but it's blocked

Aram Stefanian

# Clutch

We met on the train, and I was hypnotized  
by his brown almond-look eyes  
The guy had black hair and olive skin,  
and when he gave me a radiant smile,  
I asked him if we'd met before, and he said  
we were gonna be faithful allies  
That our forefathers were Lemurians from Pleiades  
and traveled here in a long while

To enlighten the consciousness, was our direct mission  
Since the accumulation of negative thoughts in the atmosphere  
Might cause major disasters on earth,  
right up to utter demolition  
And if we joined forces with White Knights,  
we'd be able to preserve the biosphere

When he got off the train, he said he'd keep in touch  
And I was happy to have someone to count on in a clutch

Aram Stefanian

## Coffee Shop (To Jay Brannan)

I'm hanging by inky threatening clouds, and my  
Worn out body is going over like a lead balloon.  
Feeling like a helium head, I'm gravitating to earth,  
But falling into a pit of frustrated wishes instead.  
There is one I squirreled away before I kissed off:  
To sprout wings to guard you from mental harm.  
Before drowning in the ocean of plasma and tears,  
My childhood dreams spook me, and I flash on my past.  
Another deja vu - and I can hardly tell if that's  
Pre-mortal or birth pangs erupting into bitter oblivion.  
The blankness has shadowed my spiral path to rebirth.  
My brain cells ain't dead: they are transmitting mayday.  
How come I overblew C. again at the coffee shop?

Aram Stefanian

# Cold Sober

For you love is ancient history  
It's gone down a t It!  
Your future is no more a misery  
If you got a lotta dough, you can make it!

Just getting bored with the same old story  
You're looking for something spanking new  
Afterlife is still an utter mystery  
To unfold it you're missing the cue

Too scared of being lost in reverie  
You're trying to be cold sober and alert  
If you could blot out your memory  
You would neither think back, nor hurt

Aram Stefanian

# Coma

Mike came out of a deep coma after 200 days  
And tried to recall the events of that tragic night  
When he and Alexa went on a walk, a full moon seemed to blaze  
He was alarmed, "We had a full moon two weeks ago, it's not moonlight"  
They were in a daze when the moon grew bigger, sinking rapidly below  
"Oh my God, it's a UFO, " Alexa cried out, and took to her heels  
The object hung overhead, and ceased to rotate, casting an eerie glow  
It shone a direct beam at Alexa, and when she melted away, Mike felt blue  
around the gills  
He fell into a faint before a UFO flew up, and was no longer in sight  
Seven years after, a cemetery caretaker heard someone moving outside  
He walked out and found a sorrowful angel standing at a grave, with wings -  
black and white  
She said, "He was the only earthling I ever loved, and it was through my  
unforgivable fault that he had died"

Aram Stefanian

# Comfy

Feeling comfy while telling a chilling lie?  
There's nothing on earth that you can't deny  
Blaming and judging is your second nature  
Treating no one like a god's creature

Maybe as a kid you were deprived of faith  
Your disbelief in god led you to spiritual death  
You're torn between two painful issues:  
Whether eat to live or live to eat and which to choose?

You're good at finding faults with everybody  
Giving up the fight over your dead body  
Nobody's perfect, but you think you're the best  
Your disturbed soul feels like uninvited guest

There's one thing you're really sorry about  
That you can't take it with you, no doubt  
The worst enemy you're scared of is time  
Over the wall of nothingness it's too hard to climb

Aram Stefanian

## Como Olvidar?

I read your lips, "Hasta la vista, mi amor."  
It's natural that todo cambia de color,  
Just my soul stubbornly resists getting older,  
While nights without you are longer and colder.  
Another manana, another flashback to yesterday,  
Missing my onliest little angel in a big way.  
Time kiped a groove, and I am up the creek.  
I've left so spooked and cut up that I freak.  
Can I find the lost way to tu corazon  
To turn back the former rapture and pasion?  
I hope love doesn't waste in the depths of eternidad.  
While in Nirvana, no one can feel hurt or sad.  
Como es posible olvidar tus besos, mi angelito?  
Un mundo nuevo sin fronteras sera muy bonito.

Aram Stefanian

# Confessions

Secret confessions  
Shared together overnight  
Getting mad at feeling lonely  
Misunderstood, uptight

Bodies twisted and united  
In a hot French kiss  
Expectations, fair chances

All we're gonna miss  
Waiting for one newer start  
Once more from the tail

Trying to escape from hiding  
A narrow slight detail  
Unexpected, unexperienced

Were our former dreams  
Silent, muted and unspoken  
That's how our conversation seems

Aram Stefanian

## Cop A Plea

When you have the horrors, you wish you went West  
Torn between magic illusion and grim reality  
You seek the truth, still haven't done your level best  
To relieve your persecuting perilous anxiety

Utter rapture is an incomplete sensation  
Like reaching an orgasm after a speedy handjob  
We're destined to live in the erroneous creation  
Brutish rights for you, and human rights for a cub

Cataclysmic hereafter ensues from the past  
A flock of wounded angels dives into a blazing sea  
The Prince of Darkness on horseback plays his horn full blast  
You are found guilty, yet nurse a hope to cop a plea

Aram Stefanian

# Crash Pad

We're trying hard to solve the puzzle of the biosphere  
To determine who was our distant forerunner  
Through the centuries of arguments we've not come near  
Does primate or divine ancestry matter to a goner?

In the long or short run, we are doomed to extinction  
How much time do we have on our wrecking hands?  
With the latest nuclear weapons we'll decrease population  
Can we reap a profit from miles of barren lands?

In a global holy war there will be no fucking winners  
The Earth might change its orbit for good or for bad  
Who's gonna bring salvation for the faithful sinners?  
For tomorrow night can you find me a crash pad?

Aram Stefanian

# Daemonophobia

You didn't realize that it was a master of disguise  
Who left you alone in the macabre nether world  
Was he sold on your soul, or was it no bargain?  
A tagless jerk suffering from solitude, you're spooked  
Stagnant air carries the distant echo of weeping and wailing  
An ignorant victim of mistaken compliance, you're in a twit  
Looking for an emergency exit ain't that dead easy  
You're losing your way in the maze-like foggy tunnels  
And before long facing your hateful grinning guide  
You're horrified to see that he's a dead ringer for you  
He speaks in your own voice, breaking the sound barrier,  
"To overcome daemonophobia we'll take a demented trip."

Aram Stefanian

# Dark Age

We're entering a dark age when the evil powers  
Will consist of men of Earth allied with demons  
Nobody's gonna be on guard on the control towers  
The invaders are too smart, and look like humans

Tampering with our astro charts and computers,  
They'll gain direct access to the military X-files  
Unless we build newer machines to ward off the intruders  
We'll risk being destroyed by our own atomic piles

The armies of Shambhala might rescue the human race  
From demolition, providing flying horses and boats  
I wish I lived that long to see the Savior's hallowed face  
When the golden age begins, the angels are gonna call the shots

Aram Stefanian

# Dayz

Dayz without you are  
Too somber and aimless  
Nights without you seem  
So boring and sleepless

Wish i could once again  
Reach out and hold you tight  
I wonder if you still have  
That monkey bite

The memories ain't hurting  
They're buried & harmless  
Our great expectations  
Look too misty & endless

Hope I can quit feeling  
Out like a night  
Sleeping all alone in here  
Just doesn't sit right

Aram Stefanian

## Daze To Come

Unwittingly, I peeped into a data base of the universe  
And witnessed developments of the days to come.  
The subsequent nations seemed enlightened and diverse,  
Wars were ancient history there, and weapons unwelcome.  
Travelling in time was pure and simple for anybody  
While fatal diseases wiped out, people were deathless.  
I was greatly astonished to meet with my bosom buddy.  
He said he had survived, and the spirit is timeless.  
That reminded me of heaven, and I wondered about hell.  
Such idyllic living should be illusory and boring.  
He had no idea what I meant, the word hell rang no bell.  
Someone had blotted out his memory; to me his life was foreign.

Aram Stefanian

# Dead Letter

Sometimes I wonder if everything on this  
Blue planet is transient and won't survive  
Earlier I didn't give up a hope that  
Only true love would stay alive

Who's up there to rescue us from the deep  
Despair of repeating the same fatal mistakes  
You are scared, looking into the eye of a  
Hurricane, while whole your body quakes

If you're a bold warrior, will you be blinded  
By hate to not to spot your sworn enemy?  
You, a losing winner, blotting out friends  
And feeling not guilty about hte blasphemy

I think I could lead thr troops to fight the  
Demon of darkness, though the end is bitter  
And if I die, but the light ain't put out yet,  
You can still wish me luck in a dead letter

Aram Stefanian

# Dead To The World

I love watching you dead to the world  
I'd like to ask you: what's the good word?  
I wonder if after waking up you are too confused  
Making love in the morning is always refused  
Why not bury offenses and misunderstanding?  
If there's love left, let's give good starting  
I hate you leaving me alone with misery and pain  
I'd never do that, it's right as rain

Aram Stefanian

# Dead-End Kid

You were born wrong time, wrong place  
Your mom was a hooker, and dad a pimp  
All you heard from them was: Bag your face!  
The kids picked on you for having a limp

Oneday you came home falling-down drunk  
Your folks hit you so hard that you saw stars  
You were grounded, and in a blue funk  
Shattered the collection of your race cars

Then you skipped school, but nobody cared  
A tough guy gave you to try trip weed  
When you with skid row bums some food shared  
You already knew you would be a dead-end kid

Aram Stefanian

# December Night

She broke up with her beau  
On a cold December night  
And knew she was pregnant  
But time didn't sit right

It was already too late for  
Purchasing a better device  
A fake replica of an ex lover  
With blue empty eyes

She couldn't stand her frustrated  
And miserable existence  
The embryo deep inside fought hard  
Against suppressing resistance

All by itself, deserted an lonely  
It hoped to live through it  
Her unborn baby was kicking  
Trying hopelesslt to beat it

She never wanted him to come outside  
To be delivered into a divine light  
Coz within its fragile brain there was  
No room for a vital might

Aram Stefanian

# Demon Hunter

He said, "I am at nonstop war with the Princes of Hell.  
I'm gunning for brave demon fighters. Ready for this? "  
I told him I didn't mind, but I was lacking in skill.  
"Just let it all hang out, ' he said, "And nothing will go amiss."  
I had to memorize the list of fiends that he had given me:  
Ardad was the demon that led travelers astray,  
Tenebrion - one of the Spirits of Darkness, his sworn enemy.  
On a skillion creepy monsters we were going to prey.  
When I wondered if he was an angel, he gave me a smile.  
"I used to be one, but because of Andras, the demon of discord  
I was sent into exile, and I miss heaven by a mile, "  
He said sadly, "I hope to my former location I am restored."

Aram Stefanian

# Demon Knight (From Book Rebel Angels And Alien Demons)

I met a demon knight in the desert  
Who said he'd ride shotgun with me  
He was saddled with ancient weapons  
Bows and arrows, swords and a book on anatomy

He missed his target twice but this time  
No fiend was gonna escape his shot  
His former wife was bitten by a vampire  
To behead her it fell to his lot

When the sky started to cloud over  
We heard a deep roar from underground  
The earth quaked, ripping open and widened  
Something got hold of my foot, I was scared to turn around

I smelled blood, and heard a sword thrusting  
But couldn't see my pal, there was a blind spot  
Then everything grew silent, and the sun shone  
The knight died in the battle, and the monster to hell was shot

Aram Stefanian

# Demonic Aliens

I'm not one of those demonic aliens from outer space  
Just a cliff dweller on Altair for a billion years  
I have non-human construction and gray egg-shaped face  
New on the planet Earth, I'm scared of the human lairs

I am caught and placed under a thorough observation  
By some military men in a secret lab underground  
They expect to hear from me an amazing revelation  
But I'm sick and tired of their playing around

They ask me if we have the latest lethal weapons  
And what technology we apply to build our rocket ships  
I'd rather die on Earth than show them my landing beacons  
The humans might be destroyed if I give them tips

Aram Stefanian

## Discover (From Book Untitled)

I happened to discover  
A new brilliant color  
Washed by the flickering light  
I reached a precipitous height  
Too scared to look down on the ground  
I could clearly hear my heart pound  
I invented a new rasping sound  
Travelling faster than light  
Echoing and provoking a fight  
Bringing the hypocrites around  
I devised a new kind of affection  
Platonic, unselfish and eternal  
Profound, sincere and reciprocal  
I just wasn't issued a license  
But was compelled to demolish  
Everything I considered so valuable

Aram Stefanian

# Dissatisfied

Dissatisfied in bed  
She claims: there is no love  
I know she needs a cover  
To feel secure and calm

She cruises guys on dark streets  
In search of her only one  
Who'll care about her but above all  
Is gonna be a well-hung stud

She gets up in the morning  
The guy is gone again  
How can she find a sweetheart  
To wake up in his arms

The one who she can lean on  
Who won't let her down

Aram Stefanian

# Divine Science

I saw a winged sphinx guarding a gate of gold  
It was a Cherub with a lion's face and a host of eyes  
The awe-inspiring angel on my request to enter wasn't sold  
Said, "No mortal can enter the Garden, no matter how hard he tries"

I wished I was enlightened on the divine science of heaven  
To channel positive energy from divinity the way he did  
If I held the knowledge of God, around the bend I wouldn't be driven  
Filled by infinite wisdom, I'd adhere to a godly creed

After the Cherub listened to me, he handed me a book  
"The holy glyphs are incomprehensible to the mortal mind  
Yet you should go into angelic lore on your own hook  
If you succeed in deciphering, immortality will be your startling find"

Aram Stefanian

## Do Without

You can't do without M.J.  
Which is becoming your best friend  
Each night and day  
Sometimes it hurts too bad  
But who cares?

Love summons challengers  
And the guy who dares  
The three of us are bound  
By a sturdy cord

I know if you're in it,  
Then you can sure afford  
Death is impotent, he will  
Do us no severe harm

Life tastes like sweet poison  
At this funny farm

Aram Stefanian

# Doing A Fade

Do a line, do a fade, and then walk a line!  
You, a lonely traveler in the infinite night  
Waiting for the frigid stars to give you the high sign.  
If not, then you're gonna pop a black and white.  
Something's wrong unless you breathe easy and unclax.  
The moon is your careless guru guiding you around.  
Brush off fear! You can make it like nobody's beeswax.  
You are now the light traveling much faster than sound.  
Your pipe dreams about heaven have already come true,  
And you are flying like stink to reach Valhalla door.  
Still suffering from the changes you are going through,  
You wonder if that's your trip's end or the morning after the night before.

Aram Stefanian

# Doll

You look like an aging doll  
Time is ruthless and hurting  
Your pretty boobs are sagging  
But you seem not to care at all

Over your impaired vision you see red  
Your retentive memory fails  
You can't remember your boyfriends' names  
A thick layer of French makeup

Can't hide neither wrinkles  
Nor bags under your eyes  
Your cheeks are sunken  
And chin is doubled

With your quiet neighbors  
You start quarrels  
Though down inside you still  
Feel like a cute little girl

Your libido is growing  
With each passing day  
You are still looking for hot studs  
To pick up and lay

The only thing you're scared of  
Is going alone to bed

Aram Stefanian

# Domicile Of Angels

Existence is an optical illusion of our underdeveloped mind  
We're unable to adjust our clocks to universal time  
Vague answers to simple questions we were never to find  
Why didn't souls acquire immunity to the eternal rime?

There's an obscure realm beyond life and death  
Where the law of gravity is inapplicable and useless  
It's the domicile of angels who don't waste their breath  
A final sanctuary for the miserable and the hopeless

If everyone on earth was born to perform a special task  
I wish mine was a constant battle with the Sons of Darkness  
After I identified Metatron behind his skilful mask  
I'd clip his 36 wings, and my essence could be endless

Aram Stefanian

# Don'T Die On Me

Don't die on me, it's not your turn  
Never realized I could crash and burn  
Just ripped me off for my broken heart  
Loved you so fast that fell apart

If you can rescue me out of a tight spot  
Just carry on, don't lose your hold  
And before we boil in the melting pot  
I'll warm you up in bed, if it's too cold

The rapid end might turn into a start  
Perhaps I catch you on the flip side  
Could you with death in bed get smart?  
If got no choice, just let it ride

Aram Stefanian

## Doomed (For Arthur)

Never thought that our love would be doomed  
Electrocuted, like our handshake once used to be  
Never before in my former life I assumed  
You to be the man of my reverie

I still remember the scent of the mint  
Growing so wild, and how we picked it up  
And our pictures which we couldn't print  
When suddenly happiness came to a stop

Can we turn into those slightest grains of cosmic dust?  
I still miss the strawberry smell of your lips  
I won't get why time's running out so fast  
In reincarnation we'll miss the most necessary tips

Aram Stefanian

# Double Take

Eternal silence grows on you  
Can't breathe a word that sounds fake  
As soon as you did a double take  
The hidden sixth sense came into view

You summon cherished ghosts to appear  
Some are voiceless, the others full of fright  
It takes a lot of nerve to heal the night  
Upsetting closet thoughts are pain in the rear

You're trying hard to seek the bitter truth  
To undo fatal evil until it's too late  
Who's in control of birth and death rate?  
You wish you could go back to the root

All you need is a new irrational approach  
No point in beating your imperfect brain  
The wily blockage might turn you insane  
For god are you able to carry a torch?

Aram Stefanian

# Dream

In my dream I was going all out  
To reach the endless turquoise sea  
Too blissful was I before a familiar  
Stranger prevented me from soaking my feet  
"Don't get mad", he said and explained  
That he had been waiting too long to meet me  
And claimed he knew exactly what was good  
For me and what I really did need  
All I could do was trust him coz  
I had no other chioce  
"Is there anybody close to you? " he asked  
"Then you could've taken him along  
Why not calm down and listen to  
Your friendly inner voice?  
There's more to life and to survive  
You gotta have a friend and be too strong'

Aram Stefanian

# Dream Warrior

I wanna join you, my brave dream warrior  
I see us walking thru the dark dense woods  
Armed with bows & arrows and I'm your saviour  
Gonna fight evil! You bet your boots!

The enemy is hiding, he's sly as a fox  
We must catch him off his guard & attack  
I'm missing nothing in my fuse box  
My hands won't shake while taking a whack

The deadly battle is making our blood boil  
Eerie shadows everywhere, blocking the path  
The same old dragon for whom I used to spoil  
Is bleeding to death with arrow in his heart

We watch the pitch darkness fading away  
The stilness in the air, a gloomy foreboding  
A giant serpent strikes you, my hands disobey  
The final sacrifice is an advance warning

Aram Stefanian

# Dream Hunter

To interpret dreams Jan was destined from birth  
When he was five, he dreamed of a yawning abyss  
And already knew he'd have to move heaven and earth  
To grasp the geography of dreams, enjoying bliss

He was a fearless hawk flying in the starry night sky  
Then dived into the ocean, scaring the fishes  
He was the water filling the well that ran dry  
And the shreds of a kind heart that broke into pieces

A spark of the bonfire flashed into the murky night  
The morning dew on the snowdrops in the early spring  
For those who abandoned hope he'd be a healing light  
His dreamworld was real like an intangible something

Aram Stefanian

## Dream Of A Sprout

I wish I were a little scamp again,  
Having nothing but games on the brain.  
If I regained that lost feeling of being free,  
I would tell everyone around me to go climb a tree.  
I wish I weren't fly, but dumb and naive,  
Living in my own cryptic world of make-believe.  
Me and my amigos birds would enjoy sky diving,  
Unafraid of dizzying heights, not caring about surviving.  
I wish I could be a blank page or a blackboard,  
So sensitive and selfless that with life was never bored.  
If I only could fall in love at second sight,  
I would stop playing hide-and-seek with a lonely night.

Aram Stefanian

# Dreamchaser

You happen to foresee the destined events  
How evil forces blow you out of the water  
How the straight road to nothingness bends  
Is heaven responsible for that foul slaughter?

To be present in hereafter, first you hafta die  
Don't freak out, coz it's less hurting than birth  
After you're reborn, promise not to live a lie?  
What's in it for you, if you find no hearth?

The humans with transformed DNA look plastic  
Their ingenious ideas seem out in left field  
You miss familiar childhood smell and feel drastic  
Illusory dreams offer you an air-raid shield

Aram Stefanian

# Dreamed Of You (For Kurt Cobain)

I dreamed of you last night:  
I remember how I held you tight.  
Was scared that you would soon leave me.  
You promised that it could never be.

Then you, Courtney, and me were walking  
Along the street of my native town.  
And I asked her if she still kept selling  
Those horny magazines where she got down.

She laughed, and you seemed so worried,  
But not about all that queer crap.  
I wanted to warn you against being buried,  
But suddenly fell asleep in your lap.

I woke up with a sense of desolation,  
I still could smell your teenage sweat.  
That gnawing feeling of anticipation  
Will keep haunting me to my last breath.

Aram Stefanian

# Dreamer

He's a sad nostalgic dreamer  
Sleeping too late every night  
An unsolved mystery weaver  
Trying to keep his head right

No one knows how hard it is  
To undergo that sheer torture  
When night after night he dreams  
Of how to tell everybody's fortune

He sees a girl in a familiar way  
Her baby is gonna be unwanted  
Her man is cheating on her each day  
Their mentality is grossly distorted

Another chilling morbid vision:  
A city in flames, chaos & collapse  
Who caused that devastating collision?  
Who lured humanity into death traps?

To interpret his dreams he's too reluctant  
Knowing the answers, he wanna be silent

Aram Stefanian

# Dreamscape

When Lola and Juan reached the motel "Dreamscape"  
They were tired, and hit the sack right away  
Juan was awoken by a shrill noise, flexed out of shape  
And saw a blue radiant ball rotating in a weird way  
Mortal fear quickened his pulse, making him petrified  
And when the ball hit the floor with a hissing sound  
It grew man-size, and Juan heard a voice in his head,  
"We came from Gamma Ori Bellatrix not to goof around  
Both of you can bring our race to life, so full speed ahead!  
Our space shuttle will transfer you to the distant stars  
No regrets, coz you'll be given a lavish gift like immortality"  
Juan woke Lola up, saying, "Honey, we're flying to Mars  
Put your clothes on, and let's say goodbye to humanity"

Aram Stefanian

## Drive-In-Movie (To Anderson Ballesteros)

I put my love on the street of Medellin,  
Me gusta Anderson, mi angelito hermoso.  
I wish our love was eternal like spring,  
He's my be-all, and end-all in the City of sin.  
Colombian gold could give us a rolling buzz,  
A little heaven dust is gonna make us float.  
I'm tripping heavy without those sacred mushrooms:  
Being with my sweetie is the greatest fuzz.  
We have an itch for a hard-core drive-in-movie,  
A freaky feeling I get from watching us on the screen.  
Another soul kiss, and he puts the pedal on the metal.  
I instantly get my load off, and that does feel groovy.

Aram Stefanian

# Duel

You're fighting a duel with the Prince of Darkness  
Finding yourself in a no-win situation  
It's painful to endure the biting coldness  
And face a blustery annihilation

Can't miss a trick to conquer the adversary  
Try your best shot to avoid a hidden pitfall  
Something important has slipped your memory  
Weakened by the fierce combat, you cannot stand tall

Your dauntless spirit will help you see the light  
Win an uneven battle and give evil the gate  
If through that hopeless ordeal you can sail right  
You won't skip the daylight, even if it's too late

Aram Stefanian

# Dumb Questions

Are rainy nights replaced by misty days?  
Do frigid sunny rays seem reluctant and too late?  
Will our sordid life be followed by morbid death?  
Could our forlorn souls live their self-reliant lives?

Is true romance to survive in the hazy afterlife?  
With no libido at all, would you still call it love?  
Are the wild fruitless dreams worth coming true?  
Does the same destiny expect everyone or just a few?

Who will wake you up after your eternal sleep?  
Can the heartache be healed if constant and deep?  
Would you recognize me in a new transformed freak?

Aram Stefanian

# Dwarf Twins

Susan pulled over, she needed a pit stop  
It was ten after midnight, dark and still  
She was startled by a dwarf, blowing his top  
He asked her to give him a hand, his name was Bill

His twin sister was in danger, she'd fallen into a deep pit  
And he needed a long rope to pull her out  
Susan had one in the trunk, and he said, "That's neat! "  
The spirit of adventure made her feel like a girlscout

As they reached the pit, a full moon was shining  
They dropped the rope, and started to pull it hard  
Bill's sister was safe, she had a pup that was wailing  
Susan saw it was a wolf's cub, helpless and scared

The twins said, "You can keep it, that's your pet! "  
They gave her a silver horse-shoe for good luck  
And said they were grateful to her and happy they met  
While Susan was driving, she never saw a she-wolf  
Following her from way back

Aram Stefanian

# Dying For You

A gorgeous tall angel meets you at the doorway to hell  
A dead ringer for your boyfriend who sprouted wings  
He inquires, "So, you have sold your soul. Do tell  
You cannot enter heaven till the old lady sings  
I'm here to shelter you from demons that are to possess you  
As long as I'm around, the creepy door is not gonna unlock  
If I buy your soul back, are you ready to make a start anew?  
Unless you follow me, your neck is on the chopping block"  
"What am I supposed to do? " you ask, both petrified, and baffled  
The angel motions you to come closer, and wraps his wings around you  
His face transforms into a skull, and his last words are muffled  
While both of you are falling down into a gaping abyss, you hear,  
"I'm dying for you"

Aram Stefanian

# Dying Nightlights

You wonder if it's lights out or rebirth  
Maybe a bizarre vision that spaces you out  
Don't wanna retire from God's green earth  
You can't resist that seductive astral clout

To become the tiniest shred of the universe  
A noncorporeal spirit drained of passion and pain  
Devoid of a tongue to utter praise or a curse  
Having nothing but inarticulate fear on the brain

The angels are scaring the dying nightlights out of you  
The silent mournful guides to the realm of deep rest  
As soon as the mystic gates of Eden are within view  
"Here be demons", you hear and wish you didn't go West

Aram Stefanian

# Earth Revisited

You came into sight from behind the fiery pillar of the cloud  
And flew down to earth to meet your brothers by blood  
The brood of the Elohim who mixed their genes with men  
To witness an angel of God for them was a bad omen

They took you for a malicious alien, and ran scared  
You tried to talk to them and calm them down, but none cared  
The people hid indoors, and the streets were soon deserted  
You thought they had true faith, yet it was distorted

And then you saw two kids sitting on the playground  
They gave you a disarming smile and said, "Let's pal around  
We're gonna be true hosts as on earth, so in heaven  
Teach us your knowledge, we don't wanna stay L7"

Aram Stefanian

## Eight Ball

I am really behind the eight ball again  
Dreaming to find a good job, a gravy train  
Cannot sit tight, something's got to give  
In living from day to day I find no relief

While friends are trying to play hell with me  
All my wishes are buried at a turbulent sea  
I'm not sure if you are in my little black book  
If not, then I gotta do it on my own hook

Grody to the max, grungy and dry-as-dust  
That's how you're looking now, getting nowhere fast  
Looking for the same pusher to ask him for eight  
I know it's hard to kick the habit, but never too late

If you're hooked on rock candy,  
I won't sit still for that  
I got the nod for a house dealer,  
But on you I'm gonna rat

Aram Stefanian

# Eight Heaven

You're being in eight heaven, nodded out  
What if you don't get back from a bum trip?  
The tickets to paradise are already sold out  
The doorway to hell is open, you may flip

After the long wait you're a basket case  
The hero of the underworld gets you right here  
You are between a rock and a hard place  
The future is a speed demon, coming near

You hope to buy time before buying the big one  
The railroad tracks on your arms give you pain  
When tomorrow comes, you'll go to see the kick man  
You said you ain't high on downtown. Come again?

Aram Stefanian

# El Ultimo Angel/The Last Angel

The obscure planet received me in dead silence  
A skillion miles away from home, I felt lonesome  
It was an exact replica of earth, though lifeless  
With neither sunsets nor dawns it seemed tiresome  
On the seventh day I ran into an angel who looked sad  
He asked, "What are you seeking in this forsaken world? "  
I told him I had to land on earth, and took the wrong route  
While I talked, I saw how he himself at someone hurled  
When the fiends crept out of the ground, I was told to stay put  
He hissed at them, casting a spell, and they faded out  
Said he was the last angel at the gates of the shadow of death  
He was tired of war with the alien demons, and needed a timeout  
I agreed to be his partner and fight evil to my last breath

Aram Stefanian

# Elm Street Revisited

You are too freaked out to get some shut-eye;  
The same recurring dream scares the hell out of you.  
The haunted house on Elm street where the bad guy  
Holds a bitter grudge against your true love Mary Lou.  
Crawling from under the wooden floor, he grasps her by the arm  
Saying, "I'm gonna be your tour guide to blue blazes.  
She gasps at hearing your voice, "Baby, he means no harm.  
He's inside your dream, and will be dispersed like hazes."  
The monster sticks out his long ugly tongue, hissing,  
"How about a French kiss, sweetheart? Come to daddy! "  
She backs off and gropes for the door, but it's missing,  
And then shouts, "You can't get me. Over my dead body."  
As soon as the house is on fire, you wake up from the nightmare.  
Something in your bed prevents you from getting up.  
The nippers hurt your arms, and you hear, "Freddy, take care."  
Mary Lou blows a kiss before she gets out and locks the door up.

Aram Stefanian

## Elm Street Revisited 2 (To Amanda Krueger)

You're walking past the infamous house on Elm street 1428;  
The lights are out, but you're sure that someone is inside.  
Then you hear a little girl, "7,8, try to stay up late.  
Freddy's having fun tonight, and I'm gonna be your guide.  
As soon as he gets our souls, he'll be strong enough.  
You should stop him from sleepwalking in our dreams."  
From an open attic window comes a macabre laugh.  
The little girl catches a fire and with pain screams.  
On the front porch appears a young nun who looks torn.  
"Go to the tower in Westin Hills, " she says, "To unlock the door.  
Save me from those insane inmates, and Freddy won't be born."  
"I got the key! " you hear Nancy Thompson,  
"That's what the dream friends are for."

Aram Stefanian

# Els

And I met with EL hybrids, related to ancient gods and mankind  
The descendants of Cronus and Rhea, possessing super human strength  
And warring with the Sons of Darkness who mean to dominate  
over all humanoid species  
The malevolent winged Draconians invade dreamscapes  
and feed off human emotions and energies of fear  
using mind control  
With the ability for trans-dimensional travel, they aim to destroy  
the souls of humans  
Joining the Sons of Light, ELs might prevent the evil species  
from attacking Earth  
The Anunnaki are going to help ELs with the fierce battle for the  
human soul  
The hardest is to distinguish among the Draconians, coz they  
mask as human  
But as soon as they enter between the pillars of fire,  
they will throw their fake disguise off

Aram Stefanian

# Emotion Virus

In the reign of the heartless ghosts you feel like a square peg.  
An alien among disaffected spectres, you won't break a leg.  
You suspect that they have their hearts in the wrong place  
When they blame you for violation of their land's airspace.  
Then you summon your dream master to stop the nightmare,  
And he explains that there's something those ghosts cannot bare:  
An emotion virus that might leak into and ruin them utterly,  
So with an incompatible outsider like you they'll fight bitterly  
Until nothing human is left inside, and you become a droid,  
An eternal spook looking for an exit in a dense void,  
Too uncertain to survive in the unfamiliar reality  
Causing a contagious sensation of gross inequality.

Aram Stefanian

# Enchanted

Speak of the devil, that's Princess of Darkness  
His sister-in-law, she's ready to strike and raise Cain  
She's not human, yet feels profound sadness  
Over the martyrs of eternal torture and pain

There's no hideaway for persistent sinners  
According to her schedule, they'll go strictly to hell  
No advantage for both losers and winners  
She is deaf to their plea and laughs as they yell

You're in love with her, enchanted and frozen  
Feeling a strange mix of adoration and fright  
With her you could've shared a cell in prison  
She's gonna teach you how to tell wrong from right

Aram Stefanian

# Encounter

My encounter with you  
As well as my love  
Is like my first birth  
When I uncovered

The world for myself  
Like that baby  
Who reveals all beauty  
Entering this world

When years after  
The man finds mistakes  
In the loving ones  
Just like the child

Who upon waking up  
sees this non-fiction  
And not his fantasy dream

I wish this love  
Keeps on existing  
Pure and immaculate  
As the thoughts  
Of a newborn

Aram Stefanian

## Endless, Nameless (To Kurt Cobain)

I dreamed I was a mournful angel  
Kneeling at the hell's gate,  
Weeping over your hijacked soul.  
I begged the fiends to set it loose,  
They didn't go along with that:  
A suicidal soul had to suffer  
As long as the infinity lasted  
Until it was immaculate again.  
And if it didn't face the music,  
There would be no way out of Hades.  
I couldn't call off the brutal trial  
And flew away, disturbed by denial.

Aram Stefanian

# Engine

I'm out of the driver's seat  
Like an engine, I need warming up  
If overheated, I gonna stay beat  
Never before was I that cut up

I suffer from the infernal combustion  
And wish I was air-cooled or anti-frozen  
I met with a demonic adverse gut reaction  
Of the nightmarish heroes, from the dead risen

The joyriders to Nirvana are behindhand  
In heaven there's no such thing as an ego trip  
I take my time until the angels wave a magic wand  
I need their divine support to not to lose my grip

Aram Stefanian

# Ennui

If you feel ennui  
Then you can flee  
And be on the spree  
Hold you liquor  
Then make a verbal plea  
Of dropping you at the sea  
For running free  
Shoreward and enjoying  
The cool scenery  
Right before erasing  
Your memory and  
Going climbing a tree

Aram Stefanian

## Esto Me Jode

Another down trip under blazing Colombian sun  
You're burned out, wishing you bought the big one  
The obtrusive sound of samba turns you off  
Still knocked out, you dash for smelling the stuff

The real world bores the pants off you as all get out  
A virtual lover is all you've always dreamed about  
You wonder why you did screw up last night  
Something in the cards just didn't sit right

You travel second-class from heaven dust to cosmic dust  
If unwanted, your life seems like a complete bust  
You need one more strike to take it through the nose  
You see a ringer for your angel that smells like a rose

Aram Stefanian

# Et

A shrill scream spooked Jane in the middle of the night  
Coming from the outside, from a drained pond  
Looking out of the window, she spotted a faint light  
She didn't wanna mess with that, but changed her mind

Armed with a flashlight, she came out, marking time  
With bated breath, she came closer to the secluded spot  
Following the weird unearthly footsteps in the slime  
She faced a funny creature who said, "I'm an ET. I kid you not"

It had big curious eyes, and looked scared shitless  
Said it stuck into time with its rocket ship  
Its native planet was too far, where existence was timeless  
If she didn't mind, together they'd go on a trip

She said it would be fun to travel in time, yet she wanted to get back  
The ET said, "I'm from the future, and your world is in the past  
You would find no Earth after you returned, it's out of luck"  
When the UFO started to take off, she dithered, and then came in last

Aram Stefanian

# Eternal

I hope the love is eternal  
Neverending like universe  
As long as we're together  
Any sore is easy to nurse  
I believe our souls are united  
Like our bodies twisted in bed  
Today the seeds are being planted  
Oneday in heaven we're gonna wed

Aram Stefanian

# Eve

Suppose you didn't bite into forbidden fruit  
The garden of Eden would've still remained  
The abashment about nudity couldn't take root  
With mortal sins abolished, nobody pained

The serpent in the grass wasn't that smart  
Who profitted from knowing good and evil?  
Phobias and suspicions are tearing us apart  
With you and me destiny's playing the devil

We'll all be driven soon through the darkest void  
Are you, Eve, to blame, or that impish snake?  
A mushroom cloud is gonna turn us paranoid  
While burning, take a running jump in the lake

Aram Stefanian

## Every Good Girl Deserves Love (To Valerie)

You see a gloomy ghost that rings a bell.  
Its maiden name has slipped your memory,  
Though you wonder if it is a creature from hell.  
It speaks softly to you, "Remember me, Valerie?  
You buried me down in the valley of death.  
Ghastly demons hold my soul captive, and I freak.  
The shadow of my body still clings to Earth,  
And the angels are too reluctant to do the trick.  
Please, have a heart and send me back to heaven."  
"I am afraid I will never set you free, " you say,  
"Because of you up the wall have I been driven,  
But I need love badly to stick around down my way."

Aram Stefanian

# Everytime

Every time that you need to rise and shine  
You wish your beauty sleep lasted for good  
You could feel better while out of line  
Taking advantage of being misunderstood

Every time that you look at the stars  
You're freaked out from being small change  
Your soul is free and aches behind bars  
How far do infinity and depth range?

Every time that you gonna hit the sack  
Hoping for a visionary dream to take a hint  
Your childhood nightmares haunt you from way back  
The shapes are blurred, with washed out tint

Every time that you guess you fall in love  
You get up in arms, blind as a bat  
What else are you looking for below and above?  
You wanna win, but you ain't no white hat

Aram Stefanian

# Existence

I watch the burning fire  
That cannot warm me up  
And miss my childhood days  
And the laughter U can noplace find

The smoke flies up to heaven  
The ashes remain in the ground  
My soul got caught in this body  
Lazy to set loose after I'm gone

I wonder if our time's eternal  
While everything around is mortal  
I wish I had a secret power  
To root out evil forever

To animate my fairy tales heroes  
And tolerate the innocent victims  
Of ignorance and apocalyptic collapse  
To share the misery of misunderstanding

To melt down the iron borderlines  
And free the prisoners of a selfish ego  
To abolish all the moneys and religions  
To fortify the fragile balance of existence

Aram Stefanian

## Extra Gene

Don't buy trouble, keep your nose clean  
I don't belong here but have to linger  
You can't solve the mystery of an extra gene  
For any human I am not a dead ringer

If you dig deeper, you gonna be an easy mark  
The evolution will break off at full throttle  
Whatever you do, you're whistling in the dark  
The ravenous wolves are to onslaught the cattle

For human race time has been a fatal mistake  
Clipped your wings, bringing just tough break  
If you really suffer from a mental block  
I could help you pick a combination lock

Aram Stefanian

## Extra Time

Pan to pan with the grim reaper, you are terrified:  
In his hollow blinkers there's nothing but a damned shame.  
He nods to you, and you follow into his footsteps with a joyride  
Still wishing he stopped playing that cat and mouse game.  
"No mortal has ever escaped from my lockup, " you hear,  
"There's a prophecy about the one who might rule over my reign.  
If he guesses my real name, he can be immortal and dispel fear.  
I'll have to lay down my scythe and hourglass feeling no pain.  
And since I cannot die, I'll be imprisoned by the deathless for ages  
Until the human race gets sick and tired of its immortality,  
And then you will come to unlock the double steel cages  
To set me loose, and no one shall survive a calamity."  
When your tick-tock started beating again, you gave a gasp  
For breath, wondering if he did grant you extra time.

Aram Stefanian

# Ezekiel

I wish I was close to you by the river of Chebar  
To watch the heavens open and see visions of God  
Were you scared to behold the four-faced creatures  
The cherubims with three animal faces, and one of a man?

Was the noise of their wings like the noise of great waters?  
Did you talk to the man sitting on the throne?  
Do you remember clearly the man clothed in linen?  
Did he scatter the coals of fire over the city?

Where did the cherubims go after they were lifted up?  
And were the four wheels assigned to them?  
If I also stood at the door of the east gate of the Lord's house  
His glory would certainly be over me above

Aram Stefanian

## F.O.B. Demons

We are the careless tour guides frightening you into an echo.  
Your mind is our temporary abode, and we drive you plumb loco.  
We feed on your inborn phobias and predatory instinct.  
You can't get rid of us because we are never extinct.  
We are your gullible pals that like to play fast and loose.  
We wanna take over power from you and fill your shoes.  
We can psych you out and constantly lead you astray.  
Whenever you are Mickey finished, you're easy prey.  
You voice our ugly thoughts spoiling for a fight.  
Without us you're nobody: we are your inner might.  
In Hades we stand as your humble servants kindling a flame.  
We feel your pain, and our cheeks burn with shame.

Aram Stefanian

# Faces

Millions of faces out in the street  
I need just one which I'm willing to meet  
Looking for you thru indifferent crowds  
My love is so special that people have doubts  
Embracing a dream is such a hard thing to do  
I'm late for everywhere, and so are you  
Had we wings, we would've flown away from here  
Close to me you won't have feelings of regret or fear

Aram Stefanian

# Fake

Was it love or fake temptation?  
What in hell made you lose your heart?  
Could illusions lead to disintegration?  
Got neither bitter end, nor start

Love is a crushing burden to this world  
It always fades away without taking shape  
So what's your gain to feel free as a bird?  
You're smothered by the chewed -up tape

Ready to join the army of the dead?  
I bet, it's less painful than being born  
Why pray, if you're hanging by a thread?  
Even if it hurts, don't you remove a thorn

Aram Stefanian

# Fake Book

You've already learned the strict do's and don't's  
If you follow them, you're good for nothing  
Happy after getting brownie points?  
While breaking rules, you're onto a good thing

As a kid you were banned from watching porno  
You can afford it now, yet you won't  
Your favorite hits were played just mono  
The rockstars you admired, took the count

You're no more turned on by 'The Dust In The Wind'  
To write a tune you're in search for a sky hook  
In your nightmares enters a nameless fiend  
Who's stealing from you the cherished fake book

Aram Stefanian

# Fallen Angel

He said he was a fallen angel, kicked out of heaven  
And was stuck in the tortuous tunnels of hell  
For some of his brothers it was a pure haven  
But not for him, coz it didn't ring the bell

He stole the key to the underworld gate  
And made a forced landing on earth  
And since then he'd been a tempting bait  
For ghastly demons, and was bereft of mirth

He knew a secret hideout in the northern hemisphere  
Where we could be safe from the infernal chase  
Until we joined forces with our allies to interfere  
In Tartarus to blot out the demonic race

Aram Stefanian

# Feel For

I feel for soft-hearted lovers who have to wait  
To suffer from insomnia, while being cheated  
Having a rare ability to forgive when it's too late  
They never lose faith and don't say, "Beat it! "

I feel for empty nesters who feel all alone  
Abandoned, yet hopeful to try back later  
Leaving messages, they're addicted to the phone  
No dice! They adopt pets to offer shelter

I feel for the handicapped deprived of love  
An inferiority complex will never fade out  
Tolerance doesn't fit like a glove  
Chromosomal deviations dispel a doubt

I feel for those who are filthy rich  
Money is their be-all, and end-all  
Everything will go off without a hitch  
Yet you can't take it with you, let it roll!

Aram Stefanian

# Ferryman

Like Charon in his boat on the river Styx  
I am a ferryman for the souls in my castle of air  
The new ones are being always in a fix  
Non-corporal existence it is hard to bear

Some of them still miss the mundane fuss  
The others are scared of the obscure nemesis  
Some feel trippy as if under bad grass  
Just a few reckon with the downfall of genesis

Though all of them beg me for divine mercy  
I tell them it absolutely doesn't depend on me  
Some deny committing sins or being guilty of heresy  
And some feel remorse, ready to enter a plea

Before the Judgement Day they gain a right  
To meet with their deceased relatives and friends  
I can't help crying when I see the light  
Upon their shadowy faces before the night ends

Aram Stefanian

## Fifth Wheel

Sometimes I feel like a fifth wheel  
I do not belong here fer shur  
It's hard to wake up to reality and get real  
When you dunno what you're living for

Where should I look for a silver bullet?  
I already scraped the bottom of the barrel  
Tired of faking off by force of habit  
It's also useless to change the channel

This mundane routine drives me up the wall  
Disposable life is giving me the shaft  
Cannot find anywhere my ace in the hole  
And maybe that's why I feel a draft

I wish I lived like there was no tomorrow  
Had a barrel of fun, out of this world  
Didn't know beans about keen sorrow  
Flew the coop for good like a migratory bird

Aram Stefanian

# Final Destination

Falling into the infinite depth  
Your soul was mixed up and pretty scared  
Down and up, beyond life and death  
Getting back was hard, so no one dared

Face to face with painful nothingness  
Darker than night, inhuman silence  
No gravity, but the emptiness  
Weird emotions, sealed by license

Travelling in unknown places  
There's an escape outa black night  
Enjoy seeing familiar faces  
The final destination's light

Aram Stefanian

# Final Battle

He was shivering, and there was blood on his wings  
I asked him if he was hurt, and how I could help  
The angel said, "The demons vanished like smoke rings  
It's not my blood; they flew back to hell, giving a yelp  
If you wanna join the final battle with me  
You should overcome fear and display unshakable belief  
After you face a very smart and powerful enemy  
Do not hesitate to land a blow, and don't feel scared stiff"  
Before he left, he plucked one feather and said,  
"This will help you draw up a new ingenious plan  
To launch an attack against those who pretend to be dead  
And when you finish, summon me to destroy the demonic clan"

Aram Stefanian

## Final Battle 2

My hand couldn't tear away from scribbling  
And I wondered what those cryptic glyphs stood for  
That I myself designed a mystic code, it was puzzling  
After I was through, I heard a loud knock on my door

When I opened the door, I was horror-stricken  
At meeting the demon that haunted me in my vision  
"Give me the script, on my support you can always reckon, "  
He said and went on, "Otherwise I'll make a crucial decision"

"You can't frighten me into submission, we won't reach an accord  
I will fight to the finish until one of us bites the dust, "  
I said, and picked up the feather which turned into a sword  
Hoping that one accurate thrust into his heart wasn't a bust

Aram Stefanian

# Final Start

Dunno how much longer I'll be spinning my wheels  
I should've gone with the flow, but I sat tight  
Now and then life looks like rapid movie stills  
I don't need a piece of the action that gives me stage fright

I clashed with heliophobic demons that fear the sun  
They only come out at night, messing with me  
Pretending to be kindred spirits, they pull a fast one  
Claiming that earth isn't what it's cracked up to be

I can lie in wait for heaven till hell freezes over  
To enjoy rapture before I lose all feeling in my heart  
I hope the angels hurry to blow the demons' cover  
They hover around the souls which get off to a final start

Aram Stefanian

# Flaming Sword

I'm calling on Gabriel, one of the Powers, for defense  
With a warrior angel like him, I'd defeat demons  
An angel of birth and death, he works through my 6th sense  
Guarding the celestial byways between God and humans

Together, we could wipe out evil and maintain cosmic order  
He'd learn me how to overcome the temptation  
Of listening to the demons on the unguarded border  
I wish I was resolute like him to save the earth from annihilation

And if I die, he'll ensure that my soul reaches heaven safely  
As soon as I behold a flaming sword, I'll know he's near  
After I join the celestial police, I'll fight roughly  
Against the last fiends that crept out of void into here

Aram Stefanian

# Flash

If you're blinded by that unworldly flash  
Cross words are needless, you gotta hush  
Your body still reacts to a conditional reflex  
But your soul insensitive to the lust and sex

It's still unaware of its new locality  
So puzzled and unexperienced in utter liberty  
Mourning over shedding its old skin  
Maybe heaven ain't yet a golden mean?

Obscure unknowing is turning you off  
Kicking the habit ain't no kid stuff  
It hurts you to live, wanna breathe your last  
Unattainable death plays with you loose and fast

You realize that you can neither live nor die  
The eternal suicide grows on you, no lie!

Aram Stefanian

# Flowers

I'm placing flowers  
On your derelict grave  
I am reminiscent of  
Your attempts of  
Making no waves  
And smoothing all  
Dissensions in the end  
I miss your callous  
Yet soft hands  
Patting me on the head  
I'm dying for seeing  
You alive again  
Wish I could believe in karma  
To encounter you hereafter  
My dear grandma

Aram Stefanian

# Flyboy

I'm waiting for you, my feathered friend  
To resume our round-the-heaven flight  
My near future will just on you depend  
A flyboy like you may heal the restless night

Like Jason in Colchis, I sowed the dragon's teeth  
And had to mow down the fierce armed men  
I lacked the magic stone, yet didn't have cold feet  
And fought like a hero, busting their heads open

I pine for celestial home with you by my side  
Where I shall never feel abandoned and friendless  
The boreal northern star can be my upright guide  
While our existence in space is gonna be timeless

Aram Stefanian

# For Arthur

We were so young and easy  
But not at all dumb  
Our smiles implied what  
We meant and not cynical sarcasm

We thought we were totally free  
And maybe that was damn right  
Too impatient to grow up fast  
Wasting our time and enjoying the  
Simple life both night and day

Too naive to believe that love  
Would never fade away or die  
Now it's rather late to regret  
Over the values we didn't deny

We haven't become the ones  
That we as kids dreamed to be  
Who intended to confront with  
Such grovelling misery and collapse?

We were willing to change the world  
But the world has altered us

Aram Stefanian

## For Vito

I pray to thou, my Lord  
Don't take away this love from me  
Living without love seems  
Like a throbbing agony

The true love solely could  
Take me out of the dark  
I'm proud of loving which  
Made me fly just like a lark

We'll stay together as  
Long as we can breathe  
I've never known a guy  
So pure, so cute, so sweet

I'm waiting for reunion  
With the one I most adore  
Please give me strength, my Lord  
Or else what am I living for?

Aram Stefanian

# For My Mother

You come to me in my dreams time after time  
Very much alive, it seems unbelievable  
We're home like before, and I take care of you  
But terribly afraid that you will leave me

I can never get used to losing anybody  
The grim reaper kidnapped so many from me  
Celestial forces shape one's karma for good  
Would heaven give relief from a nagging pain?

I'm sorry I was dumb to disregard your advice  
Never realized that someday I'd also get old  
The life goes on, yet the memories are hurting  
I'll always miss meeting with you, my dear mom

Aram Stefanian

# Foresight

Bemused and unaccompanied, I run into the astral light  
Feeding on off the silence, I feel like a part of creation  
Lifted up by an invisible corps to a vertiginous height  
I reach a new level, unable to resist the infinite duration

Growing into the milky starlight, I'm travelling fast  
Feasting my eyes on the expansion of the firmament  
Stuck with the present, and there's neither future nor past  
My heart ain't gonna break, coz it pumps love that's permanent

Heading for the unexplored domain, I'm no more alone  
The angels escort me through the endless ebony depth  
Their body warmth protect me from getting frozen to the bone  
In anticipation of facing thee, Lord, I gain strength

Aram Stefanian

# Former Lives

I used to get back to the mother earth  
Reborn again from my former lives  
To purify my soul and rub out the filth  
Of my conscience, improving my mind

And the earth always welcomed me by its  
Magnificent scents of blooming gardens  
I used to discover the new emotions in each  
Rebirth, finding love, warmth and kindness

Yet in my last life I seemed to land on hell  
Where witnessed demolition and chaos  
With neither kid laughter, nor bird chirping  
But the decaying smell of the ashes of

The former civilization and pre-mortal  
Screams of the last agonizing people  
It gave me the creeps and a gruesome feeling  
Of hopelessness and emptiness

And I asked myself if a homo sapiens  
Succeeded in destroying with his own hands  
The world created by God

Aram Stefanian

# Fresh And Sweet

Fresh and sweet, Melissa was again on the tank  
With her good buddy Bob she decided to shack up  
After boozing it, they planned to rob a bank  
But first they both needed one little skin pop

Armed to the teeth and masked, she walked inside  
Pointing the gun at the clerk, she threw him a bag  
'Fill it with money, or I'll blow your brains out'  
Tongue-tied, he did what she said and watched her shag

About to walk out, she saw a security guard  
Who pulled the trigger and shot her in the back  
While Bob drove away, she woke up in the emergency ward  
And thought aloud, 'How longer am I gonna be out of whack? '

Aram Stefanian

## Friday, The 13-Th

It was Friday the 13-th  
Jeannie went on a picnic  
At Crystal lake with Bill Smith  
They made love, and before  
Going to bed  
Billie wanted to take a leak  
In the rain  
Jeannie heard a muffled sound  
Bill didn't get in from outside  
She went out to look for him  
An axe blow through her head  
Made her scream and end up  
In lots of pain  
"I killed them, mommy, "  
A kid's voice  
From the woods came

Aram Stefanian

# Friendless

Got a lot of friends but you feel friendless  
Love is something different from being just a climax  
Quit waiting and seeking coz everything 's useless  
Comes a time when our hopes start melting like wax  
Life stinks and you find yourself in a hell of a mess  
Your boyfriend seems to love U but is making tracks  
You wish you borrowed some joy for not feeling cheerless  
If you go to heaven, you'll have more time to relax

Aram Stefanian

# Frisco Speedball

Jimmy tried a Frisco speedball  
And was so smashed he couldn't talk  
Felt as if he was a rag doll  
With bales of cotton in his block

He hung onto the grey thunderclouds  
Having made an effortless steep ascent  
Tried to arrive at Elysian fields  
But down in flames he instantly went

When each body cell acquired an eyesight  
He saw various pictures of the days to come  
And felt horror after seeing the light  
He was on bended knees, under Old Nick's thumb

Aram Stefanian

# From Ashes To Ashes

You got caught in an imperceptible net of time  
Sold on ghostly existence from daybreak till twilight  
To the yawning heaven you're trying hard to climb  
Scared at the hollow sound of the cold ebony night  
In the lap of the nameless gods you feel defenceless  
Like an organic robot with underdeveloped brain  
You cannot outwit the unfeeling kiper to remain deathless  
A rapid jump from ashes to ashes, and you're feeling no pain  
Like an aerial mesh, time hovers around the humans  
Having no wings, it can fly both leisurely, and fast  
It doesn't care about the fight between angels and demons  
Impersonal and ruthless, unafraid of solitude, it shall last

Aram Stefanian

# From Death To Rebirth

You're standing outside of your body, blithe and painless,  
Wondering if you just died, and where you gonna make for.  
Diving into a deep tunnel, you're unafraid of darkness.  
In the end you meet the whitest Light you've never seen before.  
Translucent and live, it's impatient to receive you readily,  
Yet you move away from it, with phobic intent to get back to earth.  
Disoriented as to time and place, you float in space steadily,  
Realizing that you don't have a ghost of a chance for rebirth.  
You regret having missed your home, it's no longer in sight,  
And move back to the Light, bumping against an invisible wall.  
A nameless stern angel materializes before you out of the dark night,  
Saying, "I'll choose for you between heaven and blazes once and for all."

Aram Stefanian

# From The Book Of Enoch

"The Lord said, "My breath shall not abide forever,  
since he too is flesh, let the days allowed him be  
one hundred and twenty years."

It was then, and later, too, that the Nephilim  
appeared on earth when the divine beings cohabited  
with the daughters of men, who bore the offspring.  
They were the heroes of old, the men of renown."  
-Genesis 6: 1

I am one of the watchers, and you're one of the Evadamic hybrids  
I witnessed the wickedness and mortal sins on Earth  
And asked the Creator to be clothed in a body like those of you  
To come down on Earth and set things right  
Then I became enamoured of your beauty though  
First I didn't know I would acquire your weakness and passions  
The purpose of my descent was to change you  
To eradicate evil both in thoughts, and in actions  
But you made me forget about it and  
We might rush headlong to our ruin  
After we fall, we'll be flying around  
In the air ceaselessly, above the Bottomless

Aram Stefanian

# Funeral Of Death

Last night I dreamed that I was in heaven  
And witnessed Life arguing heatedly with Death  
Life claimed to be the primary ruler in Eden  
From the very beginning, donating health

Death said he was the monarch of both start, and end  
That everybody came to him after biting the dust  
Was omnipotent, and could anyone to glory send  
Ever reaping heads, and never had a bust

Then Life threatened him with total extermination  
And cast unearthly light on the frightened Grim Reaper  
I saw the funeral of Death, and felt intense elation  
His eternity-box was laid on a boat, and I was its skipper

Aram Stefanian

# Future In The Past

I am totally clueless as to what to do.  
Maybe I'm not too bright and have a loose screw.  
Where is that maniac who'll push the evil button?  
And who will reap a profit and be in tall cotton?

Could you be on a stakeout to avert a calamity?  
What if God will be late in saving humanity?  
After a deafening explosion what's there left?  
How can you and me evade that venomous draft?

The mortal remains drowned in a raging flood.  
Who is responsible for spilling innocent blood?  
Do we still have enough time to defuse a ticking time bomb?  
How long are the rulers gonna pretend to be numb?

Can nothing prevent us from turning into cosmic dust?  
How I wish I had the ability to predict the future in the past.

Aram Stefanian

# Fuzz

I accidentally-on purpose made tracks  
Thought you'd be onto a good thing without me  
If we split up, you'll be happy to the max  
Did I look like my own worst enemy?

There's no patent medication for bashed hearts  
When our love is replaced by a take-off  
Even if we happen to glue those tiny shards  
We'll be maimed to clean up our act to get off

I feel a yearning for the first pure kiss  
Wish I could come back with the bygone buzz  
Trying my best shot, no tricks I would miss  
To start living again, feeling the fuzz

Aram Stefanian

# Game Plan

You're trying to put off your close encounter with Reaper  
He feels for those who are hooked on sex, hard drugs, and rock'n roll  
He's the one who enables you to buy time much cheaper  
If you give off a smell of fear, he won't drive you up the wall  
A final tour guide to the realm of Oblivion, he's always on the level  
A smart jockey in the necropolis of the dead, he can't sell you a wolf ticket  
On the battlefield he collects tolls, yet he's neither angel, nor devil  
A master of disguise, doing his job, he may seem both merciful, and wicked  
His ultimate goal is to get a buzz outa cessation of commencement  
Since he rarely succeeds in that, he looks constantly like a deadpan  
If he changed places with life, he wouldn't feel embarrassment  
Over his predestination, and could formulate a new game plan

Aram Stefanian

# Getting High

Getting high with you  
Is not that scary  
Even though I feel  
Like I'm legless  
For ages I haven't  
Been that merry  
I take advantage  
Of being brainless  
This walk along the road  
Seems neverending  
Wanna get soaked  
On thirsty inside  
Falling asleep in your arms  
Is real mending  
Upon waking up we  
Gotta start a new ride

Aram Stefanian

## Git (Geeks In Town)

We're street smart, spoiling for a fight  
Gonna get some tonsil bath and get paid  
We are the fuming children of the night  
We always hassle when get ourselves laid  
Driving you loco if you're fly-by-night  
On a whippersnapper like you we take it out  
We're gonna bop you on the block,  
You gotta part with your bucks and dropp out  
We don't turn tail and run when a pigmobile comes  
As the men in blue pick up their heaters and aim  
We ain't gonna give it up, they can beat their gums  
In the shoot-out, we gonna get ahead of the game

Aram Stefanian

## Go For It

There's something beyond love  
You can't formulate a definition  
You've searched below and above  
For everlasting affection  
Which is still in its infancy  
Too frail to resist withering  
Living off on love is chancy  
Who needs pain and suffering?  
Passion and lust are alien to the spirit  
Its ethereal sobriety is unshakable  
You need something new to go for it  
A formula to change hate into love is still inaccessible

Aram Stefanian

# Gone Under

The day Amanda moved to a new house, it rained hard  
Her cat meowed like crazy and chased after unseen ghosts  
She had a sleepless night; something crawled in the yard  
And then she heard, "Let's get rid of the intrusive hosts"  
Which gave her the creeps, and she jumped quickly out of bed  
She saw wet footprints on the floor leading downstairs  
And wanted to go down, but couldn't overcome dread  
She had never been that scared stiff and unnerved for years  
Once the evil creature of the dark materialized  
Amanda was gone under and dead to the world  
That she turned into a bat, she never realized  
The neighbors saw her cat devouring an ugly bird

Aram Stefanian

# Goofed

Flabbergasted and goofed  
By getting the nod for the job  
She laughed and yanked her top

Showing me a cool pair of boobs  
My plans went down the tubes  
When she said I was full of hops

She didn't know that I was a cop  
I took my gun and kissed her off  
I thought it would be just a blow off

Trying to hang loose I took off  
And bought a beer at the happy shop

Aram Stefanian

# Goose Egg

While looking back, your life seems like  
One big goose egg  
Before being born again, first  
You need to a leg!  
You couldn't care less whether  
You're gonna be forgiven or not  
All you wanna is have fun with  
So called friends and get hot  
And when oneday when you're down & out  
And nobody gives you a hand  
Think of me and I will feel you  
No matter if I am in another land  
The only thing I do regret is  
That nothing's gonna stay the same  
Wanna hope with you around  
Everything is still a whole new ball game

Aram Stefanian

# Gospel Truth

Don't you lay a guilt trip on me  
Pardon my French, I'm an off-the-wall guy  
Maybe I am my own worst secret enemy  
Overacting to be human in order not to die

My present life is such a raw deal  
For long I've been on a losing streak  
It takes too long for inner pain to heal  
While face to face with another tough break

I wanna out of that vicious circle  
Even death has been a blessing in disguise  
I wish God performed such a miracle  
That all of us could from the ashes rise

What's gonna happen over the long haul?  
Will another Adam bite into forbidden fruit?  
I hope you might save your immortal soul  
There's still time to perceive the gospel truth

Aram Stefanian

# Grand Finale

A new celestial body ejected from the core of the black hole  
Is gonna change the rigid schedule of the universe for good  
Where's that luckiest person who'll be in time for saving his soul?  
The non-human race is to rule after the mankind ends up worm-food  
In less than a million years from now the Earth will grow into an extinct star  
Lost in the galaxy, heading for its eternal relentless rotation  
An impending peril of the grand finale is getting closer, it's not that far  
We all are gonna fall unless we come up with an ingenious invention  
On its thorny way to heaven one petrified soul faced a crying angel  
And wished it could have hands to wipe the angel's tears dry  
The divine messenger said sadly that he'd stop keeping a vigil  
His new lord wanted no more souls, from him they got the go-by

Aram Stefanian

# Green Light

I'm waiting for the green light to move on  
Stuck both on my daydreams and nightmares  
What else do I need if the deal is done?  
I feel giddy, climbing down the spiral stairs

Wish I had a one-track mind, being slap happy  
Wasn't pinched for time and could knock around  
I'd love to pitch in and help, but I'm sleepy  
To feel less lonely I'm turning up the sound

I learned to pick up on the jeopardy  
Wanna sacrifice myself for a safer world  
The hero of the upperworld ain't no parody  
Your soul is to soar freely as a bird

I hate to witness the end of the ball game  
Wanna hope the world is saved by the bell  
And if in my next life I'm given an infamous name  
I'll know how to break that magic spell

Aram Stefanian

# Grim Reaper

You always thought that  
The love would never die  
That you could keep it someplace,  
Waiting for the better times

Constantly in doubt if love  
Was mortal or temporal  
And maybe it never existed  
Because wasn't at all corporal

The lingering fear of dying  
Is turning you on and off  
Grim reaper can never pass away  
And he struts his stuff

Maybe he's in love with you  
Wanting to take you too far  
To his kingdom of evil  
Where you'll be the only star

Beyond days and nights you're  
Gonna be granted eternal youth  
Don't try the Dutch act until you  
Unveil the enigma of the absolute truth

Aram Stefanian

# Grim Keeper

He's the one who's walking like a shadow  
Black and gloomy in the darkest night  
An ignorant ghost in the white kingdom of light  
He leaves odd messages on a sweating window

He smells like withered plants of a meadow  
Both repulsive, and alluring, he gives you a fright  
You got no options except for sitting tight  
After feeling like an abandoned black widow

He's making you frigid, suppressing your libido  
And you climb the wall 60 feet in height  
He watches as you try to ride out a tornado  
And if you survive, he'll have to take flight

Aram Stefanian

# Guardian Angel

A sudden breath of cool air brushed along my cheek  
It couldn't be the draft, all the windows were closed  
There was someone inside, and I thought I would freak  
When the lights went out, it seemed to me I saw a ghost  
A glaring figure with wings in a white robe came into view  
I heard, "I am your guardian angel to serve you throughout your lifetime  
There's no limit to what you may ask me to do for you"  
I told him I wished wars and violence stopped on a dime  
The angel said, "You are God's adopted children, as well as we  
With the only difference that you've forgotten how to fly  
Created as a free will entity, you have to choose what you wanna be  
You'll experience the same level of unconditional love if you stop living a lie"

Aram Stefanian

# Gutless Wonder

The first night together was the last  
Love died and remained in the past  
The morning is too sober for us to enjoy  
I wish I had another good ole boy  
It's too dark both outside and inside  
How long should I wait for the green light?  
It's time for me to knuckle under  
Don't tell me I was a gutless wonder

Aram Stefanian

# Had A Problem

Said she had a problem  
And it was Mighty Joe Young  
She wanted money from me  
But not for buying junk

Said her dad was a mobster  
With him it was: no never mind  
That her mom was a barfly  
And now was noplac to find

Said her kid was starving  
And she herself was sacked  
Was pretty flat on her ass  
Short of bread and gas

I slipped her a tenner  
She hustled to get her load  
Then I was accosted by a lady bear  
My car was blocking the road

Aram Stefanian

# Halloween Night

Lisa was driving on the Halloween night  
When she spotted a weird greenish light  
A kid with a lamp, hitchhiking on the highway  
Dressed in a long cape, red, black, and gray

She pulled down, and asked him what was up  
He said he didn't wanna take a dirt nap  
He was followed by a vampire, and needed a shelter  
Lisa thought he was kidding, and was in a dither

When an ugly giant bat landed upon her car  
She screamed in fear, but it was late by far  
The sharp teeth were tearing her flesh into pieces  
The kid laughed, and said he was just an apprentice

He didn't suppose he could catch an easy prey  
He would drink her blood, and put her out of the way

Aram Stefanian

# Hanging On

I'm hanging on  
A shoestring  
In a one-horse town  
Life's a bottomless  
Pit over here  
You're kept on  
A tight leash  
Just marking time  
I get no natch trip  
From sticking around  
Trying to move over  
But have cold feet  
Whenever they throw a fit  
I don't give a hoot  
If I am called dumb  
We're all standing here  
At the tail-end  
Of a long silent line

Aram Stefanian

## Happy (To Jay Brannan)

I am high on your sweet amazing voice:  
It is the same as a head drug after my own heart.  
At the way you sing I always rejoice,  
Even if everything around me is falling apart.  
Something was missing until you appeared in my life.  
I'd been waiting too long for a cute guy like you.  
Maybe in your past life I was your brother or a wife,  
Or is it hereafter saddled with something new?  
I am happy, cuz today I have found a special friend.  
Years and distances don't matter to our deathless souls.  
I am in love, and I will be going off the deep end  
To become your guardian angel when you climb the walls.

Aram Stefanian

# Hatred

You're choking on a deep-rooted hatred  
I can easily draw your family portrait  
Haunting memories, both enduring and too short  
Lethal thoughts that you are willing to abort

Upon looking back at your vague painful past  
You regret deeply about the absolute trust  
How come you started to abhor all mankind?  
Maybe you believed in love as such a rare find?

Everything's changing, you're gonna improve  
Don't be afraid to make the first move  
The battle is won, but you're still a loser  
The frenzied passion depends on a choser

You have a lotta say but you shut up  
Confrontation's making you blow your top  
Hard to survive in a dog-eat-dog world  
Your inner thoughts will never be heard

Can your mortal enemies turn into friends.?  
When are you gonna quit being at loose ends?

Aram Stefanian

# Haunted

Haunted by an obtrusive ghost  
You got the jitters and freaked out  
Wished it vanished or got lost  
The same fear you had, being a sprout

It turned the house upside down  
Looking for a token he couldn't find  
Into a mad whirlpool you were drawn  
Too scared you would lose your mind

Then you saw clearly the ghost's face  
Which was exactly your dead ringer  
It whispered, 'I'll be giving up the chase  
If you break bread with me and gratify my hunger'

Aram Stefanian

# Heart

You're losing your way on the impassable path  
Leading to the kingdom of impenetrable light  
The magic word you use is invalid and pointless  
Striving for win, though it's too late and hopeless

The eternal battle between dark and light  
Left you unaffected, but you feel you're uptight  
Need a sign to unravel the mystery of life and death  
Fight the fear, making you stay out of sight, out of breath

And when it's tough, you can look to your heart  
Even if it aches, it can help you make a fresh start

Aram Stefanian

# Heaven Revisited

I was blinded by a living flame at heaven's gate  
It was a Seraph whose brightness instilled me with fright  
Yet I felt that the healing flame would decide my fate  
Like a rising sun, the angel radiated the divine light

He said, "You can't get inside, it's not your turn"  
When I asked him for a free tour, he shook his head  
I felt frustrated and desperate, doing a slow burn  
And I thought I heard, "You'll make your own bed"

The gate didn't open, but I found myself on the inside  
I was surprised to see my friends whom I missed a lot  
They gave me a cheerless smile, saying they died in a joyride  
Then asked me if I would join them, but I said, "Afraid not"

Aram Stefanian

# Heaven's Baby

After you bit the dust, your soul hovered between the dark and the light  
Casting a fleeting glance at its former body, it took a flight  
Puzzled to see no light at the end of the dark burrow  
It felt mortal fear of utter solitude and profound sorrow

In the eternal still of timeless unlife, it dived into a pitfall  
Set by the aerial demons, and wondered what would befall  
The doleful souls waited to be summoned before a deemster  
No absolution from deadly sins was granted by a monster

When you opened your eyes, you saw an angel sitting on your bed  
He flashed a cheerful smile at you, "Don't worry! You're not dead  
That was a close call, and I had time to save your soul  
You're reincarnated as heaven's baby, so get ready for a new role"

Aram Stefanian

# Heavy Meal

You're the firstest with the mostest in hell  
Observing creepy demons carrying tridents  
You fear what you don't see and it rings a bell  
Unseen shadows of subversive elements

Hunted by evil monsters foiling an escape  
All they're after are immaculate souls  
If a body ain't fit for abuse and rape  
It's gonna fry slowly over the coals

For the most like you there is no hereafter  
From your saviour you got a rotten deal  
Only blowing would provoke contagious laughter  
They got all the fixins to gobble the heavy meal

Aram Stefanian

# Heir

Why erect borders between our worlds?  
Why get into a fight about the property?  
A war of extermination is for the birds  
It's dangerous when our minds are at puberty

You got freedom of choice to live where you will  
Both you, and me are the rightful owners on earth  
A new commander might be a real buzz-kill  
Causing slavish misery, depriving us of mirth

The Roman empire is replaced by an arid veldt  
Its aspirations have vanished into thin air  
The arms race is gonna hit us below the belt  
If we keep arguing over the ultimate heir

Aram Stefanian

# Hell Revisited

You're making an attempt to flee from the Luciferians  
The earth bound demons that mask as human  
And shift from the shape of your pals to Reptilians  
They have greenish gray skin, are cold blooded, and non human

While cooking up their diabolical malevolent schemes  
They intend to enslave and turn you into an automaton  
You see a weird mark attached to their upper limbs  
It's FFF which makes you hit the panic button

You wonder what it stands for, and hear them say,  
"On the highway to hell, you'll face an adverse wind  
And not in cash you are gonna pay your own way  
Your confession will be heard by a Furtive Frightening Fiend"

Aram Stefanian

# Halloween

When around midnight Alice had a flat tire, she was pissed off  
She looked for a jack, but it was nowhere to be seen  
She was in a hurry, in a couple of hours she had to take off  
An inner voice prompted her to use the old bean  
Alice was amazed to see that she stood a few steps from the bone factory  
When suddenly the gate opened, she let out a loud shriek  
A tall man, clothed in a long black cloak said, "Not to worry,  
I can give you a ride, you're never gonna miss a trick"  
Alice got into his limo, and soon they reached breathtaking speed  
She didn't remember telling him where she was heading for  
A wave of nausea came over her, and she thought, "That's all I need"  
The guy said, "This car is shot to hell, the brakes jammed, but I got something in  
store"

Aram Stefanian

# Hero Of The Underworld

To run away from pain you need a little shot in the vein.  
You're now one lucky paranoid hovering across the void.  
Turn a deaf ear to the screams echoing outta bad dreams:  
Your beloved dead soul is freaky, and his kiss - icky.  
The fallen idol drenched in blood cold-shoulders you:  
You no more worship his gunshot wounds, and he's hurt.  
Beyond the gates of Hades a ringer for death comes into view:  
His bony hooks grab your soul, yet he hasn't hit pay dirt.  
You want a waker-upper before your eternal shut-eye  
And can't help hoping for some heavenly pie in the sky.  
After holing up in the underworld, you feel dazed and blind,  
Too numbed out on hero to get a load off your mind.

Aram Stefanian

# Hide & Seek

The next world lies behind distant locked doors  
You are missing the keys and feel upset  
All wet, you shiver from non-stop downpours  
For one shelter you're forever in debt

Both thrilled, and cradled by sweet soothing lies  
You hope to wake up after falling asleep  
Death will bargain with life for higher buys  
No one can resist his overwhelming grip

Fragile, yet sturdy, your soul can't get lost  
Sorry to leave the body, even if it's weak  
If you don't freak out to melt hte frost  
You're gonna quit playing hide and seek

Aram Stefanian

# High And Dry

Our love at the first sight looked  
Like a chemical reaction  
A thrilling short circuit when we  
Met and touched each other

We shared endless joy  
And mutual satisfaction  
Seemed 2 good to be true,  
No borders and it went farther

Until the day I was pretty scared  
I would lose you  
Ready to sacrifice everything  
If you stayed by my side

I knew how complicated  
It was to find somebody new  
After our separation I lived off  
On a nostalgic tide

And still cannot believe I have  
Kissed my love goodbye  
Tell me why did you go off  
And left me high and dry?

Aram Stefanian

# Hijo De La Muerte

Scared stiff, before the black tunnel you stood  
When somebody took your hand and led you inside.  
"It has happened, " you heard, "You are now worm-food.  
I am your final pilot to take you to the other side.  
It's dead easy for you to fly thru the dark passage.  
What about the light at the end of it, I'm doubtful.  
It depends on your soul: it might be unclaimed luggage.  
A higher law restricted admission: heaven is chock-full."  
"If you're an angel, " you asked, "Why not show up yourself? "  
"Hijo de la muerte, " he said, "I am a son of the grim reaper.  
I wanna kill your pain and loose your pure self.  
My father can make you happy: he's your eternal keeper."  
For a split second a light gleamed in the inky dark:  
A cute kid's blue sorrowful eyes emitting a spark.

Aram Stefanian

# Hindsight

My visions died on me, and I heard, "Wake up to reality! "  
I was powerless to fly: my angel buddy took back my wings.  
The last thing I glanced at was some vague faceless entity  
Telling me, "You still have to wait till the fat lady sings."  
If I did buy time from the reaper to fly a rescue mission,  
First off, I'd glue the broken hearts to feel alive once more.  
If I rode shotgun with you like an invisible apparition,  
Could my 20/20 hindsight undo harm I blindly did before?  
Both sinners and saints, we are like bashful dead-end kids  
Unable to tame our demons before they try to possess us.  
While getting older and defenceless, with our health on the skids,  
We apply to the angels for a divine blessing and a gentle caress.

Aram Stefanian

# Hold The Fort

Am I a sap hanging around on this alien planet  
A dream digger, or maybe a fifth wheel of a seer?  
I used to buzz along saddling the tail of the comet  
Once a medium among scattered stars, was I devoid of fear  
When it comes to total extinction, I do freak out  
I hope the human race got the smarts to not to say uncle  
Yet it's only the long green most of you are cut up about  
After an astral blast none will survive by a miracle  
If I was destined from birth to foresee the days to come  
I'd do my level best to prevent the Earth from exploding  
For his secret plans the Dark Prince is beating the drum  
My special duty is to outwit him; the fort I'll be holding.

Aram Stefanian

# Home

You need four walls to call 'em home  
If you think you're safe, you're a marble dome  
Lock yourself up, sit up late and shut up  
Don't hope that alarm clocks can wake you up  
If you're dyslexic to rehearse your new role  
Then do the drink thing and feel up the pole  
Don't expect that your love's gonna last for good  
Don't blame anybody but you and do what you should

Aram Stefanian

# Home Alone

Sitting home alone,  
With nothing to do  
She wanted so much  
To do number two

Her date on the phone  
Promised to dropp in  
The talkshow host on TV  
Made her so nauseating

She was torn between  
Two appalling chores:  
Turn off the sickening  
Program which never bores

And finally ended driving  
The porcelain bus  
While a doorbell was really  
Kicking up a fuss

Aram Stefanian

# Homecoming

You wanna sprout wings and fly away to heaven  
To become a messenger of God and carry out His will  
Offering loving wisdom and guidance to any human  
Dedicated to serve and to heal all who are taken ill  
Are you able to psych out a poor desperate soul  
And take it by the hand before it tries the Dutch cure?  
Will you be there when your enemies are up the wall?  
If you watch someone cheat on, will your love stay pure?  
The human element inside may hinder you from becoming divine  
You're gonna soar around the Earth, feeling nostalgic  
Without being mortal you won't feel pain, it's only mine  
At the crack of dawn you wish you got back home by magic.

Aram Stefanian

# House

In my dream appears again  
The creepy house on Elm street  
Where a little girl on a bike  
Is waiting for me in the dark yard

She's leading me to the crunching door  
Some birds are screeching outside  
Some guy is scarping inside  
The house lives its haunted life

I guess I know its evil tenant  
I see the eerie beckoning of his bony nipper  
And feel a touch of sepulchral chill  
The putrid stench is killing me

My Lord! I'm stalked and nearly caught  
My nightmare vanishes as I wake up  
In a cold sweat to find long bloody  
Slashes upon my arms

Aram Stefanian

# Humans

Boring humans with everyday problems  
Strolling through the streets of the cities  
Looking for partners, lovers, and friends  
Finding just trouble in different ways  
Sick and tired of existing, paying taxes, and all  
Thinking twice before they are going to fall  
Scaring to find themselves in burning hell  
Too lazy to change and behave well

Aram Stefanian

## Hunted (To Ursula Leguin)

Like Ged, the wizard of Earthsea, I'm hunted by a shadow  
It's one of the Powers of unlife, and got no name  
To work macabre evil through me is its immediate aim  
I'm feeling shattered, all my energy-out the window

It's gonna devour my mind and possess my flesh  
Unless I develop my strength and turn into a hunter  
To chase after the shadow of my ignorance, an unseen spectre  
And meet the nameless ghost face to face in hush

In the open sea where water is replaced by dark sand  
I might confront with a shapeless creature without eyes  
I'll call it by its real name when the sparrowhawk flies  
After light and darkness meet, we'll be one in no man's land

Aram Stefanian

# Hydrophobia

Nothing on god's green earth is gonna be lost forever  
We'll just undergo a radical transformation  
If you turn into a pisces, I will blow your cover  
Previous experience is enough to extort a confession

You're sick and tired of swimming in black waters  
Nauseating hydrophobia has no genetic trait  
Alienated from your shoal, surrounded by pinch hitters  
Though starving, you're fearful to bite at bait

With eyes wide open, you can never fall asleep  
Butt naked, you're gonna stay an eternal all-nighter  
With the big drink you're for keeps in deep  
In a war zone, neither of us is a long-range fighter

Aram Stefanian

# I Knew What You Meant

You were half under  
And could utter no word  
Euphoric on the idea of  
Flying to Vegas  
Right on the money,  
Cool, calm, and collected  
I wish you squared with me,  
Otherwise go climb a tree!

Aram Stefanian

## If I...

If I was a millionaire, I'd adopt all  
The abused and abandoned kids  
I'd buy them a big castle with beautiful  
Gardens, pools, and playgrounds  
If I could return them smiles and laughter,  
I'd be the happiest man alive  
War orphans would be safe, and no  
Violence would threaten their fragile lives  
And as they grew up, they'd become  
The Sons and Daughters of Light  
And could pull the tares sown into the wheat  
Their lucidity would be their only weapon  
To end up all lawlessness upon the Earth  
And we could regain a warless starlit night

Aram Stefanian

## Illusory Verity

She said, "I know we're gonna depart this life someday,  
But is there any proof that our souls will slide into the next one?  
Can we stay ourselves after entering heaven? What d'ya say? "  
I told her, "Death is a real lie, or rather illusory verity;  
A transition from nullity to new undisclosed existence.  
While our bodies belong to Earth, souls ascend upwards.  
It is the same rapid travel through a tube as we underwent  
When we were born until we saw the same brightest light.  
We'll be amazed to see familiar faces of the angels:  
Our beloved ones who sprouted wings will be our guides  
Upon a beatific green path leading into an ivory castle.  
Saved and rejoiced, we shall be ready to meet with God."

Aram Stefanian

# Immortally Insane

It's freezing cold in the graveyard on November night  
And you got a freaky feeling that you're being stalked.  
From under the grave shines an unearthly blue light,  
You hear, "In the land of the sleepers I have walked."  
As you run away, a skeletal hand clutches at your foot.  
"Remember me hon? " it says, "I'm your dead valentine.  
You're coming with me, and if you want not, I don't give a hoot.  
Missed me? To the end of the days you're gonna be mine."  
Your guardian angel is late: he cannot give you five.  
There's no way to stop that immortally insane dream.  
You know pretty well you're never gonna get out alive,  
And the night listens to your bloodcurdling scream.

Aram Stefanian

## In Dutch

I think you're in Dutch with your date  
A real drag on her, but it's not too late  
For knocking the habit if no stress  
You better stop with: I couldn't care less

Double crossing yourself ain't that smart  
It looks like taking your soul apart  
If sick to death of your miserable living  
You gotta clean up your act and stop grieving

Love can disperse the threatening clouds  
And turn down all the rasping sounds  
It will soon get you out of bad shape  
We' ll be having a ball and going ape

Aram Stefanian

# In Love Again

What's stopping you from falling in love again?  
The fear of losing makes you hurt so bad  
Your mind keeps warning you, but your heart's insane  
Happiness is still missing, and you are sad

Looking for love is the reason you're alive  
You hate getting older and fight the age  
Nothing 's eternal, just true love will survive  
Your soul feels uncomfy in your body cage

Who's been waiting long he's sure to find  
His second half, no matter when or wher  
It'll be fair if you tell what's on your mind  
Pain ain't that sharp if both of you share

Aram Stefanian

## In Dark The Light (To Ursula Leguin)

The knight of Darkness is knocking on your door  
He's your late hour visitor, mute and scary  
Is that the guy you've been so long waiting for?  
To protect you from a retentive memory

A creature of the infinite black gaping hole  
He needs a mistress to encourage him to rule  
In the pitch dark he's gonna grope for your soul  
If you are frightened, try not to lose your cool

You have no option but to knuckle under  
Maybe your new role is gonna be top-flight  
Can you hear a deafening clap of thunder?  
You will find out that only in dark the light

Aram Stefanian

# In Debt

I got a weird metal screen on a moonlight requisiton  
It hung in the air, emitting an eerie radiance  
That it was an extraterrestrial device, I had no premonition  
Unfamiliar scripture on it appeared: a coded message from a sacred alliance

I heard a voice in my head, "This is a galactic transmitter  
It serves a purpose to help you learn the angelic language  
Since the final fight between good and evil is hard and bitter  
If involved in the battle, you'll need not arms, but knowledge"

I memorized the signs, but couldn't formulate a definition  
When the letters faded out, I hoped they were stored in my mind  
And I was sure I'd sense immediately a peril of war by intuition  
I was in debt to the angels, and knew I'd pay them back in kind

Aram Stefanian

## In My Opinion

If we don't know from nothing, we're gonna fail  
To foresee the coming disaster at the End of the Age  
Is that the Milky Way or just a serpent eating its own tail?  
The two faced God of Mars is gonna fly into a rage

If you can't distinguish good from evil, you'll perish  
There's little chance of saving the human race from humans  
Both ancient, and modern civilizations are due to vanish  
For the damage we've ourselves caused who'll make amends?

In my opinion, peace is not an obsolete word  
To our twin planet Htrae we'll hardly transmigrate  
About the lion-human face of Saggitarius have you heard?  
His poisoned arrows while being shot, will decide our fate

Aram Stefanian

## In The Cards

She peered at the rainbow glow through a crystal ball  
And discerned distorted visions of the former times  
Like playing hopscotch while being an awkward little girl  
Shoplifting popsicles, and committing other petty crimes

When the ball started to rotate, she saw a familiar face  
Of her guardian angel, mournful, and full of fear  
In the rear stood a macabre thing from outer space  
The angel warned her against listening to a false seer

When she got mad and broke the ball into small shards  
She was terrified by discovering the countless watchful eyes  
Which would haunt her, and that was in the cards  
Until she quit spinning the web of monstrous lies

Aram Stefanian

# In The Dead Of The Night

From great depths of your subconscious  
Arises a mystical vision of the future  
A giant vertical pulsating tube reaching heaven  
Behold the beast that's born once in a millenium

It will make each living soul dormant and unconscious  
Until a child in a leopard skin grows mature  
To change the number of the man to 777  
Excitement over a decisive battle is at its maximum

White is black, nothing golden is precious  
No one dares look in the eye of the creature  
In the dead of the night when everyhting is raven  
An arrow is shot, and the beast is thrown from a podium

Aram Stefanian

# In There

I love you for being in there  
Even though I lost the way to your heart  
Living all alone I can hardly bare  
Never realized I would fall apart

It ain't that easy to blot out a memory  
To leave heartache and stabbing pain behind  
New feelings, just a change of scenery  
The same old deja-vu, blowing my mind

I searched the whole wide world for devotion  
And found a pale replica of an X'd out love  
I wish I could dispel that weird notion  
If I climb the wall, will you give me a shove?

Aram Stefanian

# Incapable

We are incapable of loving  
We are fond of blaming  
Hurting, annihilating  
Instead of cherishing and caring  
Afraid of real true feelings  
We prefer pretending  
Spoiling and wasting  
The priceless gift of choosing  
The opportunity of existing  
We're on our way to collapsing

Aram Stefanian

# Inly

I did love you too inly  
You thought it was just a folly  
It didn't look like I'd lose you  
You fought your way and I knew  
I wanted you to be mine so badly  
The clocks had been ticking so quickly  
Guess from now on I'm gonna feel too blue  
Don't think I'll ever find a friend so true

Aram Stefanian

# Inside Dope

A millenium from now, after the Martian invasion  
You're the last of the human species, sitting in the cage  
Surrounded by impersonal robots of the man's creation  
Suffering no humiliation and feeling no violent rage

You could read the future, but you're illiteral  
Not blind, but having trouble seeing the light  
Feeding on insects, considering that natural  
Yet torn between telling wrong from right

The silver cross on your neck stirs up a vague memory  
Of the remote time loaded by faith and hope  
It's too late, coz your brain looks like a dead battery  
You wish you knew more, yet missing the inside dope

Aram Stefanian

# Jeepers Creepers

Jeepers Creepers is gonna get you  
You can't escape the creature of hell  
He never loses, but wins a few  
Your mortal fear is easy to smell

You'll fly into the depth, missing daylight  
He chooses the one who's dead inside  
He'll try on your eyes and misuse your heart  
Sucking in your brains, he can grow smart

A wicked messenger, willing to be human  
Dead ringer from your past, he's on the loose  
He can never see in you a woman  
Disinterested in love or sexual abuse

Chasing after souls, he went overboard  
Though he hasn't captured any yet  
With you he hopes to reach an accord  
Are you gonna hold a fight to the death?

Aram Stefanian

## Jennifer's Body (A Halloween Pun)

Jen scoffed uppers and hot wired the car  
"Found pieces of Jennifer's body, just relax..."  
Was playing on the radio, and she failed to remember the rock star  
When realized that she was speeding to the max  
She was freaked out when something in the backseat hissed  
Without looking back, Jen pulled over and ran outside  
The thing kept on stalking, and Jen was pissed  
"Relax, honey, " she heard, "I'm gonna be your tour guide"  
After Jen turned around, she faced a tailed reptoid  
Its greenish wrinkled face beamed with joy, and eyes had slits  
"Get away from me and go to hell, you paranoid, "  
Jen yelled to the snake before they swapped spits  
She was amazed that the kiss didn't gripe her soul  
And remembered the band on the radio, it was HOLE

Aram Stefanian

# Jet Stream

I was the only passenger on the unmanned flight  
Thought I would freak and die before the plane crashed  
Into a chain of snowy mountains below it nearly smashed  
When I was puzzled to see an outer weird light

A cigar shaped UFO was flying close by  
Its pilot, an ET, looked into my eyes and smiled  
My fear was gone and an impending peril died  
The planed reached an altitude and continued to fly

I smiled back at the guy and said I was indebted to him  
He nodded, waved me goodbye and was rapidly lost  
A coupla minutes ago I could've kissed the dust  
Happy to be alive, I fell asleep to the sound of the jet stream

Aram Stefanian

# Johnny

The first night in their new house was frightful  
Dan and Rita heard doors downstairs opening and closing  
Hasty footsteps and shaky voices sounded awful  
When something tapped Rita on the shoulder, she hit the ceiling

"Go fix me a drink, " she asked Dan, "There are spooks in here"  
Once she was left alone, she saw a trail of light on the wall  
It flickered for awhile, took a shape of a baby, and came near  
Rita was scared, but asked, "Can't you leave us once and for all? "

The spirit hovered around her, and made for the door  
Where it hung, as if waiting for her to follow  
Rita rose, and it led her to the attic, pointing at something on the floor  
She saw a woman with a baby on a photo, faded and fallow

Rita was amazed, "Is that you? " and the spook nodded to her  
"Are you with your mom? " Rita asked, and the spirit shook its head  
It led Rita by the hand to a massive black box in the corner  
She opened the box, and saw a skeleton of a baby, long ago dead

Shivering with fear, Rita gasped for breath, and backed up  
She couldn't realize who the hell committed such a vicious murder  
The next day after Dan and Rita buried the remains, they slept like a top  
When the police investigation revealed nothing, Rita went further

She searched from top to bottom, and found an old letter  
Written by the baby's stepmom, but it was never mailed  
"Without Johnny my life with Tim will change for the better"  
While Rita read, she felt deep sorrow, wishing the malicious plan had failed

That night she dreamed she was rocking a cradle  
Her baby son smiled at her, and he looked like an angel

Aram Stefanian

# Joyride

I'm driving through  
The gates of hell  
Starting to freak out  
Because of the birds of fire

The army of the dead  
Is gonna fuse a shell  
They wanna put me six feet under  
The monsters slash my tire

The evil beasts come up and  
Blame me for the mortal sins  
I cannot make up an excuse and  
Hear a bloodcurdling scream

I know I'm gonna be the next  
Though hesitant to spill the beans  
Is this the halt of my joyride?  
I wish it was a dream

Aram Stefanian

## Joyride 2

As she wrapped her car around a tree  
A weird thought ran through her mind:  
'If I'm feeling no pain, then my soul is free  
I'll have to part with the daily grind''

She tried desperately to get out of the car  
But the door was smashed and didn't obey  
Seeing on her arm an ugly bloody scar  
She fainted, wishing she was melted away

When the cops were towing her car out  
They were amazed to find no driver inside  
Though one of them had a gnawing doubt  
That he heard a woman crying over a joyride

Aram Stefanian

## Kid Inside

That's not the way you like it  
The harsh reality bummed you out  
A bright future was all you wanted  
Your life's nothing to write home about

The kid inside you hates to get older  
And wanna retrieve the former purity  
Hard to survive if you're cold sober  
When true love is also a rarity

You wish you could stop the time  
And enjoy a neverending moment  
Your love never stopped on a dime  
Was free from pain and torment

Your soul is screaming for mayday  
Unless you're stone deaf, you'll heed  
If there's something you squirreled away  
In the afterlife you will hardly need

Aram Stefanian

# Kids

I was in my native town and met my friend  
With her we went to my former apartment  
The key didn't match, and I went off the deep end  
The door wasn't locked, was I a room for rent!

We saw two kids sleeping in the bedroom  
And went straight to the kitchen to make some tea  
Out of the blue, I felt a deep gloom  
It wasn't my apartment, and we had to flee

We saw that the kids were strangled to death  
And stood paralysed by unspeakable horror  
Two innocent victims, lying out of breath  
What kind of a maniac committed such a brutal murder?

Aram Stefanian

# Killer Time

Enter the killer time  
He tastes like electric wine  
Smothering your tomorrow  
Leaving you face 2 face with sorrow

Drawing up his tricky designs  
Making you blow your lines  
Becoming a bad loser in a flash  
While your life stinks like trash

He can prescribe no vital remedy  
To gain your emotive liberty  
He lives his own invisible way  
Never getting older, nor fading away

A numb and impersonal witness  
Both your past and the present is aimless  
No way out of this deceptive reality  
Should you get dirty to regain your purity?

Aram Stefanian

# Killer-Diller

When a thunderbolt struck her beemer, Meg freaked out.  
The brakes screeched as she tried frantically to stop the car.  
It bumped against something, and Meg heard a piercing shout.  
She got out and faced a winged entity looking so bizarre.  
With a human face, black hair and wings he seemed grody.  
The stranger lay on the road with his wings spread out  
While silver forked sparks ran through his muscular body.  
"I don't think I hit him, " thought Meg, not without a doubt.  
What happened next Meg was short of time to conceive.  
The guy stood up, clutched her to his chest, and they flew up.  
He said, "My world is a real killer-diller, don't you grieve.  
You're my waker, and in heaven we'll come out on top."

Aram Stefanian

# King

Once upon a time there was a cruel king  
Keeping his kingdom in a mortal fright  
No heir into the world he wanted to bring  
Ruthless and heartless, spoiling for a fight  
A master of executions and tortures  
Hated by his own court and the vassals  
He killed his brother for painting pictures  
Where ugly beasts resided in castles  
One day he went hunting for big game  
And met a young maiden who won his heart  
She was so lovely, but in one leg lame  
'Be my mistress, from you I'll never part'  
As he hugged her, she stabbed him with a knife  
'By your order my parents were done in  
A fall from the cliff ruined my life  
I hope you suffer from pain while bleeding'  
His soldiers seized her, waiting for orders  
The wounded king waved at them to let her out  
'I have to repent of my sins and murders  
There's a lot I wanna come clean about'

Aram Stefanian

# Kite

You might buy some time if you take it slow  
Hurry up and wait is pain in the butt  
To make a fast buck you're splitting a gut  
Can't relax and hate going with the flow

Your life is on the money, made no mistake  
You have always wanted to strike it rich  
Yet there's a nose habit you cannot ditch  
It helps to get rid of a splitting headache

C. and you are joined at the hip for good  
Your mad money can afford to make a buy  
Too eager to smell the stuff- do-or-die  
Are you pumped up by unceasing joyful mood?

Aram Stefanian

# Lad

I got an eyeful of Valhalla, and it was freezing cold  
Trying to work myself up to greeting unfamiliar souls  
I asked, "Que pasa amigos! Trouble with central heating? "  
They cold-shouldered me, just one lad came up to me  
He smiled and said he'd been waiting for me too long  
His name was Sven, but the name didn't ring a bell  
He said he was my beloved adopted son in my past life  
And else I used to have ESP, but failed to foretell his death  
I was so dazed and torn up that couldn't utter a word  
He gave me a hug and asked me to give him a promise,  
"If you keep loving me till hell freezes over,  
I can change into an angel, and you'll be left in my care."

Aram Stefanian

# Land Of The Dead

Why can't you stop crying in your beer?  
The problem addicts bore the pants off me  
Get a life! You can overcome your fear  
Together, we can go on a weekend spree

You say you lost everybody who was dear  
And you miss watching the waves breaking at sea  
Your thoughts on the future are unclear  
You don't enjoy living as it once used to be

Feeling the presence of a shadow from the rear  
You're deathly scared to turn back and see  
The animared spectres from your past coming near  
You won't enter the land of the dead for a nominal fee

Aram Stefanian

# Last Laugh

I wonder why the hell we were created to walk?  
Aren't we likely those fallen angels unlearned to fly?  
To express our logical thoughts we have to talk,  
Arguing about the absolute truth, yet living a lie.  
Like the walking wounded, we put up a last-ditch fight,  
Unexperienced gravel-pounders, we aim for the top  
Waiting for four-star generals to give us the green light,  
Not giving a hoot if one day our lives come to a stop,  
Yet cherishing a hope that we can exist in the next world.  
Too obstinate and bigheaded to admit that we are sinners;  
Even if we're wrong, we want to have the last word.  
Bitter about our lot, cuz the last laugh is for winners.

Aram Stefanian

# Leader

He's pretty tight to shoot the works  
Making friends with hookers and jerks  
Fighting his way to the top of the heap  
We're sick and tired of his ego trip

Living off on ripping everybody off  
Taking his time to smell the stuff  
Crazy in the head, thinking it's all right  
We cannot trust him, he's fly-by-night

A real useful leader for square apples  
Losing, yet not breaking off the battles  
He's so gutless that we smell his fear  
Pretending to be brilliant, he's small beer

Can he stop bragging, throwing his weight around?  
Better stay taciturn, emitting no sound

Aram Stefanian

# Legions

When faced by savage legions of adversaries  
You're full of fear, wrath and intense hatred  
Don't be mixed up because of poignant memories  
Pulling the trigger is easier than feeling wasted

It's better that you perish in that bloody battle  
Than save your skin, escaping and backing away  
You can't fall apart if you keep in the saddle  
Your foes are gonna break up in total disarray

A full-scale mind war was fought between U and me  
There were no winners, just utter devastation  
Tell me if you still feel the same after lobotomy?  
Did it succeed beyond all expectation?

Aram Stefanian

# Locked In

Locked in by the solitude of outside world  
Lost in dreams & fantasies of exhausted mind  
I need new tunes & chants to heal my soul  
To quench the fire of love devouring all  
Who's gonna hug you, kiss your lips except for me?  
Who's gonna say goodbye after you set me free?  
We'all alone in birth, in death, in pain  
When will the sun appear after this flooding rain?

Aram Stefanian

# Looking For Love

I was looking for love  
But ran into hate  
I was trying to start  
But faced the end  
I was fond of life  
But gOt used to death  
I was eager to play  
But found no friend  
I did want you to stay  
You meant to offend  
While everything around is gray  
We hafta be on the mend  
I'd love to have one more day  
With you in bed to spend  
For delight I'm gonna pay  
Our judgements we are to suspend

Aram Stefanian

# Los Otros/The Others

In your house at 10 after midnight the ghosts appear.  
Making a terrible noise, they move chairs and raise the shades.  
You can't fall asleep, trying to dispel your mortal fear.  
The paintings fall down, and you see large letters on the wall: HADES.  
You got a feeling of the others in the room watching you,  
A sharp butcher knife levitates a few inches from your head.  
You stand paralyzed when two dark shadowy figures come into view  
And manage to grab the knife running instantly to the bed.  
"Who the hell are you, and what do you want? " you scream  
And see another script on the wall: YOU INTRUDER GET OUT OF OUR HOUSE!  
When cold invisible hands smother you, you wish it was a bad dream.  
The last thing you hear is, "We have it made, my beloved spouse."

Aram Stefanian

# Love Sickness

She's developed  
Love sickness  
For a long while  
She's been agitated  
And her nights restless  
From ensuing anguish  
She is unprotected  
And too damn helpless  
She's got no antidote  
For this contagious  
Incurable passion  
Set in motion  
She always thought  
Love was out of fashion  
But wanted to know love  
For not remaining loveless  
And living in devotion  
She had no slightest notion  
Of suffering from total  
Exhaustion while  
Clinging too firm to the  
Object of her adoration  
Because fear of losing  
Is making her ailing  
With no hope of recovery  
There still hasn't been  
Any known prescription

Aram Stefanian

# Lycomania

He's waiting for a full moon to change into Lothario.  
Though starving, he has good vibes about his valentine.  
She will run away from him as far as a bank of Ontario,  
Spooked of his howling and enraged to hear, "Honey, you're mine.  
I gotcha, and you won't get away till the end of death.  
Once I bit a silver bullet and my life now seems like hell.  
If you promise you're gonna love me to your last breath,  
We'll be able to stay immortal after I break the spell."  
"Before I give you a kiss, " she said, "Let's do some lines."  
In the morning the cops found a naked guy on the shore.  
A silver shiv was stubbed in his throat, and he showed no vital signs.  
One of the ossifers thought she'd seen the poor guy the day before.

Aram Stefanian

# Magic Mushrooms

You said, "Let's go eat magic mushrooms  
Life's no more exciting, and the visions are"  
They were delicious but at first didn't ring the bell  
And then we went to ride on the roller coaster

I felt like a bird soaring up in the heaven  
And people seemed to me like freaks and monsters  
They wanted to shoot me down just for fun  
I wished I could migrate to the South and build my nest

Instead I fell down, down in a blackout  
Though I could feel you giving me a good shake  
You hit me in the face, and your mouth touched mine  
Unless you raped me, I wouldn't get my breath back

Aram Stefanian

# Magic Vision

Again I had that magic vision  
We never came into collision  
Was hard to make a right decision  
We really needed fresh revision  
I'm gonna act as a white blanket  
I wish I was too pure just like a kid  
Don't wanna stay where I'm not wanted  
Without your love my home is haunted

Aram Stefanian

# Magick

Late last night Angela woke up at 2a.m. to find  
The beams of light flying through the air outside  
She remembered her weird dream of animal eyes  
How she was being watched and was force to rise  
Then she heard a voice in her head and wanted to ask  
If she was chosen for a mission of important task  
" I'm one of the watchers, a son of heaven,  
I came to choose for myself a wife from the daughters of men, "  
The voice subsided, and she stayed paralyzed in bed  
Feeling unexplainable fear, she preferred to play dead  
She was awoken in another place, on a plain of mystical rings  
And was terrified to see that she acquired a pair of wings  
She still didn't know that she turned into a succubus  
To transmit channeled telephathic messages from ETs

Aram Stefanian

# Mayday

Black water, neverending sea  
Floating is hard for U & me  
Daylight seems farther than ever  
Foamy tide we're willing to shatter  
Wishwrecked and lonesome we gonna stay  
Can anybody hear us calling for mayday?  
Wanna kiss your lips before drowning  
Getting used to our new surrounding

Aram Stefanian

## Me Siento Triste

On the obscure way to nonexistence I feel sad,  
Still hopeful that the angels won't leave me alone.  
If I am on nobody's want list, that's too bad:  
There is only subconscious fear of being just a clone.  
Am I gonna meet all my beloved ones I have lost?  
Can they forgive me for unintentional mistakes?  
I know I will miss the earth after I bite the dust:  
The green grass, the seas, the birds, the snowflakes.  
On the other side, shall thee bless me with the light?  
Can I learn to be a guardian angel for lost souls?  
I am thy slave, so deliver me from the infinite night.  
Even if it's bitterly cold, I don't need a bed of coals.

Aram Stefanian

## Meadow (From Book Untitled)

I was sleeping in the meadow  
Woken up by a big dark shadow  
Felt too scary that couldn't speak  
Thought it was my boyfriend's trick  
'Look into my eyes', it whispered  
I could see red eyes in wrinkles  
Shelter me from the nightmare's evil  
I can never deal with a redehyed devil

Aram Stefanian

# Meeting You

Meeting you was the promising start  
I happened to say goodbye to my past  
The sweetest night for me was the last  
Hope we can stay good friends at heart  
Don't wanna see our love finish in bed  
Wanna extend the freshness of the moment  
Hoping with you I will suffer no torment  
Even though I know everything has its end

Aram Stefanian

# Met

I met with her  
In a shabby bar  
Clouded by smoke  
Of cigarettes  
Of the best choice  
Where the music  
Played too loud  
And the teens  
Screamed at the top  
Of their voice  
I needed one beer  
To just warm me up  
It turned into  
A bout without a stop  
Her smile enchanted me  
I wanted her to be  
My girlfriend  
I could realize  
That without starting  
Our romance would end  
I gave her my phone number  
And asked to keep in touch  
But until now  
I haven't had too much  
It was too good to be true  
I don't know what the catch is

Aram Stefanian

# Metamorphosis

One Sunday afternoon when the sky was clear as mud,  
A bright elliptical shaft of light descended upon the earth.  
All the eyewitnesses later contracted the creeping-crud  
And transformed into monsters claiming they were of alien birth.  
Congregation blamed them for making a rotten deal with devil,  
While CIA placed them under quarantine in a secret lab.  
Umpteen qualified scientists beat their brains out to prevent evil  
Until an old monk appeared, saying he'd meet them to tab.  
After he was admitted to the lab, he started to meditate,  
And the frightened freaks fell to their knees straight into a trance.  
Someone outside thought he heard the man say, "Fish or cut bait."  
When the door opened, there was nothing in the room but some slimy substance.

Aram Stefanian

## Mexican Brown (To Jay Brannan)

I was riding a bike with my boyfriend Ray, and he said,  
"Your life sucks, and you need a high. Let's stop to cop a buzz.  
I know you're clean now, but nothing's wrong with feeling a buzz."  
After kissing Mary, I thought I was getting stoned out of my head.  
It seemed to me that the monster weed had angel dust on it.  
I fought demons I couldn't see; they wanted to kiss me off.  
Someone from above threw me a big sword, saying, "Hang tough! "  
I was thirsty and starving to death like a bottomless pit.  
My bucko gave me a soul kiss, and I wolfed his tongue down.  
A wave of nausea came over me as if I swallowed a watermelon seed.  
When we mounted our bikes and rode at breathtaking speed,  
Ray mumbled he didn't expect me to freak out from Mexican brown.

Aram Stefanian

# Mib/Men In Black

Eric recalled seeing them after a UFO sighting  
They had artificial features, looking like clones of each other  
Black suits and thick soled black shoes were their clothing  
Talking in gibberish and making no sense, one of them said  
he was a government big brother  
They warned Eric against breathing a word about the event  
Then they told him they had to extract information from his head  
Eric had no slightest idea what they really meant  
They suspected him of being a son of heaven  
After touching him with a glowing rod, he saw red  
He confessed that he was from Nibru, the 12th planet  
of the Solar system, and shed tears  
It was on an elliptical orbit with earth and  
came around every 3500 years  
Later he was taken to a secret lab to enter into negotiations for  
setting up military bases on his native planet  
He was disguised as one of the men in black, and  
they said, "Go for it! "

Aram Stefanian

# Milquetoast

You chicken out of a design to find the truth  
Cherishing your illusory dreams from the start  
You take shelter from a pouring rain in a phone booth  
Your jelly sandals crack, and you fall apart

You hope that your friends take a pity on you  
Can't you feel you're neglected by those who you adore?  
Out of sheer boredom, you start to call them anew  
They hang up on you, and you move to the drugstore

You look for a medication for chronic shyness  
The salesclerk smiles and says it's a prescription drug  
You can no more keep on living in utter aloneness  
Your teddy bear will grumble if you proceed to bug

Aram Stefanian

## Miracle Drug (To Arthur)

The spellbinding scent of your sappy lips  
Is making me feel high and woozy  
I wish I could dive into you for keeps  
My passion sets fire to our bodies like crazy

The constant feud between brain and heart  
Stirs a suspicion about the love's descent  
Primarily born in heaven, love was planted on earth  
The miracle drug for mortals, even if it may torment

We're not keyed up yet to reach a spirit level  
Too freaked out to lose our corporeal shell  
I hope love is immortal, and we're going to revel  
In being together, no matter if it's heaven or hell

Aram Stefanian

# Mirror Of Time

In a small bedroom like yours  
You hear the spirits whispering,  
"Join us, we're behind the locked doors"  
You catch sight of a faint light flickering

Then you're being led to the basement  
To cast an eye on the Mirror of Time  
You see another you, and to your amazement  
You're rapidly passing your prime

You're vanished from sight, and missing  
Though your boyfriend hopes you're alive  
When he hears something downstairs hissing  
He comes down, and meets a woman of 85

Aram Stefanian

# Miscalculation

Imagine you're the only and the last human on the planet  
You don't have to think, all you gotta do is believe it  
All alone before God, you're responsible for deadly sins  
It depends just on you whether Lucifer loses or wins

No excuses, your unwanted birth has been an accidental miscalculation  
During your boyhood your goal was to attain perfection  
It's too late for absolution, coz you hear angels mourning your death  
A faltering hope of revival gladdens your heart before you lose your breath

Aram Stefanian

# Misguided

Your gruesome visions of the future are making you freak  
A global war of demolition will lead to the hell on earth  
You'll be left alone holding the short end of the stick  
For those created souls there's gonna be no rebirth  
Only you can spot the shape-shifters among the nations  
Though it's too late, a human within them has already died  
Lucifer's posing as a messiah is running out of patience  
To rule earth he's unchained and doesn't have to hide  
You're appealing to Savior for help, but get no reply  
If he's gonna save his best people you don't know yet  
As a dense fog clears, in a starry sky you see large birds fly  
They are fallen angels, and again you are left all wet

Aram Stefanian

# Misogynist

You're bored spinning your wheels  
A square peg in a round hole called life  
Cheated and dumped by your main squeeze  
Your xenophobic feelings are running rife

Destined to hate till the kingdom come  
Misogynist, an eternal anchorite  
While suffering burnout, you ain't that dumb  
Is the baptism of fire a pagan rite?

A walking sack of bones and flesh  
You're trying to rise above the force of gravity  
With anonymous idols you can't get fresh  
They'll be the guides to relieve your anxiety

Aram Stefanian

## Missing (From Book Ennui)

My heart in my boots  
Boots unstrapped  
Limbs scarred  
Life lost  
Like a ghost  
Without you around  
An ocean of tears  
I shed in the dark  
Tried to hide myself  
From different smiles  
From indifferent crowds  
Can't find another kind  
Can't tie another knot  
Gonna rewind the tape  
And play it  
From the start

Aram Stefanian

# Mission

It seems everyone on earth got a certain mission  
To grasp the sheer mystery of a divine existence  
A few of the mortals are granted free admission  
A soul's incapable of crushing the resistance

Of your feeble body to an incurable disease  
Wonder why destiny plays fast and loose with you?  
Both thwarting your hopes and effecting the release  
Death makes up for birth, what else is new?

A spiral transformation of an embryonic mind  
Is gonna lead you to the lethal extinction  
A closing time ain't restricted, just a double bind  
Where is the angel who can lift that malediction?

Aram Stefanian

## More Than (From Book Untitled)

We're more than lovers  
More than brothers  
More than humans  
More than friends  
Kids with dreams unfulfilled  
When childhood hasn't ended  
Toys in the attic aren't mended  
Fairy tales are to be written  
Bikes ridden and fruits bitten  
Stories told, secrets unfold  
Hands held, mouths kissed  
All our favorite scents missed  
Gonna always sail together  
While our boats make good weather

Aram Stefanian

# Mother Nature

Why are the leaders interested in kindling fear?  
After watching TV news you might have a heart attack  
Isn't this the right time for Jesus to interfere?  
He's the one who can pin their ears back

If a society is unable to wipe out homicide and crime  
Then it's totally sick and needs intensive care  
When you own billions, but ain't worth one thin dime  
Your solemn promises turn into lies, and you're full of hot air

Mother Nature responds by causing disasters  
She's deeply offended, yet weeps over our misfortune  
Like the slaves that rebel against tyranny of their master  
We incite a revolt, but cannot resist our bad fortune

Aram Stefanian

# Mothman

One day you'll be driven out of the planet Earth  
To leave for a new world more than giga miles away  
And find out that you were also extraterrestrial by birth  
To enjoy feeling free from the gravitational sway  
Fascinated with the lightning rapidity of space travel  
You can get a breathtaking view of unfamiliar creations  
To come into contact with the others you should be on the level  
And discern new patterns of existence in various dimensions  
To the highly advanced reptilian race you might seem ugly as sin  
They will feed on your fear and anger to feel more human  
Be careful before they attempt to knock you some skin  
If they destroy your soul, you'll turn into a mothman  
A winged entity which can shape shift into anything  
And appear to people effecting their ability to predict the future  
Some mistake it for an angel, but that's a whole 'nother thing  
Prior to a major catastrophe, it will be out of the picture.

Aram Stefanian

# Motley Freaks

White lightning is gonna kiss you off  
You still got time for going straight  
I can accept no more of your guff  
Stop getting behind number eight

A couple of blue bombers and you cool down  
Flat out sedated, feeling no pain  
You don't care if it's the Big Apple or Bean Town  
While having vacuum on your brain

Red devils will take you to the valley of the dolls  
Revisited with the spooks of your ex lovers and friends  
There's little you can offer the lost souls  
They're on the same wavelength, at loose ends

Green dragons fire you up and get you to run scared  
You're trying to back off from copping a fix  
And seem to talk, yet no voice is heard  
In your pipe dreams you tear loose from motley freaks

Aram Stefanian

# My Beloved Angel

My beloved angel can never tune me out-  
He is the one who helps me reach to God.  
That he cannot leave me in the pits I have no doubt  
And hope that for heaven I could get the nod.  
My beautiful savior will guard me from harm-  
He is numero uno of my feathered friends  
And will always be after I buy the farm,  
Because our amity is strong and never ends.  
My fearless flyboy may transfer me to paradise  
And teach me how to remain pure deep inside,  
How to resist temptation and clear myself of vice.  
With my divine messenger I shall stay on the safe side.

Aram Stefanian

## My Favorite Inside Source (To Kurt Cobain)

Under the bridge where a mountain stream flows  
We go fishing for our favorite numb aqua pets.  
They don't bite at bait, but it don't make no never mind.  
Thin starving crows are flying low in the blue.  
We feed them grapes; they are satisfied and happy.  
Water rats are curious: we look like geeks to them.  
Unlike us, they don't feed on grass and hunt at night.  
Our tortoises are thirsty and enjoy swallowing milk.  
They ain't brain-burned and gonna live hundreds  
Of tranquil careless years, surviving all of us.  
When you flash your bittersweet smile at me,  
I know exactly what on your mind is:  
Yeah, we are dead ringers for those ETs, and else,  
There ain't no grim reaper, just the altered karma.  
A sad farewell might grow into an ecstatic hello  
As soon as we are reunited at heaven's gate.  
I hear the angel of forgiveness spreading his wings:  
No more tears, no stabbing pain, just bliss of pure love.

Aram Stefanian

# My Game

Are you ready for a hunt?  
Are you clad in harness tight?  
Are you willing to attire  
Your bay horses in fancy bridles?  
I will join the sparrowhawks  
You'll become my fair game  
Without any bow & arrow  
I will grasp you with my talons  
And will draw my fowl's marrow

Aram Stefanian

# My Rights

I guess, we're never gonna be psyched up for death  
If our soul is immortal, it will inherit our ingrained habits  
The Valley of Death freaks us out, we have to save our breath  
The spastic nightmares breed quickly like rabbits

We're calling on the angels to prevent us falling into the abyss  
Yet we cannot lean on their fragile wings for good  
They tell us that even in heaven we can't enjoy bliss  
Unless we're free from dread, we'll be misunderstood

The netherworld recruits volunteers to shovel coal  
Most of the demons fled to earth to melt into the crowd  
What awaits me after I succeed in saving my soul?  
I wish I knew my rights, if everything will be allowed?

Aram Stefanian

# My Seraphic Assassin (For Anderson Ballesteros)

I saw mortal fear in your eyes  
Giving way to frenzy.  
We shared bittersweet kisses  
To get to the heart of sin.  
Born with the smoking gun,  
We can't help acting like crazy.  
We won't have to die, all we  
Need is just shed our skin.  
The killer of killers, you freaked out  
To shoot the wounded dog dead.  
In the world of anarchy and  
Violence no saints endure.  
As the fireworks explode,  
We'll go out painting the town red:  
Delight in heavy necking  
Under the stars to our last breath,  
For sure!

Aram Stefanian

## N.B.T.

This is no big thing  
But I won't buy that  
You gave me the shaft  
That badly screwed and blued  
I had never been before  
And perhaps wouldn't be  
After I saw you knee-deep  
In love with your main squeeze  
To whom I could give  
As a gift one rod to blow up  
His brains in a jiff  
As to you: some go-pills

Aram Stefanian

# Naked

I have a close affinity with your angel  
We both protect you from nocturnal fiends  
Don't want you to be such a worry wart  
If you're deep in meditation, you're gonna sense  
A halo of safety around your corporeal frame  
What an onerous task it is to dispel mortal fear  
While imperceptible hostile corps advance on the inside  
You pick a stubborn fight about the property line  
Which one is not yours, that's surely mine  
If you succeed to leave your cherished values  
You'll free yourself of the annoying dependence  
In death as in birth, you're gonna be stark naked

Aram Stefanian

# Namaste

I press my hands together and hold them near the heart  
With my head gently bowed, and say, "Namaste"  
To worship the deity within you, like the occult art  
To reach in and touch the Self it's the most direct way  
I bow before Paramatma in every human being  
Cause all souls are divine, all existence-holy  
If I lessen my sense of ego, I'll keep that divine feeling  
When the self meets the Self in the mundane folly  
The union of hands is the oneness of dual cosmos  
To bring together spirit and matter, the divine and the lower  
Putting you in touch with your soul without feeling cross  
To remain humble by gaining the healing inner power

Aram Stefanian

## Natch Trip

"Hell's bells and buckets of blood! "  
That's what you blurted when you first saw me  
"Are you a demon or a spirit messenger of God? "  
I said I was just an alien, and not an insidious enemy  
You freaked, but I said there was no reason to run scared  
My planet was dying, and I was in search of home  
That earth would replace my native world I feared  
You laughed and said, "You should try San Francisco bomb  
One good bang in the arm, and you'll bliss out  
Oh boy! I can't find your vein, or you got none? "  
I said, "I have a great deal of telepathic clout  
Life on earth was a natch trip, but it's dead and gone"

Aram Stefanian

# Nation

Once there was a proud nation  
Having omnipotence and contention  
Fought land and sea battles with perfection  
Not surrendering at discretion

Would keep its enemies under tension  
And subjects with great affection  
But due to grave confrontation  
According to biblical revelation

It ended up with starvation  
And race discrimination  
A terrible collapse and disintegration  
Followed its fetid stagnation

Aram Stefanian

# Nevermind (For Kurt Cobain, My Favorite Musician)

Dreaming aloud throughout a sleepless night  
You ain't no sightless, yet fail to dive into your self  
Bare emotions are facing subconscious delight  
When cryptic wishes fade out, being put on the shelf

Pointing the business end of the gun at your head  
After you on H. is flipping dead easy  
Say cheese to all the fans who are gonna see red  
A new way out of the rat race is being busy

Probably we all were born to 't ask me  
Sack time has left us banjaxed and robbed us blind  
Tell me who the hell was your hateful enemy  
And if you can't get it over, it's no never mind

Aram Stefanian

# New Generation

I wish I lived that long to meet a  
New and smarter generation  
To see the world in peace, no  
Senseless wars, and no discrimination

Where only one religion comes to light  
Of tolerance and understanding  
No gruesome terror acts, no hostage kids  
No tears of sorrow, but universal loving

I'd like to see the deadly weapons rust in peace  
And people know no fear  
The world without borders when everyone  
Is free to choose the land that's dear

No drugs, no pointless suicides, no mental  
Hospitals, no frightful prisons  
I hope the kids today ain't blind to see  
The outcome and can find the basic reasons

Aram Stefanian

## New Breed

Isolated, violated, separated, alienated  
Alone in the desert, thirsty and starving  
Looking for water and running into blood  
Seconds, minutes, hours, days and weeks are wasted  
Neither money nor love any longer seem charming  
You're scared of another devastating flood  
Your immaculate soul on the earth isn't wanted  
New breed does need more qualified farming

Aram Stefanian

# Night Riders

Night riders thru the endless speed tunnel  
The sunset wind blowing upon our frozen faces  
The road is too rough and our decision's final  
Gotta flee to a far spot where no one can find us

The newly bred mutants, void of fears and emotions  
We cling to one another, too tired of mundane struggle  
Abandoned, cancelled and X-rated by the most nations  
The safest option for us is never quit the saddle

Aram Stefanian

# Night Creature

A thunder-boomer woke Linda up last night  
She was instantly spooked and out of her head  
Something in the bedroom didn't sit right  
Weird rustling was coming from under her bed

An inhuman hand with sharp claws appeared  
And she started to scream for help, scared stiff  
The hand, scratching at her feet, quickly neared  
Linda could smell a nauseating decaying whiff

She nearly blacked out when the hand spoke  
And said it was a night creature, an evil hellraiser  
While possessing her heart, it'd throw off the yoke  
To be human, and not a handicapped heartchaser

Aram Stefanian

# Night Fishing

Nigh fishing is turning you on  
And catching is on your mind  
I wanna be the fish on your hook  
You can treat me as you find  
Though my heart is broke  
And my eyes are gone  
I still feel the scent of  
The burning book  
Throw me into the sack  
Stay busy with a ride  
I'm coming home with you  
Now I'm calm and done

Aram Stefanian

## Nine, Ten, He's Back Again...(To Wes Craven)

Alice was back in the infamous house on Elm street  
It seemed silent, except for a pair of running feet  
A china doll just missed her head, crashing to the floor  
A tricycle started riding by itself and stopped at the door  
Someone upstairs was speaking in a harsh voice  
Alice freaked, and made for the basement, there was no choice  
The floor caught fire, and she was lifted up by an invisible arm  
And heard a kid's voice, "I know a means to undo harm.  
Read my lips, and Freddy Krueger will breathe his last"  
The blazing hole below was growing wider very fast  
She screamed, "! lleh ot oG", and fell into the pit  
She opened her eyes, and her dream child said, "You scored a hit! "

Aram Stefanian

# Nirvana

You're back from Bogota today with the limbo  
To that gift your better half is forever in debt  
After 10 beers you both are sopping wet  
It's time to light up and then start to rambo

The guys on the dark boulevard are real lugheads  
The hookers are selling much cheaper tonight  
They still don't give up looking for their  
Unable to cum, they're playing musical beds

You're weeding out, married to marijuana  
Sold on it, like a low rent grasping slut  
Behind your ear there's always a goofy butt  
You wanna kick off to fall into Nirvana

Aram Stefanian

# No Dice

She's from the wrong  
Side of the tracks  
She wears long sleeves  
To hide the bee bites

And shacks up with  
Real horny studs  
On her bedroom walls  
Are shoddy stars

She does love watching  
The sun set and rise  
She keeps ten cats  
For catching mice

Though short of bucks  
She has no fixed price  
She's giving me the brushoff  
Saying: no dice

Aram Stefanian

# Nobody's Son

You're one of the fallen angels abiding among us,  
An unsuspecting amnesia victim exiled from heaven.  
Another lodger on earth, nostalgic over the infinite cosmos,  
Like a grounded bird, up the high wall you are driven.  
A rebel with a cause, you're despised by the believers  
Who listen to false prophets and claim that you're done for.  
In your subconscious mind you can spot them as deceivers  
Distorting the truth and having no valid soul in store.  
Everybody fears you, saying you're nobody's son,  
Though deep inside you know who your real Father is.  
To recapture the past you gotta go back to square one,  
And only an encounter with Him will effect your release.

Aram Stefanian

# Nomad

I got a humanoid friend from the Constellation Aquila  
He's Altairian, in league with the Ashtar Command  
Last night he dropped in on me to drink tequila  
And later we went to the beach, and lay on the sand

He said he was a nomad like me, and couldn't sit tight  
He split up with the predatory warlike Draconians  
They were fighting to defeat the Brotherhood of Light  
He wished I made friends with his allies Cassiopaeans

I was told a lot about the mysteries of creation  
He knew about the disastrous events that would befall  
And said I shouldn't fear death, it was not the cessation  
He would always stick around if I was up the wall

Aram Stefanian

# Nose Hit

When Jesus Lopez fell out, his pump nearly stopped  
He slipped into a coma for a week, a hopeless case  
Nobody noticed how a tiny shred out of his body hopped  
And a weird smile appeared on his pale lifeless face  
When his soul floated above the body, ready to fade  
Spooked and dazed, it was sharply drawn into a deep pit  
"We are in the calaboose, Jesus, " a voice came out of the shade,  
"Before you go to blazes, I'm gonna give you a nose hit."  
The red burning end of the joint was the green light  
Jesus was going to inhale the smoke, but suddenly backed off  
"If I go straight, I'll end up with the darkest night, "  
Thought Jesus and opened his eyes; he knew he'd hang tough  
The nurse watched him in horror, she thought he was braindead  
Jesus said, "How about a swallow hit, honey? I have a head."

Aram Stefanian

# Nosedive

You wonder why our firm relations took a nosedive  
I guess, you should go back to the primal roots  
Considering our liaison was long ago still alive  
Maybe it was my grievous fault to lick your boots

Total submission can lead to getting into a habit  
And afterwards love fades away without any traces  
Who knows when it's time to murder love or stop it?  
You keep on looking for the one among unknown faces

If life is too short, then love may last much shorter  
The haunting memories survive for distant ages  
The ruthless time is gonna blow us out of the water  
Yet the history has a room for blank and wilted pages

Aram Stefanian

# Nostophobic Kid

Floating in the aqueous confined space for months  
And afterwards being pushed out through a dark narrow tunnel  
You face a light, the same as you used to witness beyond clouds  
And feel sad about living because it is temporal

Prenatal reminiscences are haunting you day and night  
You find no way to blot out your recurring deja vu  
The former world is distant, no more within sight  
You dread going back through that black tunnel anew

When I was attracted to you, it was not by pure chance  
I guess, you also had that divine foreboding like I did  
I knew pretty well I would recognize you at a glance  
Coz in my past life I was you, a weird nostophobic kid

Aram Stefanian

# Not Your Life

Love ain't gonna stay put for good  
I guess, you thought you understood  
Falling in love isn't that hard  
Breaking you up, tearing out your heart

What's the reason for staying alive?  
How safe did you last night arrive?  
Is there someone on earth waiting for you?  
Sharing your solitary unshared passion too?

How long are you gonna sit tight?  
Painful emotions are giving you a fright  
Into the infinite void you sent mayday  
You bet, in love you went all the way

If not fed up with unfulfilled desire  
Look for a right guy to put out a fire  
You knew you'd pay highly for a fallacy  
They blamed you for being guilty of heresy

That steady ache was buried deep inside  
It's not your life in your subconscious mind

Aram Stefanian

# Nwo

My twin brother is Lyran, and doesn't look like me  
He's a tall blonde with blue eyes, a phlegmatic  
He says that alien DNA is present in our family tree  
He has bizarre manners, and his words are enigmatic

An underground city underneath Mount Shasta  
Was his former home, but now he's decided on Earth  
To take it easy and enjoy the neverending fiesta  
He might melt the cold inside by a fire of hearth

He's positive about preventing the New World Order  
While evil camps are preparing the world for a global command  
The false messiah crosses the unguarded border  
Those who identify him, should fight to beat the band

Aram Stefanian

# Nyctophobia

You suffered from nyctophobia while being a kid  
The pitch dark flooded with ominous creatures  
The attic was the only shelter where you hid  
Watching the distant stars like moving pictures

You went to bed with a flashlight on all night  
Dreaming of a nightless planet with the eternal sun  
You were no more scared, enjoying the kingdom of light  
Deciding that if you became an astronaut, that would be fun

Years passed by, but your childhood dreams have never come true  
Night doesn't freak you out, it's your best friend  
Yet sometimes you feel like a part of a spaceship crew  
Landing on your cherished illuminated planet in the end

Aram Stefanian

# Obsessed (From Book Rebel Angels And Alien Demons)

I'm gonna be a medium to call your boyfriend's spirit  
You'll see the ectoplasm as soon as I fall into a trance  
Don't be so scared, the only option is take it or leave it  
To meet with him you might have a ghost of a chance

I know you wanna feel like you are recognized and missed  
I'm positive that distances don't matter to the dead  
You hope that you are held tight and tenderly kissed  
The phantom of your former love looks menacing instead

Having a sick headache, I gotta activate my endorphins  
A negative transformation follows, I feel like I'm possessed  
I fight to the finish, yet the blame falls on the recessive genes  
With your guy we're one, but on second thought, with fear I'm obsessed

Aram Stefanian

# Off The Lights

Turn off the lights to watch me more closely  
Cover your ears to hear my freezing shrieks  
Hold me tight for I no longer  
Wanna feel that lonely

When it's hard to survive in a world  
Full of boring freaks  
Tell me you'll never let me go  
Coz you've been my one and only

Rescue me out of foamy waters  
Before my shattered boat sinks  
The wait is that hard to stand  
And time's moving too slowly

I'll try not to dropp the ball  
If it takes my whole bag of tricks

Aram Stefanian

# Offspring

I'm one of the sons of God, different from a human  
I lived on pre-Adamite Earth a long long time ago  
I felt sad and solitary for lack of a special hormone  
And when a man appeared, I said, "All systems are go! "

I created hybrid offspring with a beautiful human woman  
And was happy to be a father, eager to love and care  
But my son didn't look like me, we had nothing in common  
He was terribly scared of me, and that was unfair

Then I left Earth for Alpha Centaura eternally  
There's nothing but the rugged volcanic crags on it  
I'm trying to communicate with people secretively  
About my coded message I've been taking the heat

Aram Stefanian

# On The Bean

I need neither pure love, nor intense hate  
Days, followed by nightmares are sudden death  
Every day inside my broken aching heart  
There's a dead-end, bordering with a start

I'm oxtgen addicted, but cannot breathe  
Has anybody in store some kingdom weed?  
You're aiming for the sky, but see no star  
Our galaxy's in the misrule, being too far

What if we choose today to go for broke?  
Will you prove that you ain't such a wet sock?  
Are you really ready to fight with fire?  
You can play freeze-out with my burning desire

Your hooks are made not only for grabbing  
You're alive as long as your heart's throbbing  
I'm a very up front guy and it's my worst sin  
I guess, I was born just right on the bean

Aram Stefanian

## On The Inside (To Evan Dando)

This is the place where I lose face  
This is the dark where watchdogs bark  
This is my man who makes a game plan  
This is my buy before I curl up and die.  
That is my soul stuck into the black hole  
That is my dark star, uninhabited and far  
That is my tour guide with whom I'm on a joyride  
Those are my corporal shards, the faded postcards.  
I am back where I first came from, and I don't mind.  
After I re-realize that I have bought it, I see the light.  
My imaginary friend don't have me in his sights: he is blind.  
I hear the soundless footsteps of my shadow  
Echoing stubbornly on the inside of the dying night.

Aram Stefanian

# On The Wane

Drawn into the sturdy spiderweb of your fantasy  
I was nearly smothered by a pair of loving hands  
The sweet scent of childhood full of pure ecstasy  
Reminded me of my attraction to nonexistent lands  
I knew that my spirit would travel as fast as light  
Breaking the sound barrier to reach the faraway stars  
I'd join my fellow angels to finish the last-ditch fight  
Against demons to keep them forever behind bars  
And if I had an unearthly chance of being reborn  
I'd roam around the world, looking for true love  
Enamorado again, I could never feel blue or forlorn  
The ghostly moonlight might cease to shine on me from above

Aram Stefanian

# One-Night Stand

After waking up alone, you kicked up a storm  
Your boyfriend was gone, love breathed its last  
A one-night stand role it's hard to perform  
If all by yourself, you're getting nowhere fast

You chose to stop dating that sneaky guy  
To start gambling, getting on with fun and games  
For the rest of your life you can't live a lie  
You need an investigation, taking names

It's nobody's fault that you're losing your grip  
The strong-arm approach is all you now need  
Your own life looks like a classic down trip  
You don't wanna suffer from going to seed

Aram Stefanian

# One-Track Mind

I have a one-track mind  
Can make it just with  
A one night stand  
I'm a two-time loser  
And an armoured cruiser  
Beating my gums about  
A green island  
With lots of pretty chicks  
And yellow sand  
Where wearing shorts  
I would look like a bruiser  
And not an abuser  
Where I could listen to  
A punk rock band  
And wash away my brand

Aram Stefanian

# Orion

You're being now just a distant constellation  
Once a great hunter, accompanied by your faithful dogs  
You fell in love with Merope, yet was hurt by her rejection  
And went hunting for bulls, rabbits, and wild hogs

After you stepped on a scorpion, you breathed your last  
The Gods felt sorry for you, and put you in the sky  
Betelgeuse and Ridel head your all-star cast  
Can you hear new big-game hunters uttering a cry?

Once beautiful angels are the dwellers on your stars  
Seeking to harm and destroy mankind, and rule the earth  
They're Draco-Reptilians, Tall Greys, shape-shifters  
You suffer silently, wishing you had a chance for rebirth

Aram Stefanian

# Orpheus (From Book Rebel Angels And Alien Demons)

I see you standing on the other bank of the river Styx  
You've missed the boat, and waded through dark water  
To reach the kingdom of shadows you need magic tricks  
Your feet hurt and burn when water's getting hotter

Can you charm the subterranean gods by your singing?  
To persuade them to return your loving wife it's hard  
After she died from a snake bite, you see no sense in living  
For your song or your feelings did the gods show regard?

They agree to set her free, and her shadow will follow you  
On condition that you won't turn around until you're outside  
The path leads to the surface, and the earth light's within view  
As you turn around, the poor soul flies into the underworld to eternally abide

Aram Stefanian

## Our Lady Of The Angels/La Virgen De Los Angeles (To Carina Who Was Abducted In 80s)

While Sally was driving home, the sky clouded over  
She saw flocks of large black birds hovering around her car  
They blocked up the road, so that she had to pull over  
Getting out of the car, she caught a sight of a falling star  
When the birds beckoned her to follow them to the valley  
She realized she was chosen for a mission of important task  
At the end of a steep descent she heard, "You made it, Sally! "  
And saw a beautiful angel who smiled at her and gave her a flask  
"You have to taste the divine nectar, it's our wedding day  
The lady of the angels you shall be named in the kingdom of Light"  
After she drank from the flask, the birds faded hastily away  
The angel gave her a tender kiss, saying, "We're flying off tonight"  
Sally was reported missing, and after five years of a fruitless search  
The tornado struck her hometown, but there was no death toll  
One little girl said she had a close call, and someone stopped the speeding car  
She heard, "I am your guardian angel, my heart belongs here, even if I'm far"

Aram Stefanian

# Out Of Time

I wanna live where I belong  
Because I'm running out of time  
I wish I spoke any nation's tongue  
My grief and anguish could stop on a dime  
I wish I would prevent all wars  
Instilled new hopes in people's hearts  
Our kids weren't kicked by a horse  
We didn't look like such sad sacks

Aram Stefanian

# Overbored

Overbored, upturned, ignored  
Stuffed inside tight belly of a beast  
Overchewed, undigested, though adored  
Before dying we do need some priest  
Reborn unspoken, dumb, untold  
In the land of eternal mist  
Guess there's too much to unfold  
With uninvited guests at this feast

Aram Stefanian

# Padded Cell

Domestic surroundings scare the hell out of you  
You fall through the bed right into a muddy cascade  
Your bizarre daydreams are replaced by nightmares anew  
Both terrified and disabled to get up and do a fade

The famished reptiles fight to share your bowels and flesh  
While vultures peck on your head to pull out your brain  
Your beau is unconcerned about that bloody clash  
And watches the ugly birds opening your jugular vein

With lightning rapidity you stand at the mystical doorway  
To the nameless dwelling, neither heaven, nor hell  
Gaining no admittance, you wish you were blown away  
Or better be diminished to a callous padded cell

Aram Stefanian

# Painkiller

Your hurting soul needs a painkiller  
When the happiness fades away  
Let me be the perfect healer  
Care about you night and day

Silent thoughts screaming inside your head  
I can prevent your heart from bleeding  
Haunting ghosts of friends are hard to find  
Loneliness seem cool, yet misleading

You wonder if you can really die  
Never gonna be another you  
To your questions i give no reply  
Sick and tired of that deja-vu

I'll try to fulfill your tall order  
My love is able to soothe your pain  
I wish we could never get older  
Just help me get the load off my brain

Aram Stefanian

# Pandora

Did Pandora act out of curiosity when opened the evil box?  
Or maybe Zeus took revenge on humans for their arrogance  
Still indignant about Prometheus' defying deed?  
A hybrid of water and earth, Pandora was given  
Lavish gifts from gods and goddesses  
Beauty and slyness, flattery and wit  
A sweet voice, and a power of men  
When all the dreadful misfortunes spread all over the Earth  
Only hope remained on the bottom of the box  
Which was probably Zeus' will  
And since then, disease and evil have been visiting us  
As unbidden guests, day and night  
With inaudible steps they come inside silently  
Because Zeus created them mute

Aram Stefanian

# Panophobia

You got acrophobia, and can't climb higher  
Or maybe both uranophobia and hadephobia  
What about me, I do love playing with fire  
My pet peeve is paraskavedekatriaphobia

I'm in love with a crank freak like you  
Before I met you, I suffered from isolophobia  
It ain't that easy to go to bed with you anew  
While you're held back by phallophobia

You proved to be a perfect match for me  
Despite your progressing androphobia  
Tomorrow morning we're going on a spree  
I'll have to overcome my chronic kolpophobia

Aram Stefanian

# Paper Garbage

Your cherished dream is from now on unsealed  
You've got everything you always strived for  
A fatal wound in your heart is now healed  
Being satisfied with life, whine no more

You decide on never falling in love  
Coz you're fed up with hurting from cheating  
Just freedom is all that you take care of  
You need no one and it ain't depressing

The future hopes are put in cold storage  
The past is buried under heavy sand  
You think that money is paper garbage  
Gotta spend it before it'll make you blind

Aram Stefanian

# Passageway

You're looking for a passageway between the real world  
and the land of the spectres  
In your past life you served as a capable guide for wayward souls  
For making fatal mistakes you stirred up rage of the Watchers  
After you were dismissed, with them you stayed at opposite poles

Unwittingly, you unraveled the sacred mystery of creation  
Yet you were banned from telling the mortals about it  
To relieve a burden, you had to offer yourself as an immolation  
Together with the wicked demons, you were thrown down  
the yawning pit

They tried to both frighten, and spellbind you, but that was fruitless  
Fervently wishing to extort the esoteric axiom from you  
They sealed the only passageway shut, but you remained speechless  
You knew with your unfinished mission in your next life you  
would continue

Aram Stefanian

# Passengers

A new secret weapon ain't the backroom boys' brainchild  
We were taught forbidden knowledge by divine messengers  
Non-stop warfare between hawks and doves is running wild  
For the farthest flight the chosen are transit passengers

The avenging archangels in the disguise of men appear  
To provide us with swords so that we will slay each other  
Nobody on Earth can dispel that deadly fear  
When friends turn into enemies, and a son rises against father

The Saviour is helpless, coz the evil of mankind is great  
The ungodly offspring befouled the Earth with wicked deeds  
Formed in God's image, we're unaware of our nature and fate  
That's the root of sin, spreading malicious seeds

Aram Stefanian

# Pcp

Numbed out on angel dust, you try to zap the demons inside  
Not in the know that they're on a little joy ride  
Feeding you a crackpot idea like gobbling the sun  
As soon as the eternal night falls, the deal is done  
No longer ozoned, you're left whistling in the dark  
A dull roar within turns sharply into a furious bark  
You can't stand the blistering heat, and dive into the pool  
The water is warm and stagnant, and you blow your cool  
Managing to tear loose from the beasts, you scream with pain  
Adam's ale is on fire, and you wish your teardrops could rain

Aram Stefanian

# Phantom Pain

Your soul tears loose from your corporal coating  
Free from pain, though misses the former stay  
Having neither adoration nor loathing  
With time on its hands, it's walking away

Lingering over a far nonstop flight  
It's hovering around its latest home  
Novelty's giving it a mortal fright  
Utter solitude under a frosty dome

Having no human heart, it feels a heartache  
Got mundane annoying habits on its bizarre brain  
Grudging to fall down into a flaming lake  
Too hard to unburden itself of a phantom pain

Aram Stefanian

# Phobia

A new irrational phobia is  
Haunting you day and night  
So obsessed with prophetic  
Fear that you're out of line

Unable to decipher the forecast  
You're in a tough plight  
In everything around you  
Look for a sinister sign

The seventh seal is open  
Stillness in the sky  
Thunders and lightnings, flames  
Galore and no bird can fly

Both mankind and nature  
Looked easy targets  
Doomed to suffer and perish  
In a lake of sulphur & fire

You are waiting for another  
Angel with a huge chain  
Coz Lucifer can't die  
How strongly you desire

Who has that key to the pit  
To give him a real pain?

Aram Stefanian

# Phony

Phony smiles of your crippled thoughts  
Sponge-like cunts need sturdy cocks  
Motherfucker, pull over for a piss stop  
I'm your inner fear, mad as a hurt cop

Pull down your pants and I'll kick your ass  
Give me a blowjob! It's your last chance  
Freeze! Don't move! I'm about to come  
Rehearse your role, even it's too dumb

Aram Stefanian

# Point Of No Return

'I faced a little angel who fell from heaven  
And said he was exiled to earth for his rebellious act  
I wondered about a weird tattoo on his chest: W667  
It proved to be the cryptic cipher of an informal pact

When the Watchers decided to lead the mankind astray  
Together with his sidekicks, he rebelled against them, changing the code  
666 stood for three serpents which meant to slay  
The humans and enslave their souls by deceptive mode

And now for him, heaven was the point of no return  
Nor the earth was a reliable place to hang around  
He'd stay for awhile, but when events took a dramatic turn  
We could fly together to a planet he had recently found

Aram Stefanian

## Pretty On The Inside (To Courtney Love)

I am much uglier than I used to be:  
Got bloody eyes and toothless cake-hole.  
While kissing, I sting like a killer bee.  
I constantly play a secondary role.

Askew and lame, I'm nobody's friend,  
With my aquiline nose I remind of a hawk.  
I'm always standing at the tail-end,  
Despised and ignored as I talk monkey talk.

I don't blame my folks for my unplanned birth.  
Could you take me on a little joy ride?  
I wish I was in time for jumping off the Earth.  
I got beautiful dreams, and I'm pretty on the inside.

Aram Stefanian

# Priest

You made your bed on your own hook  
Why moan over the side effects?  
You'd better take a second look  
To fix all mechanical defects

Stuck with unsolvable problems  
Searching for a painless way out  
Puzzled over the occult emblems  
Feeling again as a boyscout

You were destined from birth to suffer  
Aware of the original sin  
Between life and death you will hover  
Always trying to take it on the chin

Preaching to devout congregation  
Is so flattering, you feel a big cheese  
You need voluntary termination  
If your faith is shaken, why shoot the breeze?

Aram Stefanian

# Primary Mission

I had a dream of joining a flock of angels  
Flying up in heaven and guarding the fragile souls  
Upon looking down on Earth, I saw chaos and destruction  
The world clock stopped running and caused a chain reaction

The Army of Darkness advanced, starting a bitter fight  
I had to think fast how to put the troops to flight  
The angels told me we weren't empowered to meddle  
It didn't matter who would win or lose the battle

To make peace depended only on the Lord of Hosts  
I didn't need to be haunted by sorrow of the ghosts  
Our primary mission was to continue His will  
We had to go forth, and I didn't fit the bill

Aram Stefanian

# Prisoners

We feel like prisoners in hell, on fire  
Our souls chained tight by barbed wire  
Trapped by our habits, wishes, wet dreams  
Annoyed, dusturbed by our pet peeves  
Dreaming of a getaway, though it's a silly idea  
Dawns and sunsets don't matter in here  
we are the victims of appalling mutation  
How can we survive this fast transformation?

Aram Stefanian

# Progeny Of Royal Blood (From Book Rebel Angels And Alien Demons)

A bat landed on my bed, and spoke in a human voice,  
"It's light out for you, " it said, and fell down  
I asked who the hell it was, but the bird was deaf  
A demonic messenger or a progeny of royal blood  
Reincarnated as a sinister flying mammal?

It still lay on the floor, playing dead  
When I covered it with a towel, I was amazed  
To watch it turning into a tall blind girl  
With dark curly hair, glassy eyes, and a bloody mouth

She took me by the hand, saying, "I need your blood,  
As soon as I quench my thirst, you'll drink mine  
And then, together, we'll fly off into the dark"

Her mesmerizing voice dispelled my fear, and I gave in  
After she gave me a kiss, she bit me into the neck  
I felt drowsy, closed my eyes, and was fast asleep  
And since then I've been dead to the world, and  
Nobody can rouse me

Aram Stefanian

# Pure

I've been looking for years  
For a pure love that must exist  
Been cheated and denied but I  
Could fake seductions resist

Seeking anyplace, swallowing  
Bitter tears of humiliation  
Abused and abandoned  
So hopeless about reconciliation

My heart was 2 broke and  
It needed skilled mending  
My soul was so hollow that  
Had thirst for ascending

Now I thought I got a new friend  
And this affection grew on me  
Never believed that real love  
Might be for sale

Take me out of that infernal forest  
It's our time to hit the trail

Aram Stefanian

# Pushing Up Daisies

I'll be pushing up daisies  
Before you understand what I am  
I wonder what size your heart is  
When friends tell me it's not worth a dime  
I'll keep loving you no matter what happens  
I'll die for you to protect our love  
If by any chance our time tightens  
Heaven & earth I will hafta move

Aram Stefanian

# Ragged Hole

You say that true love doesn't exist  
Been waiting long, it's on your wish list  
You'd like to touch it, but you can't  
You wanna meet it and feel not like a piss-ant  
I guess one night of love is worth a whole lifetime  
Even if it hurts and tastes sour just like a lime  
While frustrated, you won't trust anyone at all  
If you look into my heart, you'll find a ragged hole

Aram Stefanian

# Real Gone (From Book Rebel Angels And Alien Demons)

I ran into a long haired angel at heaven's door  
He was weeping coz he couldn't fly anymore  
Said a beautiful girl had fallen in love with him  
To marry an angel it was her childhood dream

She'd given up everything just to stay by his side  
And clipped his wings, so he had to thumb a ride  
Now he's not welcome neither in heaven nor in hell  
If he was a human, that would just ring the bell

I told him we could easily exchange our hearts  
Mine's broken, but he's in power to glue the shards  
He agreed, we hugged each other tight and became one  
Man, I found myself in bed with a cute girl  
And she was real gone

Aram Stefanian

# Reanimator

Too much Dutch courage and you're a landowner  
Your soul unloads your body, and is heaven-happy  
Comatose and dazed over the recent downer  
It is coming down hard, still feeling trippy

The GP got new vaccine in his rocket ship  
His final quick shot in the arm works a wonder  
Being reanimated from your deepest sleep  
Your heart booms from an echoing clap of thunder

When your eyes open, your saviour feels panic  
Braindead, you're gonna stay off your nut  
A burnout who can't help being junk manic  
Overdose will make a thin thread cut

Aram Stefanian

# Rebel Angels

We are rebel angels, a UFO's crew  
To you, humans, we seem like demonic aliens  
Our rescue mission has almost come true  
You don't need to fear our celestial radiance

We're non-human beings, but smarter than mankind  
Built civilizations on Earth long before Adam  
We don't wanna force on you a piece of our mind  
To live what you are you have utter freedom

No sinister designs like leading you away from the truth  
Though we give our own message, different than God's  
Willing to take you under our wing and smooth  
We're eager observers, and not invaders sowing hostile buds

Aram Stefanian

## Re-Flexion

Looking in the mirror  
I behold the weird  
Reflexion of the one  
Who seems so unfamiliar  
And so unsuitable  
Within this unthinkable  
Mess that we call life  
Within this unshrinkable  
Lash that she calls love...

Aram Stefanian

# Reign Of Dread

You got the willies before going to sleep  
The same nightmarish dream is haunting you  
Stuck in the subway, you're gonna flip  
To get out of the tunnel you're missing the cue

The rails are buried under subterranean water  
It hurts you to walk in the pitch darkness  
You grope for a hatch leading to the gutter  
Diving into it, you're blinded by rapid brightness

You meet your favorite vile horror movie guys  
They welcome you warmly to their Reign of Dread  
Jason, Freddy, and Chucky are shedding their disguise  
Won't you freak out when they all see red?

Aram Stefanian

# Repeal

On your way to Hades you meet a hobbit with a two-arm habit  
Who says, "Another good bang in the arm can't cause harm.  
Take my hit spike and shoot a load before you hit the road.  
You smelled the stuff and faced the last roundup with a laugh."  
"D'ya mean I took an O.D. and snuffed it? " you wonder,  
"Why then can I feel my ticker beating? I still see and hear.  
And why should I trust a junk freak telling me I'm six feet under?  
I am alive and kicking the habit. Now, get the hell out of here! "  
Somewhere up there, the strict unfaltering judges thought hard  
And finally made the decision to give you the second chance.  
While both angels and demons were watching a glowing shard  
Slipping quickly out of the dark tunnel, they fell into a trance.

Aram Stefanian

# Replicant

My spaceship hit on an enigmatic planet  
Where everything resembled mother earth so closely  
I was amazed to see a princess on a flying carpet  
My friends and kinsmen, all revived and no more lonely

A happy hunting-ground it was for animated souls  
With fairytale heroes who kept the lasting peace  
It looked to me too perfect and I couldn't pick holes  
I wished I stayed for good, enjoying pure bliss

When I ran into my replicant, it gave me the creeps  
He led a busy life, seemed content with his lot  
And never spoke to me, yet I could read his lips  
Alas! Exchange places with me he could not

Aram Stefanian

# Reptile

My gut reaction  
Is positive  
My zip gun  
Is exquisite  
My mind is  
Quite cohesive  
But body is  
Elusive  
My girlfriend is  
Aggressive  
But business is  
Lucrative  
My boyfriend is  
Too passive  
While I am  
Such a reptile

Aram Stefanian

# Rescuer

You are a flashlight shining on my bean on a starless night.  
You are the faith making me keep cool before it is too late.  
You are the hope when I'm banned from wishing and hear, "No soap."  
You are the love that will always be there if push comes to shove.  
Tell me where is that flimsy border between a vision and reality?  
Why do friends turn into enemies with hearts full of animosity?  
How can I tell the truth from a lie with my blurred eyesight?  
Will I join a flock of angels beyond the dark blanket of the night?  
Was it a dream when I glommed the view of the future and freaked out?  
I looked like an alien to the new population, non-human and hawkish.  
They held a laser gun to my head, while I psyched them out.  
When you appeared and looked into my lamps, everything did vanish.

Aram Stefanian

# Reunion

It happened so fast that Damien had no time to feel fear  
After the plane crashed in flames, he was absorbed into a heat wave  
As the scorching darkness faded out, Damien heard, "Fancy meeting you here  
For you it's already adios muchachos, you don't even have a grave"  
The quivering voice rang a bell, and it gave Damien the creeps  
That was his old flame who'd taken her own life after they split up  
She whispered, "After you walked out on me, I was desperate and cashed in my  
chips  
For that mortal sin I'm frying in hell waiting for you to turn up"  
Tears streamed down Damien's cheeks, and he felt repentant  
"I always loved you, Kate, " he said, "Forgive me if you can, I was dead wrong  
And since love can perform divine intervention, eternal fires are nonexistent  
I'll stay with you till hell freezes over, coz in heaven we belong"

Aram Stefanian

# Ride

Ride, sail, fly or drive  
Just tell me the day  
When you arrive

I'm tired of waiting  
It's breaking my heart  
I'm losing my mind

Being oceans apart  
This sly time is stealing  
The only love from me

I'm fed up with dreaming  
Of happiness like it used to be  
I was younger and dumber

And I did not care  
How I miss our summer  
The joy we could share

The colors look faded  
Under the leaden sky  
Our hopes are X-rated  
But they cannot die

Aram Stefanian

# Rift

Solitude has lured me into a trap where I'm freaked out  
I never realized I wouldn't find a special friend  
Tongue-tied from suffering pain, I cannot shout  
My expectancy is wearing thin, I'm going around the bend

If I can't get along with a Homo sapiens like you  
I'd better look for amigos among the non-humans  
Who aren't senseless to place amity under a taboo  
I'm not xenophobic, I can get in even with demons

If we've unlearned to love, we're mental cripples  
We'll stay impoverished if we deny that divine immortal gift  
Narcissistic and vain, we behave like social animals  
I hope there's still time to think it over and heal a rift

Aram Stefanian

# Road

The road is long and neverending  
Too dark and cold, your mood is mending  
No one around, just crescent blazing  
Silence is absolute and too amazing  
Before the wind the trees are dragging  
Wish I was there to hear you bragging  
Beyond the margin of your transcending  
Don't be too scared, my mind ain't changing

Aram Stefanian

# Robobaby

Today she found a weird imitation of love  
A remote controlled robobaby with an iron heart  
It fixed her car and to the swap meet drove  
Bought a laser gun to guard her day and night

Cooked and baked better than a housewife  
Did the dishes and the laundry 3 times a day  
She was so content with changes in her life  
That needed no more pets and threw them away

In bed it taught her kinda kinky stuff  
Which felt so undreamed of that she saw stars  
She told not to stop coz couldn't get enough  
Give me hell, robobaby, but leave no scars

Aram Stefanian

# Roundup

We both are late for the last roundup  
Life sucks and stinks just like cow flop  
Why pick a stubborn fight with death?  
Let's better make it until we lose our breath

I made my bed, now I'm flat on my ass  
I turns me off, I need no bad grass  
Dunno how long ago I lost my hold  
The visions of the paradise just left me cold

For a love too deep i might catch hell  
Before we die, behold the one who rings a bell

Aram Stefanian

# Ruling

You got the nod for ruling the world today  
Could you improve the lives that are in a bad way?  
Would you use the new weapon to destroy the old one?  
Are you gonna get the ex big cheese under the gun?

If you dismiss all the troops, do the wars come to a halt?  
Can you try to prove that you're worth your salt?  
Do you have a gut to stop those appalling crimes?  
Is it possible to dry the kids' tears and return the smiles?

Which is the best means to delete a painful memory?  
Is the humanity gonna collapse at the start of a new century?

Aram Stefanian

# Rustfree

I'm face to face with dissolution  
Your love has brought me just erosion  
My sword unfleshed, my soul unhoused  
Sails hoisted, and horses unsaddled  
I considered this love rustfree  
Now I'm desperate and up a tree  
Your heart's gonna be ice-bound  
Until you love again and hear it pound

Aram Stefanian

# Sand Painting

I got sick and thought I could die in my van  
When I was visited by an old Navajo man  
He said he would heal me by sand painting  
Which wasn't what I'd been expecting

Facing east, I sat in the center of the sand  
He started chanting and touched my hand  
Said that black color stood for death and night  
But he thought I might pull through all right

Trying to bring me back into balance  
He transferred the healing energy onto me  
He really did give me another break to advance  
White stood for spring and new beginnings

Aram Stefanian

# Sandstorm

In a desolate wasteland I roamed for days and nights  
A blinding sandstorm nearly ripped me to shreds  
After an ominous silence reigned, I saw the northern lights  
And heard something in the rear making heavy treads

It was a tall rider on horseback, clothed in black  
A familiar stranger he seemed, yet I could see no face  
He carried a scythe, a thick book, and a large sack  
Said he got himself caught between a rock and a hard place

He needed one to rectify mistakes in the Book of the Dead  
It had fatal misprints which took lives of many innocent men  
If I agreed to help, he wouldn't hurry to cut the vital thread  
When suddenly the sun shone, I knew it was a good omen

He gave me his bony hand, and I mounted the horse  
Which galloped thru the sand, while the storm gained its force

Aram Stefanian

## Santa Sangre (To Arthur)

I miss the cool days with you when I was mucho happy  
If deep red stands for blood or fire, I'm sold on it  
You're never a guest of my dreams that are so nippy  
I want one more rendezvous so bad I can taste it

I need a touch of spring in my aching freezing heart  
Your contagious smile could breathe a new life into me  
I still cannot conceive why we were destined to part  
There's only relentless time that is our mortal enemy

Maybe in heaven we shall behold a new wide vista  
The divine hearth subsisting on a pure undying love  
Where we can neither split up nor say "Hasta la vista"  
Protected from evil by our guardian angels from above

Aram Stefanian

## Sappy (To Kurt Cobain)

Your guardian angel looked in horror at  
The barrel of the gun in your mouth from above  
There was still time, so he dashed for earth  
But was stopped abruptly by a demon who said,  
"You cannot mess with him, he belongs to me  
Me and a suicidal soul are going hand in glove  
It's too late to regret, you've done all you could  
Don't blame yourself, the guy has made his bed  
Now, get out of my way, let me finish my job  
Otherwise I'll have to set fire to your wings"  
"Don't frighten me, " replied the angel,  
"I won't wave goodbye to the guy, I'm his fan  
Both of us have inspired him with inordinate lyrics  
His music is immortal, just listen to the way he sings"  
When the demon heard, "And if you save yourself,  
You will make him happy, " he turned tail and ran  
The angel gave an enigmatic smile, while the song went on,  
"He'll keep you in a jar, then you'll think you're happy  
He'll give you breathing holes, then you'll think you're happy..."

Aram Stefanian

# Saturday, The 14th

Nancy left her car key in the house  
And was too scared to go back and fetch it  
Freddy Krueger, quiet as a mouse  
Was hiding inside, not wishing to beat it

After failing to hot wire the car  
She ditched it and walked fast across Elm street  
For a cactus juice she dropped into a bar  
But after taking a sip, she had cold feet

With heavy breathing behind, she smelled a rat  
When she turned around, there was no one in sight  
A familiar razor sharp hand gave her a pat  
She woke up in her car, waiting for a green light

The red light lingered, and she thought 'That's all I need'  
She was puzzled to see it turning ebony black  
The car started to run, reaching breathtaking speed  
Freddy, her backseat driver, was launching an attack

Aram Stefanian

# Savior

Lately I had a chance encounter with a fair kid  
It might've been a recurring dream or a vision  
He carried a thick book that I was supposed to read  
I chose a page at random about an armored division

And told him I wasn't concerned about war games  
He said he aimed to end a war between angels and demons  
And I had a task to memorize all the fiends' names  
Coz some sky emissaries mistook them for humans

When I wondered very much who he actually was  
He revealed that he was a knight in shining armour  
His time didn't come yet, and from the ashes he rose  
To disperse the darkness by his blinding glamour

For most mankind he was still an unborn mystery  
And before the Earth had to cope with a baneful flood  
He would transform lives and the whole history  
Appearing as a new pitiful savior, in flesh and blood

Aram Stefanian

# Scat

Captured in an impersonal time, you're freaking freely  
Your soul is a farewell gift granted by almighty gods  
A boring daily routine compels you to get stoned silly  
You are sick and tired of bucking the hopeless odds  
Your baffled mind fights a duel with your disposable body  
How come your existence is finite and you hafta die?  
Since birth grim reaper has been your lifelong buddy  
Though you try to dispel thanatophobia by living a lie  
You gave up seeking the truth hidden behind seven seals  
To choose between angels and demons ain't dead easy  
A hell of an inferno welcomes you after taking go-pills  
From climbing down the unseen fire escape you are dizzy

Aram Stefanian

# Score

You wish you knew the score  
To resist harassment and abuse  
If you're sure what you're living for  
No flipping nothing you gonna lose

When friends blow cold as you're way down  
You gotta buy trouble as not to be snookered  
The daydreams you cherish are easy to drown  
On the flip side, they're hard to be furthered

If everybody seems pushy and heavy-handed  
Maybe it's your fault, you're sort of dirty-minded  
You took advantage of chasing the dragon  
And felt so groovy that you're off the wagon

As a kid you were attracted to everything verboten  
How come your luck runs out and is totally rotten?

Aram Stefanian

# Scream

A midsummer night's  
Scream was heard  
From the river's  
Remote bank

A maid was lying flat  
With garments all in blood  
On the neck she had  
Two tiny purple bites

Left by the vampire's fangs  
She seemed icy cold  
To my timid touch  
When I vainly tried

To take her pulse  
I was stunned and awestruck  
As I heard her  
Heartbeat inside

I couldn't help staying put  
Wishing I was kissed and bitten  
Hugged and shriven  
Withheld and forgiven

Aram Stefanian

# Scuffle

If your heart fails to fall in love again  
You have to blame nobody but yourself for that  
Is it your body or soul whenever you feel pain?  
To regain the bygone delight you bust a gut  
Unluckily, the door to happiness opens from the inside  
Your spirit is broken by the quondam fatal mistakes  
Torn between underworld and globe where the angels reside  
The soul of yours needs to improve, it don't have what it takes  
You think love's like a battlefield where you win or lose  
In any case, be careful with the weapons before laying them down  
A crushing defeat is gonna make you suffer and blow a fuse  
Love is a fight, the harder you try, the sooner you win the crown

Aram Stefanian

## Second Chance (For Arthur)

My cute boy, I constantly miss you so badly  
I wish I knew where you abide right now  
Solitude is a swap for loving so madly  
If I could get you back any old how

I have no idea why I let you go  
Sometimes the choice is unpredictable  
It seemed we lived a long long time ago  
Doing my best, I faced inevitable

I wanna hope for the second chance  
To meet you again, and hold you tight  
I still remember our ecstatic dance  
Would you give me the last crazy night?

Aram Stefanian

# Secret Confession Of An Offbeat Mind

You have been knocking loudly on Death's door:  
He's either deaf or gone on a long vacation.  
You peep at his eery realm thru a keyhole and ain't sure  
If it's a flashback again or a shard of your imagination:  
A graveyard with a familiar scent of dead flowers,  
The mourning angels kneeling before mossy tombstones.  
You, the mystery addict summon the occult powers  
To blow life into an inanimate bunch of beloved bones.  
And then you hear, "There's nothing like eternal rest.  
I got a vacancy for you to fill: you're gonna be my pard.  
Don't freak out! Your death has turned out for the best.  
Once a millenium you're allowed to dropp your love a postcard."

Aram Stefanian

# Seeing Stars

You have a nightmare about being locked up in a castle  
Where low basement walls are shrouded in cobwebs.  
Standing before a hidden door, you're too scared to unlock it:  
What's waiting inside? A ghost, a werewolf, or a goombah?  
It gives you the creeps when you turn the massive rusty key.  
The door finally opens with a creak, and as you step inside,  
You see hundreds of black candles burning on a stone floor.  
Someone behind you leads you to the altar, whispering,  
"Well, you are the missing puzzle piece in our occult rite,  
And we are going to sacrifice you to our starving gods."  
When a sharp steel knife is plunged into your heart,  
You wake up in a cold sweat to find the altered you:  
A coarse star-shaped seam on your chest makes you grin,  
And you wish you could turn back time to see stars.

Aram Stefanian

# Sematary Gates

In the graveyard  
Is stillness and peace  
Smells like dead roses  
And incense burnt  
Sounds like whispers  
Of our beloved ones  
Bleak winter sun  
Cannot warm up  
The frozen tombstones  
Nor can it light up  
The candles unlit  
Inside my soul

Aram Stefanian

# Shards

Jealousy's breaking your heart into shards  
Disappointed and cheated by your date  
No earthly reason, it's maybe in the cards  
To clean up your act it's rather too late

Without love you're gonna go downhill  
You're not strong enough to live on your own  
For that kind of betrayal you can't sit still  
You're doing the drink thing till you're blown

You wish you picked up a man on the street  
But something deep inside is holding you back  
To fall in love again you have cold feet  
Solitude's making you blow your stack

Aram Stefanian

## She Hates (From Book Untitled)

She hates the sunshine upon waking up  
And drapes her bedroom from bottom to top  
Walks out moonlight, daring but unheeded  
Cute guys don't pick on her, she's so unwanted  
Her favorite movie star has always been  
Julian Sands  
Though she's looking for someone  
From the foreign lands  
She waits and hopes and prays each day  
If alarmed, she's gonna put you out of the way

Aram Stefanian

# Shot In The Arm

You need just a little shot in the arm  
To feel like tripping heavy and high  
Your soul exerts itself to let out and fly  
Sometimes you wish you bought the farm

Who was that guy who gave you wings?  
Did you profit from the sweetheart deal?  
When are you gonna stop sitting still?  
Maybe not until the fat lady sings

Have you ever thought of jumping straight?  
Aren't you scared of being in jail?  
Not tired of telling the new fish tale?  
Do you really love to hurry up and wait?

There's something behind your untold story  
And your life is driving me around the bend  
It's not too late for you to be on the mend  
Coz one more whiz-bang can send you to glory

Aram Stefanian

# Shut Up

Put up or shut up!  
Don't you try to do a snow job on me  
Is that real angel hair  
What it's cracked up to be?

Hold your horses while on the beam  
Do you see me in your pipe dream?  
You said you lost all fever in your heart  
And you wish you turned now into a rug rat

To be more gullible, opener and naive  
To find in your dull life immense relief  
You hope you have it made in the shade  
If you're washed up, you'll get a high grade

You guess, you didn't miss a trick  
How about getting a kilo brick?

Aram Stefanian

# Sleeping Beauty

You look like a sleeping beauty  
In a crystal coffin in the forest  
Unlike the fairy tale, my fervent  
Kisses ain't gonna wake you up

Totally lost and stuck, and  
The trail out of here is the farthest  
You're neither dead, nor alive, yet  
I keep watching you sleep non-stop

Wondering if you have the visions  
Colorful or black and white  
Did you forgive the witch who put  
A spell on you until your prince'd come?

If this world seems too unreal, then  
You will later harly tell wrong from right  
You used to be tolerant, but no doubt  
You're gonna get insane and dumb

Dunno if I should wake you up  
From your sleep  
Can I be sure that you won't summon  
A dark evil shadow from underneath?

Aram Stefanian

# Sleepless

This sleepless winter night  
With you by my side  
I'm gonna remember all my life  
The sweet scent of your lips  
The tender touch of your hands  
The mad beating of our hearts  
Are gonna cradle me when down  
Without you I'm hardly ot survive  
Without love we can't stay alive

Aram Stefanian

# Sleepwalking

Mary was sleepwalking when she hit on a metal disc  
She took it home, played on the PC, and was amazed  
To watch an astral chart beyond our galaxy  
The alien planets and suns looked enchanting  
Their population was almost human, with a slight deviation  
She was both thrilled, and scared, and turned the PC off  
When she woke up in the morning, she was not home  
She was lying on a cot, being watched by tall ETs  
And heard them talk, though their lips never moved,  
"From now on, you have mixed human and alien DNA,  
You can activate it to become a host of Reptilians  
Who are gonna be dominant on Earth pretty soon."  
After Mary was sent back, she couldn't explain for missing time  
If she looked in the mirror, she would see the beady snake eyes  
on a green face...

Aram Stefanian

# Slow Down

Slow down, where's the fire?  
Take your time, calm down, relax  
Dazzled by our blind desire  
Hurry up and let's make tracks

To our lost and lonely cabin  
Where we used to have much fun  
How I miss that crazy sleep in  
Don't delay! Give it the gun!

Reunited in an embrace, now shut up!  
Feeling fire under your skin?  
We're gonna always come out on top  
No matter if now you're ugly as sin

We're going through the changes  
Nothing's gonna stay like before  
Have we reached the closing stages?  
Abandoned yielders at the distant shore

Aram Stefanian

# Soldier Life

I ain't gonna be a fence hanger  
It's time to end what we have started  
I'm not starving, it's just a plain hunger  
With having fun we already parted

I get enough of their nit-picking  
Death's the reason we're all running scared  
If you feel good, then why are you kicking?  
For a soldier life I'm still unprepared

Wish I was trashed on easy street  
Gonna get rid of a backseat driver  
I eat rinky-dink food and vote with my feet  
Pick me up, I'm the only survivor

I'm dismissed from the goon-platoon  
To carry the gun ain't my cup of tea  
It turns me off! Gag me with a spoon!  
Wonder if I'm human? I'm up a tree

Aram Stefanian

# Solitary Souls

You, solitary souls who lose love and  
Haven't found yourselves in this rapid time  
I wish I helped you unless I was face  
To face with myself which is also a crime

You missed the last train of an iron horse  
That threw you out of its saddle  
Too needless and deserted in this cruel  
World, so you gave up the battle

Stuck in the blind alley of your entangled  
Thoughts over holding out  
Can cherishing your poignant memories  
Do yourselves proud?

Sitting tight in anticipation of the day  
When your Christmas is cancelled  
Are your wet dreams into a huge  
Spider web hustled?

Aram Stefanian

# Solitude

The night sky lives its own mystic life  
The distant stars are twinkling for you and me  
At odd times I wished I'd had kids and wife  
Perhaps with them I would've felt less gloomy

Was there anything I could've called mine?  
The fear of losing kept me from possession  
I wondered how the grapes turned into wine  
How boring years led to total transformation

I would've done anything to avoid solitude  
To have one living soul beside me at night  
I'd never take a holier-than-thou attitude  
If I finally learned to tell wrong from right

Aram Stefanian

# Someday

Someday in my life, in my bean  
I'd like to die for all I've seen  
Somewhere in my heart, in my soul  
I won't be able to patch up the hole

Sometime we could meet on the nose  
Bringing a false start to a close  
If you succeed in shooting me down in flames  
I won't get mad at you, I'll stop taking names

Someplace I inhumed our love crumbs  
What I later found was a can of worms  
Something went over like a lead balloon  
When we got caught in the heavy monsoon

Aram Stefanian

## Someone Else's Nightmare (To Pamela Voorhees)

Into the dark misty cavern I am cautiously walking,  
Trying not to waken the watchful monstrous guards.  
With both mortal fear and burning anger I am choking  
While my thoughts disintegrate into separate shards.  
The voices from the other side are telling me I am near  
The hidden trapdoor that I right now have to unlock.  
Something's wrong with the key, and I want outa here  
When I hear a familiar voice, "Don't be such a wet sock!  
Release my only child from his eternal water prison,  
Otherwise with this crowbar I will smash up your head."  
I face Mrs. Voorhees and feel her painful love for Jason.  
The nightmare vanishes, but I know he's still there, undead.

Aram Stefanian

## Something Else

I guess I found my something else  
The one who turns me on in distance  
Lucky in trust for my sixth sense  
Even the stars can crush resistance

How long to wait to be united?  
How far to travel to feel at home?  
This love turned up so uninvited  
That jerked me off with a fine-tooth comb

I wish I cared for you for good  
Swap spits in bed, touching the soul  
Your love will be my only food  
Hope we miss hitting the black hole

Aram Stefanian

# Son Of A Gun

Another night on the town, and you're stone blind  
The grapes of wrath induce you to smell blood  
Running into a trashed punker, you are spoiling for a fight  
He punches you out, saying, "Blame it on the night! "

You take a roscoe out of your pocket and shout to him,  
"I'm gonna awake you, son of a gun, from your pipe dream"  
An old lady lets out a yell, "He's got a gun! Somebody call 911"  
You shoot and miss the guy, you're really far gone

The men in black pull over, telling you to dropp the weapon  
A tenage girl hollers, "On my evidence you can reckon"  
You dropp your gun, and before the cops put the nippers  
You say, "I'll hold a grudge against you, fucking city slickers"

Aram Stefanian

# Son Of The Serpent

Sarah was in a familiar way again  
She enjoyed taking a walk every night  
At 11 p.m. when it started to rain  
Something fell from the sky, big and bright

Frightened, yet too curious to leave  
Sarah moved towards the glowing ball  
What she saw there she couldn't perceive  
A tiny creature, with big eyes, like a doll

It took her by the hand, and she read its mind,  
"Beware Kasadya, the son of the serpent  
Your embryo of a baby for him is a lucky find  
The fallen angels develop a habit to torment"

When it vanished into thin air, the rain stopped  
Sarah was terrified, and hurried to get home  
Her man was sleeping as she into the bed hopped  
She woke up in the morning to find a snake beside,  
blurting white foam

Aram Stefanian

# Sorcerer

I ran into a sorcerer, walking across the meadow  
He said he went hunting for an evil shadow  
I asked if he would call the spirit of the dead  
He said I also could, but that wouldn't stand me in good stead

The sky was getting darker above the callow  
He handed me his staff which glowed fallow  
Then the sun rose, and the clouds fled  
The spirits disobeyed my summons, and my heart bled

"The realm of the dead is void of love and hate  
Neither dark nor light is able to penetrate  
You can't withdraw the deceased out of there  
Of the living should you take care, "

He said, and hit the trail like one possessed  
I was left by myself, sick at heart and depressed

Aram Stefanian

# Soul Invaders

I wish I was sent back to my distant one-time planet  
To revel in bathing in magical rays of the emerald sun.  
Since time is no master there, I won't suffer a reverse.  
If I meet my pet Pegasus, nothing's gonna spoil the fun.  
We will gallop across the sky towards thunderclouds  
And I can resume fighting against those infernal raiders  
To the bitter end, since my fearlessness knows no bounds.  
Though some of them are recognized as soul invaders  
Having the human outer shell and the predatory underneath,  
I would identify them all by my ability of X ray vision  
And might be in search for crunchies, as above, so beneath.  
Together, we'd make one powerful antidemonic division.  
If we spotted the fiends among ourselves, we might win.

Aram Stefanian

# Space Commander

To learn about my past life, I was put under hypnosis  
And found myself sitting under a royal palm at the lake  
In the desolate wilderness it was a divine oasis  
On the alien planet with two suns, which looked fake  
Then I heard a gentle voice of an invisible being,  
"I'm a space Commander Ashtar Sheran, in charge of the Star Ship  
As soon as you're incarnated as a human, and are an earthling,  
You'll carry out our rescue mission, taking a round-the-world trip  
Remember our motto: union, service, love, humility  
You have to help with preventing a war of extermination  
I am the awakening of the divine consciousness in all humanity  
The cosmic freedom is not beyond comprehension."

Aram Stefanian

# Spaceworld Is My Oyster

When out of the blue arose a winged entity before me,  
I was so freaked out that chose to turn tail and run.  
I watched the mythical bird say, "I'm not a bat out of hell,  
But the answer to your unfulfilled wish to fly."  
It was speaking cryptic language that I easily understood  
And then I recognized the angel from my recurring dream.  
I clung to his wings, but we couldn't take a flight,  
We were socked in, and I sensed the magnetic force of gravity.  
"We won't make it unless you set your mind at ease.  
Open up your heart and brush your mundane fears off."  
As the fog lifted, I felt us hovering above the earth  
And I knew pretty well where we were heading for.

Aram Stefanian

# Spartan Kid

I have an infallible memory to remember  
Some things distinctly enough  
From my former life when you used to be  
My apprentice, my spartan kid  
The Queen of Darkness tried to slay you;  
She was after the magic staff  
In whose possession it is, he shall be  
In power to rule the worlds indeed  
To choose between good and evil was  
And is your sacred mission  
I will help you wage the bloody battle  
Until the balance is regained  
Your divine rebirth has brought us together  
To fight back the annihilation  
And when I saw you joining with the dark forces,  
I ran away and deeply pained

Aram Stefanian

# Spawn

At the intersection of two lost highways to heaven  
I met with a weird bird with a human face  
The color of its bulging eyes, violet and raven  
Rang a bell, yet was I that scared to touch base

It said it meant me no harm, and was good at heart  
A reincarnated angel that once fell from grace  
Wishing to prevent me from making a false start  
Was eager to recant my deadly sins with a magic mace

But first I had to deal with an infernal spawn  
Responsible for sins not covered by other devils  
If I succeeded in winning the battle, I'd hold my own  
And never regret having to choose the lesser of two evils

Aram Stefanian

# Speck Of Light

I met with a guy who claimed to be a space traveller  
Though he was an alien, he looked exactly like me and you  
He said, "Life on Earth was an experiment which proved to be a complete failure.  
Beyond the galaxy life exists on many planets, but you can uncover no clue.  
You're imprisoned by both the gravitational pull, and a time limit.  
In the vastness of space, there are neither calendars nor clocks.  
The Earth is overpopulated, and it will be perilous when you reach a summit.  
In the boundless universe there are lots of stars, suns, moons, planets, and  
that's not a hoax."  
He asked me if I'd travel with him further to the unknown  
I agreed, and as we took off, I enjoyed the silence of the darkest night  
Once we reached supersonic speed without the sensation of movement, I emitted  
a loud moan  
It was frightening when I saw the Earth starting to show itself as a tiny speck of  
light

Aram Stefanian

# Stairway To The 7 Heavens

A fallen angel fled from the second heaven  
Where he was imprisoned waiting for final judgment  
Blinded by light after abiding in complete darkness  
He flew to the third heaven escaping by a miracle a river of flame  
He faced 12 walls encircled the fourth, and climbed higher  
The fifth was a desolate void of fire and smoke  
The stormy snow ridden home was the sixth  
He couldn't reach the seventh heaven, and fell down  
He found himself on the sixth earth that looked like hell  
And stood before the gates of the shadow of death  
Shiver went up and down his spine, and he fainted  
He was picked up by the Virtues: Michael and Gabriel  
Who put him upon the first heaven bordering the earth  
He had to linger there to gain spiritual faith to survive  
Yet in his shattered heart he knew he belonged on earth

Aram Stefanian

# Star Allies

Lisa was driving home after a birthday party  
At 3 a.m. she heard something buzzing overhead  
She saw a tiny toy chopper looking so nutty  
Emitting infrared rays, it flew far ahead

She was curious to know what it was, and pulled over  
Pushing her way through the boondocks, she followed the light  
And saw a gadget looking like a lawnmower  
It glowed in the dark, and had three buttons: red, yellow, and white

She couldn't help pushing the button, and chose the red one  
She saw heavy red smoke pouring from the device  
In no time Lisa was decreased, and into the chopper gone  
To meet an alien gnome race which proved to be star allies

Aram Stefanian

# Stargate

We're the last voyagers heading for the black hole  
Too conceited to smell a rat upon the sinking ship  
Two-time losers, hung up on cola and heavy soul  
This reality is scary and twisted, just like a free trip  
When the kiss-off comes, we hope we're still high  
If we can updat our wetware, we'll stay undead  
It's not the big one that we reluctantly wanna buy  
The new hereafter is gonna be void of fuss and dread  
That's neither saving heaven nor grinding hell  
We gotta remain blind and dumb to meet our fate  
Before turning into dust, will we be saved by the bell?  
We look for a good timing to pass thru the stargate

Aram Stefanian

# Stories

Life is nothing but a collection of diverse stories  
They change color like chameleons or fade out  
Acting like traitors, cheat on you, causing worries  
Unseen and hidden deep inside, they wield great clout

To undergo treatment for cop sickness is dead easy  
Yet it takes a lot of grit to accept the sober reality  
From an effective medication you might feel dizzy  
Incompatible with a habitat in the center of gravity

While the universe time is open-ended and incomprehensible  
You stumble on the earthly barrier of a prohibition  
The celestial illumination is a remedy for the insensible  
In the total dark they will take a route by intuition

Aram Stefanian

# Stranger

You're drawn into the abyssal blankness  
Wondering if that's afterlife or the irrevocable end  
A new immaterial existence bordering on madness  
Is virulent, and you're going slowly around a bend  
Like a wingless bird, you make a frantic effort to float up  
Mortal fear has aroused dormant predatory instincts  
Your unfortunate flight is coming to an abrupt stop  
And you hear the deafening noise of the boom sticks  
You see a mournful being with a halo around the head  
Mistaking him for a guardian angel, you give him five  
The stranger gets hold of you, saying, "You made your bed  
Into the underworld we're gonna make a dive."

Aram Stefanian

# Stuck

Stuck in the marsh of routine  
She attempts to scramble out  
Stuck in the luscious icing of the lies  
She attempts to wind up  
Drunk with the faked  
Declarations of love  
She attempts to groove  
She's been paid hush-money  
For not giving herself away  
Cradled like a baby girl  
By the chants of gossips  
She attempts to nap  
Floated by her instincts  
For the lands of daydreams  
She attempts to row

Aram Stefanian

# Substitute

He looked like an angel with his strapping wings  
To which I clung fast, and we took our space flight  
After passing rapidly thru nebulous gelid rings  
The gloom was replaced by a blazing unearthly light  
It didn't take long before we landed on a planet  
So similar to my home that I felt a bit nostalgic  
Into the perfect dub of the Earth I was drawn like a magnet  
A beautiful landscape inviting to relish, as if painted by magic  
I asked my winged amigo if there were any dwellers around  
He nodded, and led me to a tower that stood 600 feet high  
After unlocking the front door, he said, "Welcome to my stamping ground"  
As we entered a big unfurnished room, I uttered a loud cry  
I saw naked men and women of all ages standing in a line  
With their faces emotionless, they looked like the living dead  
I felt creepy, and my friend said, "They feed on bread and wine  
After they have destroyed their souls, they're hanging by a thread  
You can wait outside until I fetch them their food"  
He was back in no time, and fear could be seen in his eyes  
"You want to know what I am, " he said, "I'm beyond evil and good  
A messenger, a doorkeeper to the realm where the truth lies  
You're gonna be my substitute in days to come, understood? "

Aram Stefanian

# Sudden Death

How come you're scared of happiness?  
When you've got what it takes  
New love raises hell with your loneliness  
Aren't you bored with tough breaks?

I guess you want no sudden death chance  
Everything has both an end and a start  
Still looking for an everlasting romance?  
Someone with whom you'll never part

The lack of trust is so frustrating  
When it seems everyone puts a con on you  
Having no soul mate is devastating  
Not to late to put values under review

Aram Stefanian

# Sue

Sue's slaving for a harsh warlock  
Short of time to take a little snooze  
Can't help behaving like a rubber sock  
Petrified to quit and cut loose

He runs a witchcraft experiment on Sue  
Inducing an endorphin mutation  
She's turning much smarter, brand spanking new  
Suffering no more humiliation

A trusted servant betrayed her master  
And tempted him into drinking a love potion  
After being drawn into a violent twister  
She was relieved of the slavish devotion

Aram Stefanian

# Sueño

In your dream you make a rapid skip beyond time and space.  
For the first time you're free from a mundane rat race.  
Like a bird, you're flying to meet mysterious infinity,  
Amazed and bewildered to find dazzling luminosity.  
Unearthly sounds are heard in the heart of nonexistence,  
A new spectrum of glowing colors is visible in the distance,  
And you encounter a being of pure light in a white cape  
Whose face is not within sight, yet you sense him gape.  
After a brief nonvocal contact, you get secret information  
That only in dying life, you may gain a right to reincarnation.  
Though you choose to remain focused on the Earth plane,  
Aware that into the cosmic dust your soul won't wane.

Aram Stefanian

## Sunday, The 15th

You wake up in a haunted castle and freak out  
Trying in vain to break down the locked door  
Face to face with evil that never sleeps, you shout  
It has a familiar ugly voice you've heard before  
A monstrous creature from hell, it's after your soul  
You hear its horse laugh, "I gotcha, and you can't get away"  
Fears fade out when you have your back to the wall  
"You belong in hell", you say, "Why don't you get out of my way? "  
It's growing pitch dark, and a stony silence reigns  
You fall asleep and dream of a seashore, an earthly paradise  
Up to your neck in coarse sand, you beat out your brains  
To set yourself free, but the same nasty voice whispers, "No dice."

Aram Stefanian

# Sunken Treasure

As your vessel submerged into the ocean  
You felt inexorable water pressure  
Headering deeper, you neglected caution  
It was your top aim to raise sunken treasure

When the ship reached the bottom of the sea  
It sprung a leak, and raging water flowed inside  
Alarmed, you threw yourself at god's mercy  
To pull out all the stops before you curled up and died

Astonished by a familiar vision from the past  
In dark, moist utero you found yourself again  
A bleak prospect of being reborn inflamed blind trust  
Life was your only treasure, going down the drain

Aram Stefanian

# Sunset

The crimson sunset is fading away  
Like your rotting bleeding wounds  
When you rinse them in salty water  
And yeah, it does hurt a lot

Your heart ain't just a piece of flesh  
But also a raw meal for hungry souls  
Gonna be your donor, don't climb the walls  
Dispose of that nagging painful trash

For your inner demons, playing scary tunes  
Find in me a compatible heart transplant  
Your miserable past is from now on a torn up dead letter  
That swap is really worth it! Make my day!

Aram Stefanian

# Survivor

Julia was the only survivor of the plane crash  
It was freezing cold on the snow-covered mountains  
She stood there all alone, with her bare face hanging out  
Hoping that somebody heard her calling for mayday

Climbing down from that height was too hazardous  
She had never before felt abandoned like that  
The only thing she needed was making a bonfire  
To warm herself up before sprouting wings

About to fall asleep, she spotted an old man  
Lightly dressed, with snow-white long hair and beard  
He spoke to her in a strange language, but she understood  
He was a hermit who had ability at performing magic

Shaking hands with her, he uttered a spell  
She was amazed to feel the longing warmth in frozen limbs  
"Now, don't be scared, just hold my hand," he said  
And they took a flight over the highlands until landed on a hayfield

Aram Stefanian

# Suspense

Luke was Jane's beau and her hired gun  
She wanted to get rid of her filthy rich man  
And for months made an ingenious plan  
Promising Luke big bucks after the deal was done

Jim was working late at the office that night  
When Luke entered the room and got the dropp on him  
Jim was right in time for turning off a light  
Two shots ensued, and the silence seemed grim

Jane got uptight, sick and tired of suspense  
All night long she chain-smoked and hit the booze  
The following morning with anxiety was she tense  
She suspected what had happened, and tried to hang loose

Aram Stefanian

# Swap Lies

Swap lies with you was not that complicated  
We both concealed the truth, too scared of real life  
Our haunting visions, dreams and hopes all animated  
Love had to be destroyed by one long knife

Unlearned to wait too long for better nights  
Inventing fancy toys, yet useless to play with  
And in the end we broke it all and blew our lines  
Losing our cool and wishing we would never meet

Aram Stefanian

# Tasted Blood

Once tasted blood, you won't resist  
Realize that you're bringing out the beast?  
Surviving as a vampire, all alone and mistrusted  
Is too uptight in a real world when your head is busted

Friends and lovers are steaming  
Whenever you stick around  
Nighttime feels cool, but broad  
Daylight may brown you out

The last bite in the neck  
Is turning you on and on  
Loneliness is haunting  
And hurting while you're gone

Aram Stefanian

# Teen Spirit (For Kurt Cobain)

A bleeding hole  
A breeding horse  
A junkie shot  
A guitar chord

A life of god  
A life of geek  
You had it all  
The songs you sang

I love 'em in full  
They helped a lot  
When I was up the wall  
Teen spirit will last

After we're dead and gone  
The final blow might lead  
To a new head start

Aram Stefanian

# The Juror

Preaching salvation from your multiple sins  
Is making you hallowed and ready to forgive  
Your avowed enemy, even though he wins  
And now tell me how does the other half live?

Can you be tolerant of the unjust blame?  
Is a verdict of not guilty for a killer fair?  
What if the harmless victims put you to shame?  
Didn't you on a stack of Bibles swear?

Cowardice and trepidation run in the blood  
And our anthropoid forefathers were too retard  
If speechless, you can give each other the nod  
Ending up a skid row bum ain't that hard

Try not to make a hasty irreversible decision  
There's danger that holocaust will break out  
Another Fuhrer can make a deeper incision  
Bulk of the evidence is a reasonable doubt

Aram Stefanian

# The 9-Th Gate

The ninth gate is opening wide  
The living dead are waiting in line  
The sinners are invited for a free ride  
Now it's your turn, and when is mine?

Are we gonna fry & serve as junk food?  
Absolution not granted, got nothing to choose  
If not hot enough, throw up some wood  
In the end, we all have nothing else to lose

Really scared after getting rid of your soul?  
It's hard to walk tall after you crawled  
Flying thru the tunnel of a dark long hole  
Are you get used to your new repulsive role?

Aram Stefanian

# The Angel Of Death

Not always creepy, he's bad news,  
Some mistake him for a friend in need,  
Knowing exactly whom he has to choose  
And into his eerie kingdom lead.  
Disguised as your late kinsman or a buddy,  
He makes your departure less painful.  
Not giving a hoot if you're not ready,  
Though pretending to be touchy and tearful.  
Visible just to the eye of his prey,  
The angel blows a fuse if someone else spots him.  
His hunt is fast, and the witness is blown away.  
Together, they will form a combat team.

Aram Stefanian

# The Chip

I got back home late and found the house lit  
And was more puzzled to hear the TV news  
I guessed it was some burglar trying to hit  
I took a baseball bat, ready to blow my fuse

When I saw myself sitting in the armchair  
I thought I lost my mind, and gasped for breath  
The guy seemed unemotional, as if he didn't care  
Pointing at the prexy, he said, "That's the messenger of Death"

He said he was my twin brother, and he was taken  
His planet was amazing, but a million miles away  
He came to enlighten me on the choice in which I was mistaken  
And warned me against getting the chip in any way

"By doing that, you'll announce your loyalty to the false prophet  
Jesus is your only Savior; by accepting Him you shall profit"

Aram Stefanian

# The Condemned

Your soul was suddenly caught up in a stormy air current.  
Hindered from going to heaven, it landed on a distant star.  
That there were vital signs it was clearly apparent:  
A tall building with small darkened windows and a weird long car.  
Then a deep voice broke the silence, "You don't belong in here.  
It's a mortuary for the souls of maniacs and assassins possessed by demons  
Which are condemned to eternal torture abiding in constant fear.  
Once in a millenium they have a right to walk out and wag their chins  
Before they are locked up again waiting for final judgment.  
You are not allowed to stay here in the second heaven and have to leave.  
That timemobile can drive you to a point where you'll get rid of torment.  
The third heaven it is called, and you'll see the tree of life if you firmly believe."

Aram Stefanian

# The Darkest Night

A big beautiful house in the forest  
Mary inherited, and we came inside  
The cutest guy was my friend  
With whom she got into a fight  
The front door was never locked  
Even on that darkest night  
I did want to stay there  
Letting all the troubles ride  
As they started mawing  
I grew jealous and ran outside  
I was starving and sorry  
That I had to fly light  
Startled by a shadow  
Behind the dark trees  
I went rapidly back  
There was something  
Wrong with the house  
But I couldn't tell exactly what  
I found nobody home  
Except for a crookback old lady  
Who was trying to set the clock  
I asked her about my friends  
She giggled and said she  
Had been the only tenant there  
For one hundred years

Aram Stefanian

## The Darkest Night 2

I was in that eerie house again  
Looking for my lost friends  
The old witch was playing cards  
According to her book of demonology  
She said, "There's nobody alive in here,  
the ones you're after are dead and gone,  
but if you wish to meet with them,  
follow the garden path to the graveyard.'  
I was furious and ready to kill her  
She knew what on my mind was, and said,  
"I have a magical clock, and by  
rewinding the hands, the past will be back,  
yet won't last long,  
and you'll not be pleased by what you see"  
After she gave me something to drink,  
I fell asleep to the sound of ticking  
Inhuman howling woke me up, and  
I saw Mary turning into a werewolf  
She leaped upon my friend  
And tore his chest apart  
Pulling out his heart, she hooked it down  
Terrified, I was frozen to move  
And suddenly the vision faded away  
I saw the fear in the witch's eyes  
And rushed to the wall  
When I smashed the clock down,  
She disappeared, and I found myself  
On the outside, with my friends  
Alive, standing close by  
They wanted to get inside, but this time  
The door was doublelocked  
And no key matched

Aram Stefanian

## The Darkest Night 3

I stood in the threshold with Arthur and Mary  
The creepy house looked empty and soundless  
The doorkey was lost, and that was extraordinary  
Black woods behind us seemed both adverse, and lifeless  
The moonless night wrapped its dusky blanket around us  
Mary said to me, " I have to get back the witch's book  
Come on, break the window, don't be such a wuss! "  
We broke into the house, and gasped at seeing a spook  
A ringer for Mary was sleeping on the couch  
And the book lay open on the wooden floor  
Which one was real Mary it was hard to vouch  
And soon we heard a key turning at the front door  
When the sleeping girl woke up, she screamed in panic  
Mary grabbed the book, and the sorcery expired  
She turned into an ugly witch, too old and frantic  
Grim Reaper entered the room and told her she was retired  
He held onto her arms, and the book fell down  
The witch disintegrated, and was reduced to ashes  
The house caught fire, it was time to get out of town  
Death said we'd be under his watchful eye, against our wishes

Aram Stefanian

# The Light

When a guilty verdict was announced,  
Steven, the serial killer, gave a sardonic smile  
How he wanted to slaughter the frightened jurors  
Before he would be fried  
While in a prison cell, he couldn't hide himself  
From those familiar voices in his bean,  
"Go for one more mass murder, you creepy moron, "  
Which did hurt his pride  
That night he dreamed that he faced a sinister  
Demon before the gates to hell  
"This doorway is locked, you're unwelcome in here,  
First you must visit heaven  
The souls of those whom you've exterminated  
Are to judge you, and that would ring the bell  
All your murdered guiltless victims are gonna  
Come home to haunt you, Steven"  
When Steven woke up, he was surprised to  
Hear no more voices in his aching head  
It was pitch dark in his cell, and for the  
First time in his life he did freak out  
Somebody grabbed him by the hand, and he heard,  
"I'll bring you to an angel trial before you're dead"  
When outside, he spotted his companion as a  
Little girl, his first victim whom he'd brutally wiped out  
Her little hand was warm and firm, and as they were  
Walking speechlessly, Steven felt repentant and saw the light

Aram Stefanian

# The Lord Of War

And I saw the fierce battle in the heavens  
Against Baal, the Lord of the War and of the Sky  
Not with flesh and blood, but with powers and spirits  
The fake deity was going to be exiled from high places

The colossal army of Daimons was encircled  
The angels of Light were shooting their arrows  
The Sons of the Mighty struggled to remain alive  
Heaven forces started to shell the enemy positions

And the sky grew black, darker than the night  
Great quiescence penetrated into the atmosphere  
The combat was broken off by the almighty voice  
Proclaiming that a treaty was concluded for one thousand years

Aram Stefanian

# The Realm Of Angels

When he appeared before me in a glowing white robe  
I freaked, since I thought he was an alien demon  
He smiled and said that aliens and angels are one and the same  
And suggested taking me for a ride on the clouds

I clung to his mighty wings, and we took a flight  
I felt dizzy, and he warned me against looking down  
As we saddled dark thunderclouds, I was out of this world  
His body warmth prevented me from getting cold

And when we flew higher, he asked me to shut my eyes  
We reached supersonic speed, and I was petrified  
To my surprise, I soon felt firm ground under my feet  
And thought we landed on earth, but heard him say,

"Open your eyes, and welcome to the realm of angels  
You are free to stay here as long as you wish"  
I stood before an outlandish snow-white castle  
He handed me the key to the main door, and took off on me

Aram Stefanian

# The Seer

A dark horse angel aroused you from a deep sleep,  
Said, "I've got a potent painkiller for your aching soul.  
Through my eyes at hereafter you will be able to peep;  
Your spirit is a link to the astral orb, forming a whole."  
You made a swan dive into his almond indigo peepers,  
Enjoying a new feeling of an unscheduled speedy flight.  
The outer space was a groove, and you exclaimed, "Jeepers! "  
And then someone spoke to you out of the starless night,  
"Go take the open book from the hand of the angel and eat it up.  
It will make your stomach bitter, and your mouth sweet.  
You must prophesy over many nations and kings nonstop,  
And after your ticker gives out, God will provide you a treat."

Aram Stefanian

# The Seraphs

At the first gateway to inferno I was so balled up I couldn't speak  
When a young demon confessed that he wanted us to flee from hell  
He planned to rescue a fallen angel imprisoned in a dark tower at the peak  
He was sure I wouldn't freak to help him get the key to the jail cell  
But first I had to go through the gates of death where my heart would be  
weighed on scales  
My fate depended on Libra, and if I failed, the starving demons would devour my  
heart  
I thought I would die when the ugly fiends tore my chest apart with their sharp  
nails  
And I fainted before I realized what was going on, still hoping for a promising  
start  
As the heavy fog around the tower cleared, three bizarre creatures appeared in  
the sky  
Some dwellers of the seventh earth took them for angels and a divine blessing  
The others took them for fiery flying serpents, and gave an anguished cry  
"We don't know what the hell they are, so we'd better shoot them, " the majority  
was guessing

Aram Stefanian

# The Shiny Guy

Alexis stepped into a shaft of light and spiralled upward  
Until he was inside the UFO that gyrated and flew out of sight.  
The sky filled with still before a clap of thunder was heard.  
His younger brother Mikis recalled that creepy night...  
The boys were riding bikes when something lightened the dark.  
A huge flat saucer hung low in the air buzzing like a bee.  
They pedalled the bikes in horror befoore the UFO emitted a spark.  
As an oval beam of white light shone on Alexis, he cried out, "Glory be! "  
And the light disintegrated into gleaming shards, like a cherry bomb.  
Mikis watched Alexis hover two feet above the ground and fell down.  
The UFO faded out as sharp as it appeared, and Alexis turned numb.  
His body was glistening; tiny flakes over his head formed a crown.  
For a year he rarely left home, his weird looks provoked laughter.  
Mikis was sleeping when Alexis wrote a note to his brother.  
It said, "I'm leaving the Earth to prevent the cosmic slaughter.  
I know I'm gonna miss you all, but I have to travel farther."

Aram Stefanian

# The Sign

Out of nowhere appeared a dark angel before Tor,  
A fear inspiring messenger with piercing blue eyes  
Who said, "That we'll fly into heaven now, I'm sure.  
I need a trusty pard to tab those rebels in disguise  
Causing disturbance and chaos there from way back."  
"How am I to spot them? I don't have ESP." Tor said.  
"In your past you did. Time to launch an attack! "  
Ordered the angel, and on their heads a blue light was shed.  
With lightning rapidity they crossed from earth to heaven.  
The angel warned Tor to beware of the off artists.  
Once on the inside, Tor stood pie-eyed, feeling L7.  
Weird winged creatures, half humans, half beasts  
Were busy with picking keys to a chained deep pit.  
Tor instantly guessed their design, sinful and out of line.  
He knew he wouldn't miss a trick when they threw a fit.  
To cleanse their thoughts of sin he did need a sign.

Aram Stefanian

## The Sign 2

Tor saw stars and had a flashback to the Dark ages.  
He stood on a narrow deserted street of his hometown.  
Seeing a remote chapel, he covered a distance in early stages.  
A loud shriek came from the inside, "I'll shoot you down! "  
As Tor entered, he saw a priest fighting with a demon  
Over a thick book of prophecies which rang a bell.  
Tor cried out, "I traveled in time to help you Simon.  
What about you fiend, you'd better do a fade into hell."  
The demon still clutched at the book, roaring with rage,  
And before melting away, tore two pages out of the book.  
"Welcome home, my favorite apprentice. It is a final stage, "  
Said Simon, "You should retrieve the pages the fiend took.  
The warriors of the Apocalypse hurry to bring the End near.  
A major prophesy is missing, and your task is to stop them.  
As soon as the demons unlock the pit, the beast will appear.  
He and his angels will invade the earth unless you destroy them."

Aram Stefanian

## The Sign 4

When Tor went down to earth, he was amazed to see  
The people worship the beast that had a wound of a sword  
From which spurted black blood, and Tor recalled the prophecy-  
The infamous name and the number of the beast did accord  
With a cryptic code from the book that he stole a glance at.  
When an enraged crowd came forward to seize Tor,  
He shouted, "I'll knock your plans into a cocked hat.  
The blind and the deaf, the beast followers with hands in gore,  
In the book of life your names have not been written.  
Not with the sword will I kill the beast, but with a word.  
Repent before it's too late; at the tempting bait you have bitten.  
It's not me who is to judge, from now on I'm free as a bird."  
Then Tor sprouted wings and flew up, and all were astonished.  
Tor's words struck fear into a single, even a cold heart.  
And when an angel appeared, the third of the earth vanished.  
He held a key to the abyss and a massive chain for a start.

Aram Stefanian

# They

The freaky visions of the future are out of left field:  
In the land of the living dead they try to turn back time.  
An endless wait is the reason they keep their eyes peeled.  
The same wall those helpless ghosts every hour climb,  
Missing love, good ole days, and the smell of house paint.  
No one told them before that the mistakes could be fatal:  
It is already too late for one trying to pretend to be a saint,  
And they wonder if their injuries were acquired or natal.  
In the gloomy domain where the angels don't ever fly  
They feel like desolate caged birds with clipped wings.  
Abandoned luckless spirits that are apples of no one's eye,  
Around one another they attempt in vain to run rings.

Aram Stefanian

# Time

I don't understand how the time works  
It's too fast and too slow at the same time  
It can be rough, it can be good  
Inexorable and misunderstood  
It can heal wounds, it may change mood  
Making you turn into some squirrel food  
Hanging too heavy on our empty hands  
Leading us away into mysterious farther lands  
I don't understand why the love hurts  
Making us hate and lose our sand

Aram Stefanian

# Tired

I'm mighty tired  
I'm pretty bored  
Of doing over  
The things I do

Of making it  
Again with you  
Don't you think  
That I'm a lifer

And you're a gofer  
Get me wings  
To feel less sober  
Buy me the farm

I'll pay by can  
Give me hell  
To feel alive and well

Aram Stefanian

# To My Angel

I wonder why you feel way alien and standoffish  
While you select a magic cast for my amazing dreams  
I regret my being narcissistic and selfish  
After my fragile hopes came apart at the seams

How come you don't discard the mask of apathy  
And show me your real self, even if it's twisted?  
Your tender heart is a token of your sympathy  
There should be room for love that never existed

I'm waiting until I receive from you a cryptic sign  
To act the optimal way as long as I'm alive  
Can I count on you when I get out of line?  
At heaven's doorway, will you give me five?

Aram Stefanian

## Took For A Ride

The day before I met a black driver  
Who took me for a ride  
He didn't consider my being too white  
All I had to do was to shut up and bite  
Then I guessed he was as a tick tight  
He offered me a bottle I had to fight  
Said since the morning he'd been light  
But when he smiled I could feel all right  
Started drinking and we rode into the dark night

Aram Stefanian

# Tormented

Tormented and hurting by the heavenly desire  
I climbed down on earth, hoping of recovery  
Found a magic spring to put out the murderous fire  
Couldn't wash away a stabbing pain out of my memory

And kept on running farther, scared of looking back  
On a deserted plain I got on place to hide myself  
I have never known love, a tough nut to crack  
For long I put my dreams and expectations on the shelf

Stuck forever between seventh heaven and gruesome hell  
Time is motionless here and I have nobody in my sight  
It's pretty hard to keep on existing as if under a spell  
I'm gonna miss the sunshine on my visit to the eternal night

Aram Stefanian

# Total Recall

I heard a thundering voice of an angel at the Ishtar gate,  
"Come and see those 337 gods of serpents and dragons.  
Drunken with blood of the saints, they shall meet their fate.  
They blasphemed against God, turning nations into pagans.  
As soon as the Evil one is dethroned, New Babylon will fall.  
I'm going to share the flame of my fire with the faithful  
Hoping there are no death tolls after total recall.  
When my sacred troops gain victory over the wild bull,  
I will give each a white stone upon which a new name written.  
For those who don't repent I have a sharp two-edged sword."  
The blue stone on the fired bricks turned red, and I was beaten,  
But delighted that I became a janissary of my own accord.

Aram Stefanian

# Toy Plane

You're raring to go on a sleigh ride  
To kill your fear of staying alone  
While life sucks, and there's no one by your side  
A maddening pain deep inside makes you moan

Ignored and abandoned, you're driven to despair  
Too tuckered out to rewind all that jazz  
Destiny's a retired call girl, she is unfair  
Love can no more give you a rolling buzz

You wish you walked away with delight  
And watched the world with the eyes of a kid  
As soon as your toy plane reached a height  
You'd experience a bigger thrill than speed

Aram Stefanian

# Toys

While being a kid, I had  
The same recurring dream  
About the empty city  
Where I walked all alone

Trying hopelessly to find  
One living soul  
And I had cold feet  
After seeing my favorite toys

In the stores, but had  
No friend to play with  
After I woke up in cold  
Sweat, I rushed to my

Grandma, wishing to  
Be hugged and kissed  
And since then I  
Haven't found the

Same warmth as I  
Felt before and have to  
Suffer from the chilling  
Frost of the misused toys

Aram Stefanian

# Triskaidekaphobia

You smoke number 13 to alleviate a chronic pain  
To dispel your inborn fear of existence  
To slow down a tight race on the fast lane  
To your unidentified malady put up resistance

You're stuck on your latest colorful vision  
How you grow feathers and turn into a bird  
And fly across the immense piscatorial ocean  
You read the dolphins' thoughts, and are given the word

Getting a key clue, you can prevent an imminent disease  
The acquired odium syndrome, an implicit threat  
You can decipher a code of 13 with great ease  
Unless you get off M., you'll be really all wet

Aram Stefanian

# Tv Dream

You feed on the corral dust of the politicians  
The brainwashing machine gets off the ground  
You're the best couch potato, married to stations  
Not giving a hoot if somewhere people are drowned

You're brain-dead, TV has turned you into a vegetable  
Another plane crash, you're unconcerned with the death toll  
Just a picture on the screen, it can't be that terrible  
You feel pretty safe at home, right on a roll

The artificial realm of phony heroes turns you on  
You know everything about them and feel for them  
Keeping a serious face, you don't react to a pun  
You're deeply absorbed in your impersonal TV dream

Aram Stefanian

# Tv Freak

Another morning of the exhausted world  
You rush to get busy with the same routine  
Watching the news, you're becoming a TV freak  
Wondering what on the backroom boys' mind is

Yesterday the customs seized Colombian gold  
The Pope launches a campaign against living in sin  
In a peep show Courtney Love dropped a brick  
The hawks raise taxes, and we'll face the budget squeeze

A fresh recruit is on patriotism sold  
A Mexican standoff ended on the bean  
You're scared that tomorrow you'll carry the stick  
If you can't turn the idiot box off, give it the freeze!

Aram Stefanian

# Tyrant

For a tyrant like you time 's flying slowly  
You assume that it's under your own power  
Overdosed on a lifetime, you can't feel lonely  
Your evil empire gonna thrive and tower

Execution by shooting for intrepid rebels  
Maximum security patrol day and night  
Crime, theft, and murder at the highest levels  
Brutal felonies that will never come to light

Who's gonna help me stop wars and violence?  
To achieve a global peace and harmony  
There's no fear in my heart, just impatience  
Together, we could wipe out the tyranny

Aram Stefanian

# Ufonaut

I had a phonecall from a UFO naut tonight  
He said he couldn't take off and needed my help  
I thought someone was kidding and wanted to hang up  
When he felt that, he said he was non-human

He told me where I was supposed to meet him  
It was a deserted old mine, out of town  
I expected to see a Reptilian, but he was a blond tall guy  
And said he was one of the blue-eyed Nordic aliens

They had also oxygen on their far out planet  
But most of population left for the other worlds  
He asked me to give him some blood which was essential  
To start the saucer and else, to feel half human

Aram Stefanian

# Una Vida Sin Amor

Your favorite angel has spent all of his arrows-  
Love no longer makes you thrill, it's dead and gone.  
In your footsteps blind fate desperately follows,  
Blotting out a memory of your cherished onliest one.

You're scared stiff about being loveless and needless,  
Turning on the waterworks, you wish you sprouted wings.  
A life without love seems boring and colorless;  
To the familiar vibrant ache your broken heart clings.

In your weird dream you make the ascent of a height,  
Facing a gorgeous angel whose thoughts you can read,  
"There's a divine love that will make you feel delight.  
Follow me, and in heaven you'll find what you badly need."

Aram Stefanian

## Unable (To Our Youth)

We are unreasonable and itinerant  
On our hindmost roads of invisible  
With our wishes unpredictable  
And our actions inexplicable

We band in flocks indivisible  
Facing our destiny of inevitable  
Our obstinacy is unconquerable  
And casualties unattonable

Our libido looks inflammable  
Our sins seem inheritable  
Our gift is unadaptable  
Our ideas sound indigestible  
We are unable to be irreplaceable

Aram Stefanian

# Under Your Skin

Under your skin flows a river of cold blood  
You regard my ideas as nutty coz you're a stick in the mud  
You say you were deprived of affection as a child  
And I am so hot for you that you're damn scared  
Can you stop driving me around the bend?  
Keep out of the kitchen if you can't stand the heat  
You're gonna be at the top of my drop-dead list  
If you keep on putting the chill on me in word and deed

Aram Stefanian

# Unfinished

A bright unearthly light from above left you  
Sightless and laid a trip on you.  
Out of the dark corners of your haunting memory  
Came quivering noise of painful silence  
Making you see clearly with your ears.  
Though living with a blurred sixth sense  
Was destined from birth,  
You sensed that you were going through the changes.  
You neither planted a house nor built a tree,  
And since unfinished was  
Your pioneering mission on Earth,  
You were not ready to sprout wings yet.  
When the light faded out, you felt homesick for heaven,  
Wishing to tunnel your way to freedom.

Aram Stefanian

# Unsafe

This is my native planet not  
Yet I came here summoned by my god  
And saw that I was one uninvited guest  
Coz I don't behave and think like the rest

Can't lay the blame at the world's door  
Where I dunno what I'm living for  
While those guys, the lords of the earth  
Can always steer your lot and control birth

They decide if I am to live or to die  
Their flattering promises giving the lie  
I feel unsafe and alarmed by tomorrow night  
Shaking with fear when I turn off a light

Aram Stefanian

# Unscrewed

You came unscrewed when you lost over and unders  
The voices in your head are covered for rolls of thunders  
Lady H and lady Snow are your only friends  
With them you can never be at loose ends

Aunt Mary doesn't turn you on anymore  
Like it used to be, after the night before  
You do really miss your sweet brother Ben  
Without him you unlearned to hang ten

You don't care if you gonna give the O-sign  
Pretending to be sitting on a gold mine  
If you don't give it a second thought  
You gonna feel no pain and miss the boat

Aram Stefanian

# Unseen Enemy

Time is your most devoted unseen enemy  
Never cheats on you and acts too fairly  
There's no escape of that withering reality  
Which turns you into a toothless freaky entity

Both all of a sudden and in a little while  
You keep on walking hand in hand  
With your devouring monster  
Who is disinterested about yourself  
Or your sob sister

And never cares if you're  
Inanimate or still alive  
You have to cope with that  
Although they say: Just get a life!

To join the circle of the dead  
You need no stress  
A booby trap goes off  
Who's gonna clear up the mess?

Postnatal care is not a dazzling  
Achievement in the end  
Your life won't turn you on  
It's strictly low rent

Aram Stefanian

# Urban Warrior

Sidney and you have been friends since high school.  
While together, nothing's gonna make you lose your cool.  
Under Manhattan sky, you ain't sure if it's illusion or verity,  
Yet uptight about acid mung turning you into an alien entity.  
The haunting flashbacks scare the hell out of you,  
An unmistakable hateful hostile mug comes into view:  
The Reaper is greeting you with his bony open arms.  
There's something in his contagious grin that charms.  
You're unaware that your life is on his shopping list.  
He clings to your arm and bites like a rabid beast.  
The last boreal kiss is gonna take you to infinity.  
You still wonder if he performs as a fiend or divinity.

Aram Stefanian

# Valentines

In my weird nightmares the dead revive  
I feel both freaked out and curious  
The former valentines do look furious  
At suffering grief, too helpless to be alive

It is amazing to stay in psychic contact  
To read the secret and unspoken thoughts  
Nobody cares for lies or a string of oaths  
If your soul is saved, it's pure and intact

I took a look into your distant future  
And found it to be the same as my past  
Except for dying love which was due to last  
You paid a penalty for being a faulty creature

Aram Stefanian

# Verdict

Your dazed soul has unloaded itself freely from your senseless body  
Having acquired the wishful ability to fly, it's floating up  
Drawn into a whirlwind, it passes through a tunnel, dark and bloody  
Diverse chapters from your life are seen before it comes to a stop  
A white unearthly light brightens the dusk, it's pure and alive  
Inviting your spirit to feel at home in the seventh heaven  
Vague haunting memories of the city in ruins are coming live  
Your soul is falling down into the hole, deep and raven  
An ominous silence is broken by a thunderous voice,  
"In complete darkness the fallen angels shall be imprisoned  
Waiting for the final judgment, they have no earthly choice  
Although, with archangel Metatron I have recently reasoned  
You'll be granted freedom if fighting against demons you keep your poise"

Aram Stefanian

## Verse From The Other Side

Unforeseen calmness, your battered body is freezing,  
Like a startled newborn, you are confused and helpless.  
You don't know what you are, your senses are missing,  
Earth lights are swiftly fading away into total darkness.

Rising from your carcass and looking down on it is easy,  
Flying through a dark subway, you are searching for a light.  
Familiar strangers cannot meet you; they all are busy,  
To spot divine lights you're diving into the infinite night.

The ocean of emptiness is soundless, dusky and peaceful,  
You don't cling to flashbacks about your departed home.  
The angels keep guiding you in the direction that's needful  
Unless you behold the celestial lights around the dome.

Aram Stefanian

# Vigour

My heart is open for hurting  
My body's aching and twisting  
I have no more tears for weeping  
Not even cure for healing  
Where to look for a painkiller?  
If you're getting a lot curter  
I'd like to return the former vigour  
To feel less abandoned and fuller

Aram Stefanian

# Violet Night

You recover consciousness after falling into a blackout  
And wonder what's just happened to your keen vision.  
Capable of seeing everything but yourself, you voice a doubt  
If you still exist in time and space, or is that an illusion?  
Slipping out of the foggy tunnels into a violet night,  
You hover over cold unfamiliar stars in utter desolation.  
Nobody's coming for you, yet you're waiting for the light,  
The eerie stillness gives off a smell of annihilation.  
Then you hear a gentle voice of your final tour guide,  
"To reach the new sun you need me so bad you can taste it.  
I can lead you to the point where the souls abide.  
Your former world is destroyed, and all ended up wasted."

Aram Stefanian

## Visions Of Heaven 2

With my eyes shut I am enabled to distinctly behold  
The giant emerald sun in the dark violet firmament  
Shining on a New City with 12 gates and a street of gold.  
Drowning in an unknown feeling of utter contentment,  
I wonder if it is a vision of a celestial paradise,  
When a brilliant light takes the shape of a human being.  
"I am the Source of the Whole of Existence, both fire and ice, "  
He says, "The angel of divine flame and hail, aiming for healing.  
To guard the way to the tree of life I have a flaming sword  
And a power to dispel and destroy the shadows of darkness.  
If you repent, you will drive the chariot of the Lord  
And after unting with the Cherubim, you can get wholeness."

Aram Stefanian

# Visited

In my nightmares I always have such a fright  
I'm late for someplace that I can never find  
I'm visited by beloved ghosts long dead and gone  
Who are trying to lead me back to square one  
I feel confused by weird blinding light  
And ready for getting a load off my mind  
Before something happens, I just cut and run  
It looks like a mortal danger I have shun

Aram Stefanian

# Visitor

I am your late night visitor  
Comin' out of left field a gold duster  
Wanna stay until the crow of the rooster  
Gonna talk your head off  
Before you see stars  
If you wanna we could swap spits  
Guess that won't get you in the pits  
Leave your hang ups in my throat  
You know bodies are sure to rot  
You're my twin soul, I hit the spot  
Only with me can you get hot

Aram Stefanian

# Void

Looking at those distant shimmering stars  
I wonder how utter void gave birth to life  
The dark and light collided, running rife  
The holy ghost was free of body bars

We've reached a turning point for novelty  
With queasy feelings when love's replaced by hate  
Still looking for something else, yet it's too late  
So scared of solitude, though fighting for liberty

The tired blood needs to receive a transfusion  
The mental drag is such a painful duty  
I wish I came across a paranormal beauty  
Which maybe don't exist and it's a pure illusion

Aram Stefanian

## Wait On Me (From Book Untitled)

Wait on me, I am your early customer  
Write on me, I am your ruled paper  
Lean on me, I am your kitchen table  
Pick on me, I am your sinful label  
Vomit me, I am your undigested dish  
Spit on me, I am your queer fish  
Deliver me, I am your cryptic wish  
Inhabit me, I am your soothing niche

Aram Stefanian

# Waiting

I'm waiting for soothing words  
But they are unspoken  
I wish I was following birds  
But I'm grounded and broken  
I'm through with love, even though  
You can keep jerking me off  
I'm sick and tired of the bullshit  
We have to chew and even eat

Aram Stefanian

# Walking On Clouds

I woke up on a weird planet where  
Everything was upside down  
I was walking on clouds, and the sky  
Was replaced by a gunmetal sea  
Where the sun shone from below, and  
My feet changed color and grew brown  
There were neither people nor beasts,  
Just gorgeous storks walking beside me

And when it rained fish from above,  
The birds caught it with their beaks  
Sick and tired of walking, I wished  
I felt firm ground underneath  
Then I faced a raven which said, "There'll be  
no escape when blood of the sinners leaks,  
You're gonna bite the dust tomorrow  
when it rains blood from beneath"

The heavy fog enfolded space, I was disoriented,  
Wanting out there any old how  
When something seized hold of me, and as  
I was raised up, I heard, "Tomorrow is  
a thousand years from now"

Aram Stefanian

# Way Out

She said, "I'll take you to the center of the universe  
Where's no time dominance, and the outer space is vast  
You could befriend dolphins, playful and diverse  
And might recall being my loving calf in your past  
In the depths of the ocean we used to spin together  
Until you grew wings and flew up to the distant stars  
Was a turn into a human an unforeseen change for the better  
Or do you still miss the dried up river channels on Mars? "  
I flashed on my former planet and grew sick at heart  
I was torn between a wish to get back and a need to stay  
I told my former better half that we would never part  
Unripe for the flight, I asked her to show me the way.

Aram Stefanian

# We

We hang a louie  
We hang a ralf  
We go ahead  
And back to find  
Our better half  
We hit the books  
We hit the bottle  
We shake a leg  
We shape it up  
We shoot the breeze  
And we shoot up  
We're in a jam  
We are bummed out  
We ain't no good  
It's in our blood

Aram Stefanian

# What's New?

I haven't seen her  
In a month of Sundays  
I asked: what's new?  
She said: what's it to you?  
I felt like whacking her out  
And playing hell with her  
But she was still such a hot stuff  
That I got freaked out and said  
I wanted to make it  
But she said: not for the world, babe  
I was just gang-banged  
I laughed and walked out on her  
Then she gave me the finger  
And took to her heels  
That's about the size of it

Aram Stefanian

# When Darkness Falls

"When darkness falls, we are reborn.  
Our dream since the fall of man..."  
Killswitch Engage

First, Tim and Mary heard them whisper, "Wake up and follow us."  
Then the scared kids went downstairs and saw dim shadows outside.  
As the front door opened, they were drawn into a dark shapeless mass  
That seemed like a biting wind howling, "We'll take you for a ride."  
Nocturnal demons carried them as far as the old cemetery:  
The kids stood before two open graves, paralyzed with fear.  
Tim fainted, and his sister heard, "Don't freak out, Mary! "  
She turned back and saw a sad marble angel shedding a tear.  
A bright light flashed, fading the demons out of the picture.  
"So you're real? " she said, "Please save us, I hate those worms."  
And the skywatchers saw a cloud turn into a feathered creature  
Flying high to heaven, with two sleeping kids in the arms.

Aram Stefanian

## Where The Angels Fly (To Kurt Cobain)

The angels gave me a coded message in my visionary dream:  
I had to dive into the past to prevent you from pulling the trigger.  
When demons blocked my way and shot me down, from pain did I scream.  
I was left shot up and helpless to fight them: they sapped my vigor.  
Then I heard, "You are late. He's already blown his brains out."  
I turned around and saw a mournful angel weeping bitter tears.  
He said, "That big Harry took care of him, there is no doubt.  
Artistic souls at times give in and become slaves to own fears."  
I woke up to the sound of TEEN SPIRIT ringing out in my head  
And knew there was something that would neither fade nor die.  
Then I begged our Father to give us this day our daily bread  
Missing the far out magical land where the angels fly.

Aram Stefanian

# Whippersnapper

Here I am, a long-distance escapee from Nirvana.  
I swapped the garden of Eden for the planet Earth.  
Yesterdays have slipped my memory, and I got no manana.  
I'm not even positive if I will be granted a following birth.  
A blind love for humans was a reason for my decision.  
Trying hard to be a mortal, I still feel like a black sheep.  
To be like them I have to do some extra revision,  
Yet up to now, in misunderstanding I have been knee-deep;  
An express train of thought arrives at the wrong destination.  
When I see a flock of birds, I am obsessed with eery fear,  
Me and they can forecast a thunderstorm by intuition.  
I miss heaven terribly, wishing I could get there from here.

Aram Stefanian

# Winter Mornings

Winter mornings, as dark as the nights  
Make you feel solitary and cheerless  
After an invisible hand turns up the lights  
You're in a joyful mood, being fearless

Somewhere deep inside, you are the same kid  
Who stubbornly resists getting older  
The unconscious phobias severely forbid  
You to realize your years, yet you seem bolder

Suffering from lack of warmth, you're always cold  
And miss yesterdays, the faded pages in history  
You hope for a changeover, if not, you'll lose your hold  
While life looks simple, it's still a congenital mystery

Aram Stefanian

# Wishful Exit

Days follow the nights, and winter comes after fall  
Nature has its strict irreplaceable order  
After fading out, love faces an invisible wall  
Like a wounded bird, it can't fly any farther

You cherish a hope that love can never die  
It hides itself, waiting for another kiss  
And faster passes your sleepless night by  
When your heart may remember and miss

Stuck in the labyrinth of life for long  
You need a thread to find the wishful exit  
If you wanna survive, you should be strong  
Life is a fantasy, too brief for living it

Aram Stefanian

# Wishmaster

Before buying the big one, Julio had a weird dream  
He stood at the edge of a fiery crater, and it was pretty scary  
Beside himself with unspeakable horror, he was unable to scream  
"Make a wish! " he heard a deep voice in the upper story  
"I wish I was outa here on the double, " whispered Julio hopefully  
Instantly, he felt sharp talons taking a firm hold of him from behind  
After hovering across a volcano, Julio touched ground safely  
And faced a winged creature that said, "You must pay me back in kind"  
"Who are you, an angel or a demon? " wondered Julio, feeling fear  
"None of them, I am the one who makes your wishes fulfil  
You would've died by now if I hadn't thrown you out on your ear  
From now on, you'll have to realize mine, and I wanna have my fill"

Aram Stefanian

## With The Lights Out (To Kurt Cobain)

Out of space, out of sight, out of end,  
Spaced out, sightless, endless, nameless.  
Queen of lies with a pack of hearts, aimless.  
Conservative communists are on the mend.

The anorexorcist came to be a mariholic,  
Frances Farmer had her revenge on Seattle,  
Princess took the Dutch cure, tired of royal battle,  
Floyd the barber is locked up for being workaholic.

You were not like them but failed to pretend,  
Drawn us all into your magnet tar pit trap.  
For being too sensitive you did take the rap.  
With the lights out you're my lifelong friend.

Aram Stefanian

## With The Eyes Of An Angel

I heard a gentle knock at my door after midnight  
Wondering who that might be, I rushed to unlock it  
And was astonished to see an angel whose head glowed with light  
He said he needed a shelter for a night, he nearly kicked the bucket  
I agreed, and when he came inside, I saw bloody stains on his robe  
He explained that he was lightly wounded in a grisly battle  
For chasing after malicious demons he had to circle the globe  
The last of them had melted into the night, fleeing at full throttle  
He'd hunt for the fiend tomorrow, right away he needed to take a rest  
I showed him to the bedroom, he thanked me, and was fast asleep  
He had a body of a youngster, long golden hair, and an athletic chest  
And I felt a strong attraction to him, as if we were joined at the hip  
The next morning I woke up to find him sitting close to me  
He asked if he could do anything for me before flying away  
I said I wished I saw with his eyes to destroy his mortal enemy  
He frowned, and asked me, "In heaven, would you make your way? "

Aram Stefanian

# With Your Eyes

Wish I saw with your eyes  
And felt with your senses  
Even loved with your heart  
To get what you value in me  
If you think with my mind  
You might find new answers  
To the questions of any kind  
Which could open new horizons  
And lead into unconscious  
Depth of our cryptic dreams

Aram Stefanian

# Wrinkle

When you wince in pain, rely on your endorphins,  
Your helpful analgesic pals inhabiting your brain.  
About their existence you probably don't know beans,  
But they're tiny intrepid warriors fighting the pain.  
It is fear that replaces suffering trying to possess you,  
Disguised as your dead valentine in nightmarish dreams.  
Even after you're awake, the morbid visions appear anew,  
And your rational conscious comes apart at the seams.  
If you always thought you were the master of your own fate,  
It is painful to accept blindly that you are mortal.  
You have an everlasting soul, and it is never too late  
To identify those karmic mistakes which seem fatal.

Aram Stefanian

# Wrong Station

I got off at the wrong station  
And found myself in Shitsville  
Where people looked like an alien nation  
As if deprived of their own will  
They were certainly doomed to extinction  
And abominable demolition  
Though they did give me such a thrill  
That I was left numb, amazed and still  
And couldn't recall the place of my destination

Aram Stefanian

# Xmas Turkeys

The heavy snowstorm blocked the highway on Xmas night  
Brian and Patti had to leave the car and seek shelter from snow  
It dumped on them hard as they walked until they saw a light  
A motel CHRISTMAS TREE welcomed them with a festive glow

They met a family of freaks, but couldn't care less  
All they needed was a room to stay overnight and a bottle of wine  
The weird manager led them to their room that was a hell of a mess  
Said he was sorry for discomfort, and did a line

Patti felt hidden fear, but Brian dispelled it by a French kiss  
They drank wine, wished each other Merry Xmas, and hit the hay  
They didn't hear the door unlocking with great ease  
The whole fam damily came in, whispering, "Time to put them out of the way"

Dad and mom, and their two ugly daughters, and everyone carried a sharp  
kitchen knife  
Dad said, "We gonna have two roasted Xmas turkeys tonight, my dear cannibal  
wife"

Aram Stefanian

## X-Ray Eyes

When the lightning struck, Brent thought, "I don't believe this! "  
The flashing zigzags across the sky looked beastly and vibrant  
Brent hid under a tall tree, blinded by intolerable brightness  
A sudden cloudburst followed, and for a while everything remained silent  
Then a stroke of lightning hit the tree, and Brent felt piercing pain  
As if an explosive flux wave flowed into his veins pinning him to the ground  
Brent prayed silently, "God help me please, I don't want to wane"  
He thought there was someone behind him, but couldn't turn around  
Unexpectedly, Brent fell and sank down in the swampy soil, losing his breath  
Raising his arms up, he tried in vain to grab for a torn solid edge  
When somebody took him by the hand, Brent knew he'd escape from death  
Brent was lifted up and faced his rescuer, a lucid angel of a young age  
Who said, "You have altered vision now, put it to good use  
From now on, you are able to see a glittering aura and more than meets the eye  
It's better to tell people the bitter truth, even if they blow a fuse  
You'll be out of time and space to join me after you die"  
The young hospital nurse was startled when Brent opened his eyes  
Nobody believed that he'd come out of coma, he was a hopeless case  
"If you don't quit smoking C., you'll give birth to a blue baby, Cindy Wise, "  
Said Brent, while the baffled nurse replied, "How in hell you know about free  
base? "

Aram Stefanian

# Ye Gods!

I am so strung out over you  
That cannot ask, "What's new? "  
If you got nothing to give me in return,  
Then tomorrow I might crash and burn.  
You avoid staring me right in the pan;  
My green blinkers are buying the big one.  
What if my tick-tock stops pumping blood?  
On the other side, will I meet with God?  
If love hadn't slipped out of my hooks,  
I would've still kept up good looks.  
A phantom bit part inside me is toddling off  
To look for a new body in which it won't fluff.

Aram Stefanian

# You

You asked for it  
I've gotta split  
I'm so burned out  
That look like a  
Sad sack  
Don't lay your  
Sweet lines on me  
You can't get my  
Motor running  
I'd rather get randy  
With one night stands  
I' d better go for  
Sleigh rides  
Don't try to blow  
My fiucking mind  
Don't look so cockeyed  
Wanna step outside?  
Need no other kick  
In the guts

Aram Stefanian

# You Say

You say you're in love  
That he fits you like a glove  
You both have the same habits  
He's cute but got pants rabbits

You enjoy scratching his crotch  
While he sleeps on his watch  
I guess for love that's not enough  
You keep assuring he's such hot stuff

You're thrilled with his being so smart  
Last night I picked up a dumb guy  
Right after my own heart

Aram Stefanian

# Younger Days

Wish I could get my younger days back  
Could see my parents & close friends alive  
In this cruel reality a lotta good things lack  
Is afterlife the ocean where you can boldly dive?

All you gotta do thru the night is just fake it and rack  
While working in the daytime you think about taking five  
Do you wanna quit behaving like Joe Six-pack?  
Pretend to be the last boyscout, get into your car & drive!

Aram Stefanian

# Your Lot

You wish you could accept your lot, go with it  
How could you hush up the battle deep inside?  
Finding the balance would be just the ticket  
Where did your soul flee after the body died?

When every human's scared of being washed up  
Life taught you well how to resist the dark  
What if all misery and pain just won't stop?  
Behold the demon who's grinning like a shark?

You built a house, planted a tree and raised a kid  
The house burned down, the tree is dead and the kid has left  
Feeling unwanted and there's nothing you would need  
You have been robbed and can't put up with the theft

Still counting on a little hope by praying  
Living off on faith won't make you give it up  
The other half of brain sees sense in saving  
If heart is broken, it's never gonna pop

Aram Stefanian