

Poetry Series

alex andreev
- poems -

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alex andreev(1984)

My life is a bird's flight,
My death is a morning rain,
I live just to fight,
I'll die to forget about pain...

For Love

My simple rap
It ain't crap,
I wanna wrap
My presents for you all.

My simple life
It's like a drive,
I got a clips, it's only five,
I'll hit 'em like a ball.

My simple death,
Ya see my laugh,
Ya feel my breath,
Ya'll get me like a doll.

My simple eyes...
They liked to look at you,
My big soul's size
can't lemme die twice.

My dear sunny
You know, it's not a funny,
Cause I am man, I'm not bugs bunny!

My dear baby
I can't suffer humiliation...
I will come back... maybe,
But things may not
Because of such unlucky situation.

I can't be more like silly crazy boy!
I can't be more like their toy!
I can't be more, i wanna fight
Like angels light,
I'll bite... I'll bite these devils all!
I'll hit 'em like a ball,
I'll bid 'em die.

They'll see my rage

They'll see my brave,
I gave 'em fire, already gave.

Ya wanna blow trees before you die?
Ya wanna say goodbye?
To all who never try
To struggle...

They were so good, so great,
But ya caused to them pain,
And now ya gettin' it,
Ya gettin' my revenge!

Hey, men, i came to you, I need it
You see real struggler,
And now my life is only knife
Which will be carvin'...
For love, for wife, for father and for freedom! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

alex andreev

I Believe In God

In Arabian

إ ن ى ع ل ى ي ق
ي ن
م ن و ج و د ا ل
ش م س
ح ت ى ل و ل م ت
ش ر ق
إ ن ى ع ل ى ي ق
ي ن
م ن و ج و د ا ل
ح ب
ح ت ى ل و ل م أ
ش ع ر ب ه
و إ ن ى م ؤ م ن
ب ا ل ل ه
ح ت ى ل و ل م ﺃ
ر ا ه

In English

I'm convince of sun's existence
Even if it didn't rise,
I'm convinence of love's existence
Even if didn't love
And I believe in God
Even if I never see him.

alex andreev

I Love You, Dear

If you will remember my eyes

Light will be with your desire.
Oh my god, how many guys
Vacate your soul to get a fire.
Ease my life, oh baby, ease,

You don't leave me this day
Oh, just be with me, i ask you, please...
Umbrages? .. Let them to get away.

Don't forget about your lad, ☐
Exhale your negative feeling,
And remember, I'm not bad...
Regard is only love's dealing

(The first letters of lines on a vertical mean "I love you dear")

alex andreev

Live...

Live in the my mind,
Live in the my world,
You're very wild,
I'm very cold.

Live in the my spell,
live in the my prose,
It's very well,
I brought a rose.

Where are you now?
where is my girl?
I love... it's my vow
I know you're my pearl.

Give me your sorrow,
Give me your pain,
I'm lonely tomorrow
Because I am rain...

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Streets Of My City

Streets of my city.
That's a pity
I can't go to meetin'... with ya

There be streets of gangstaz and creeps
There be somebody kissin' lips
There be dark of deeps
And ya must get a clips.

Russia be country
Where ya mustn't fear gangstaz
Russia be country
Where be betta to fear cops
Cause ya know
They be like a dogs.

They ain't like gangstaz
They be type of monstaz
Ya think ya know police,
Ya think they be givin' ya cheese,
Yeah, but this cheese from ache
So taste it please.
I wanna blow my trees
A little, just to blow
But they said no:
Ya must feel row
It be just russian law.

I wanna be with my babe
I repeat: maybe, maybe
I be get a money of my neighbo'.

This death's dealla
be my killa
and I stilla
wanna strike
Hate ya cop,
ya ain't fella
Ya be phat

without bike.

Ain't ya my brava
And know only my mava
Bless me to cava...

If you are brave and strong
If you are cocky and long
Try to understand this slang
And go to Russian night streets.

It is devoted to guy who has been killed by employees of Russian police in 90th
years
(this poem with elements of Ebonics)

alex andreev

The Fate

Die you all, my enemies,
all who hate me,
who date to kill,
but only fate
will celebrate
my day of the end.
Ok, it will be late,
too late
to think about my mate
because his pate
like usual plate was smashing...
It was so great,
t'was really great
without dream's dashing.
But now I grate my teeth
I know it's life's crashing...
You think you rate this stuff,
oh yeah, it is ok,
just sate your paunch,
devastate plate,
because you'll see
when fate
will celebrate!

(in memory of lost father)

alex andreev

The God Wants So (Tak Ugodno Tvortsu)

in Russian

Tvoih glubokih chuvstv uj smysla net hranit',
Ataki jdyot tot zaderjavshiysya otrjad,
Krov' b'yotsa v jilah, " hochet jit' ".

Ub'ut tebya, net smysyla spaseniya, soldat.
Grust' v gorlo tyajest'u komok brosaet,
Otkryv ogon' po myortvoi temnote,
Drugie nikogda i ne uznaut,
Nikak ne osoznav, chto bylo na tvoyom litse.
Odin, lish ty odin povsyudu,

Tvoih glubokih chuvstv uj smysla net hranit',
V etom boyu ty stanesh chast'yu myortvoi grudy,
Otdav pokoi, chtoby drugim byla vozmojnost' jit'.
Razve uj malo projil ty, upav s probitoi golovoi,
Tseplyaya vozduh krasnymy rukami, drygayas' nemnogo?
"Upal", - podumala ona -"i chyort s toboi", uidya svoei dorogoi...

in English

There is no sense to save your deep feeling,
That group which was delayed in this world is waiting for attack
Blood runs through a veins, and wants to live

They'll kill you, there is no sense to save yourself, soldier.
You feel the pain in the throat from your grief
When you are opening the fire on dead darkness
Anybody never knows
What was on your face during the moment of death.
Alone, you're alone everywhere

There is no sense to save your deep feeling,
You'll become a part of a dead heap
To give a chance to other people's living.
Did ya lived a little before ya has fallen with a punched head?
Clinging to air with red hands and being jerked a little.
She thought, he's dead, let it be so, and she's gone...

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The Ode Of Our Love

Chorus:

Breath in – breath out,
And we play alike as love each other again,
We precipice and sink in tenderness of bay,
Not being afraid and not being concealing these strong feelings,
We catch sweet dreams on fantastic slopes.
Breath in – breath out,
And we play alike as love each other again,
We precipice and sink in tenderness of bay,
Not being afraid and not being concealing these strong feelings,
We catch sweet dreams on fantastic slopes.

The warm rain by a dropp dies silently on the ground,
I want to you, I fly to you
And my heart fights in a step with yours,
Measuring a rhythm by gentle seconds
Don't keep a silence; you just speak with me,
Give me wings; give me a force to fly up above the land,
To leave the empty world, to forget empty persons
And to float eternally on the sky as a white bird.
To fly to you, to fly in dream
To draw you by wings on a canvas of the sky,
To fly up for the sake of us above up to the heavens
And to fall down as a stone for the sake of us.
You are my love, you are my grief
And if you suddenly will disappear I'll go mad. No!
You are dear to me as the first ray of sun in the spring
And I love you, and I'm yours.

Chorus:

Breath in – breath out,
And we play alike as love each other again,
We precipice and sink in tenderness of bay,
Not being afraid and not being concealing these strong feelings,
We catch sweet dreams on fantastic slopes.
Breath in – breath out,
And we play alike as love each other again,
We precipice and sink in tenderness of bay,
Not being afraid and not being concealing these strong feelings,

We catch sweet dreams on fantastic slopes.

Well, hello my dear, you missed me? Yes, I know.
Your eyes as pure waters of Altai
And I thaw looking on your eyes again
And I sink in depth of your marvelous eyes
It is a little tears and grief, it is a little grief
And days fly with days as birds above fields,
These days become years and tens years
And we with you also together fix a dinner.
To live without troubles is impossible, but I don't want
And if something happens, so you'll embrace
You'll heal wounds; you'll replace grief with pleasure
You'll kiss me and distance becomes light
Will pass a pain and happiness will drown me.
The happiness to be with you, only you loving
And years will fly and will drain waters
Carefully protecting the ode of our love...

Chorus:

Breath in – breath out,
And we play alike as love each other again,
We precipice and sink in tenderness of bay,
Not being afraid and not being concealing these strong feelings,
We catch sweet dreams on fantastic slopes.
Breath in – breath out,
And we play alike as love each other again,
We precipice and sink in tenderness of bay,
Not being afraid and not being concealing these strong feelings,
We catch sweet dreams on fantastic slopes.

(my own translating of Russian rap's song)

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The War And The Life

To live, to feel, to love
He left his own home,
Explaining was: he's like a dove

Who knows how to step on the loam.
Above the earth is only sky,
Real man, you never was afraid,

Above this life is chance to die
Now you are fighting, you are great!
Deform your enemy, deform,

Try to destroy, 'cause it's attack,
Hack all your enemies like storm
Earth will be red, just stack.

Lend me your life and go to die,
I will be next behind your nape
Fight brother just to fly,
Effacing of your pain means finish's tape...

(The first letters of lines on the vertical mean "the war and the life")

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You Were My Ice-Cream

When I lost your beautiful eyes
I wanted to die in a cloud.
Why must I write these saddest lines?
Because you not with me, I lose myself in a shout.

It was unexpectedly like in a bad dream
I could love you, but I had to forget,
You was my desire, my life, my ice-cream
I often remind your sensual bed.□

It's over; you won't be with me,
I want to sleep and not to awake,
I guess you're not for me
But you were my desire, my life and my cake...

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