

Poetry Series

cortez the dark all seer
- poems -

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AS I HEAR THE the stars sing I dance with wind UNDER A MOON WITH
STORY's UNTOLD

odd as it i dont do many poems most my poem were done before they come so
most paper were beginning to look like old maps ^_^ enjoy

As My Dream Fade Away Life Grin

One day made sword with my heart, One day with that sword I spared the sky
from it wound poor out endless lie's, as it rain down all the lie's in my heart and
in life, as I droned in sea of lies overcome by the lie's I cream my heart
hoping and expecting to die. asking life to let go of my hand, but with a truth
clear as truth in my heart that cry out from within. it purity the sea of lie's
with the truth that I live for nothing. then as fall deep to the sea truth could
feel life hold me grow it holed my hand then I bag it again this time turn the
with same sword that wounded the sky that made the sea lie's this time I stab
my own heart then light poor out then blacken land turn gray then come to
life because from my heart poor not lie's or truth. with this life no longer was
just holding my hand toke hold my hand but it polled it taking me to land
unseen a world unknown as stand in front the tree of life as the wind soft lee
whisper in my ear with grin within this life flower bloomed with in this life we
could not live a lie or let it die. deep in blackness of your heart darkness
shin's you would never die because you purify the world of it lies within you
we see meaning of life. and that we are true lee living because your dream just
to die and to die alone then it within my defeat it lifted my head up then it
looked in the eye's for first time then sad within you lay the power to make
us all feel shame within lay power to show use the way how true lee live. the
power to live life free all lie's that tell are self now we can longer sleep in sea
lie's that and find peace. the power to put all thing to shame this world
wasted on you as you are wasted on use so bare it and all the endless face that
ley ahead all the tear's ley unshed because you lost rite to die because you
never live a lie as we say with defiance and scream it with glee your
dream will stay a dream how rotten just to fade away into sky and be forgotten

As my dream fade away life grin
As it whisper I win
As I say will you ever let go
As whisper in my ear you will never know
As it Hugh me like you all way's say let live let be
As I say do you ever lose?
As it not long as I have you
As minority was forced a pun me

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As The Golden Wing's Shuddered

I walk outside just like any other day but I as look up the blue sky and
found that it seem out of place

Have I been gone that long

In the silence, I can hear the wind cry and feel all the sorrow of this
world but it didn't feel odd as I close my eyes

Have I been gone that long

Someone told me if you don't hand over everything I will destroy everything
you hold dear but yet, even so, didn't as if he had nothing in his hands my only
fear that I wouldn't shed tear

Have I been gone that long

.that was not so as he kill my mother this was dream how far gone am I as I
close my eyes I hear the wind cry

Have I been gone that long

as it was I ask why it's crying told in a soft tone as it whisper in my ear this
rain that falling
Not for me it for you.

Have I been gone that long

Then out of anger You feel the sadness of world and turn into joy at price
of your own this is not your home as it told me to come home as I close

my eyes that this world is longer home as rain falls I hear golden wings

I say it this time with grin again

Have I been gone that long

As the golden wing's shuddered

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Giveing In To The Dark Truth

I give in to the dark truth what I all ways known but didn't see or didn't want to believe it that I never wonted anything in life but being universally correct I was just passing the time doing everything for myself to find some piece within but I give it up it was to tiring I'm bad at being selfish I gave up on being human and caring about my life and others that's when I started hearing the wind cry as I started to die inside as I pay the price when you feel nothing you feel everything

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Life Is My Dream And My Dream Is My Reality

I come here today because I tip on the ground and fell in to the ocean as found something more than the other day lost the tear in the sky as a wind so soft lee dry my eyes as I was lifted out of the ocean that by a wing I could not see as I flayed in to the sky I heard the wind scream then yell in my face as I fell from grace. lost but not blind seen but not spoken I look up to find wind that was crying a poor soul that wind was fading as I tried to help yell in my face again but this time I did not shiver nor fear I holed on to it then came a silence as it stop raining sorrow tears so black I wonder what was going on the wind was gone now somehow I started to walk on water I did not ask y I just want on y stop as the fog began to despair I saw the shape of someone crying tear that made this ocean she saw me and stare with will unseen the water started checking the water every I could see what I did steel levis me in a Diaz so how I come back from the grave alive but lost and saved that what I thought as someone come out and I was in land of endless sand endless death win something started to rise from the sand what it was could not be sad then it came at me with a sword of sand endless lee falling were every he tip by now I know this was no normal place as I made my sword to bind my fate out of sand running from the wind and from the ocean and all I see that there not one place I know was out of his reach far as I ran I fell sleep again to wake up in a dream where I was walking down the street it was hot like another day but I was not truly awake now you wonder in how I got here if I say how he may appear and I may wake up then where would I be if life was all ways a dream I may wonder less what do you think the dream is reality and reality is the dream. that y I'm here in this dream I don't despair or do I fall or am I surprised at all

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My Defining I Lost The Right To Cry Am Im Just A Blade In The Wind

I Embrace a million seasons' I let rain cry for me I let the sky kiss me as my sadness hides in my soul that never die AS SPIRITS I KNOW INSIDE that fade your ONLY as old as you act live every day like your last my soul cry tears unseen as I wonder how many pieces of my heart I lost on the way to this unfaltering strength that destroys all my weakness and all my feeling as I lost the love that make a man a man and woman a woman this is clarity I'm inhuman I can say many lie when they say they gave their heart away to their lover as they cry. As they cry and fall in to sadness but how can you give away something you can't touch or see or feel. I ripped out cupid's arrows he hit me 6 times =_= but I can feel and touch my own heart as I feel others when the light does not shine out it shines in the light in all hearts but my own when you feel nothing you feel everything.

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The Sin Of An Invisible Smile

As set on this throne within I know no joy

Ask I spick to you from another world they could only fail even still they try to make smile the butterfly's dance giving there all to make me smile but I can only smirk they could only fail

As I set on this throne within I know no joy

The stars cry all out. it will be ok even still they try baby fox paint my name in the sand believing if I remember everything I am and all done could smile never forgot they could only fail even still the butterfly's dance

As I set on this throne within I know no joy

As the winds of eternity blow though my soul even still butterfly's dance even knowing there is no hope here there is no faith here no one lost here we only find are self's I can only smirk they could only fail

As I set on this throne within I know no joy

As all things gave in to despair they look up even still butterfly's dance gave up even knowing that there was no hope then all things join their dance with I can only smirk they could only fail

As I set on this throne within I know no joy

As I fade away into the sky I could see stars join the dance why even smirk I only cry as butterfly's dance without hope make these hold onto faith feel shame as butterfly's dance

As I set on this the throne of one revered by all things within I know no joy

I know all they could only fail as butterfly's dance even with their last breath as they fade away I know only this

The sin of an invisible smile

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What If The Earth Had A Name

What if the earth is as much a part of us as we are of
IT

I started to look from my purer eyes, looking from the inside out. As I wondered about the quotes I was reading. I wondered what the earth's name is. Reading about earth day, I started to wonder about everything. Is the earth blind or is it doing something we don't see? What does the earth call itself? As I look at the food chain I wonder why do animals that are part of the food chain, have such order when we have none, or do we? As the guy with a gun points it at my head, I thought I never done anything wrong that I haven't already paid for. I've saved many lives. How do I deserve this? Maybe there's something we don't see. I know there's no such thing as evil, every thing happen for a reason. So what good would come from my death? Who on the face of this earth wants me gone? Then I open my eyes as I remember the food chain. If we are at the top who has us in check? Maybe nature. Why not? He or She or what ever it may be. Why not, this is not evil or wrong. It may be right as sad as that can be. We eat off it with never paying it back. We cut down the trees that give us our very breath, we cut them down when they can't even fight back. We take life without ever paying a price. Its sad, but we never pay up thinking being human is enough, . as though we deserve this much. Then as I cry with a smile I told him 'your life must have been shit. If you can shoot that gun' I ask who is truly pulling the trigger, you or your life. Did your world make you this way? Everything happens for a reason. If you help an old lady cross the street and you pick up a 1\$ dollar bill you wonder what's paying you. Maybe there's a balance that we don't see, but if you ever looked back wondering if you deserved anything. As he drove the gun deeper into my head as I wondered why they sent someone with a hell of a miserable life. How could someone with a nice life pull the trigger. I realized at that point how blind we all are. Who would need you gone but the earth its self. It's not good nor evil nor does it hate you, its just trying to fix the order in all things, that we break so bluntly because we are part of the chain. It's sad. One Saint can't change the world full blind individuals. Individuals that don't see or think they know anything when thinking you know anything is the first step to knowing nothing. You will never know everything we are always learning. There is life all around you and no one is alone on this earth. We live our lives looking down on all things that don't speak as I realize that all life is the same we just stand on different sides. If I was bug a human would kill me with not even blinking. Your life is own only as important as the life you give all things. You life is only as important as what you value the least. Bugs are a symbol of how small life can

be or how small your life should have been or how big life truly is. Is it you earth would this be why? Why would I die, is it something you or me have done in our last life or am I that important as well. I found this was one of many answers. I found on earth day when I read it, I traded places with my conscience. When we die why do we not stay there in the so-called paradise we think of? Maybe nature is there. The killer of you father your mother all your children. Who would stay in the same room with that ground you walk on and the wind in your face. But like I said before, everything happens for a reason. There is no evil or good just someone with something, to gain and someone with something to lose. We know the only thing that comes out of war is humans dying. How is that a good thing, who gains anything out of it, now you know. Earth may be blind but we're the ones that don't see. But is this me wondering or have I found one of the answers to all things. As I was wondering about all this, I thought it won't change anything because everything happens for a reason. Me writing this, you reading it why you saw this, take it to heart may be you won't play your part. When the day comes when you're a part of everything all you have to do is hope that your life is meaningless and nothing. Earth day makes me wonder if I'm the one with the learning disability. Maybe I'm a dark Saint or just not human. All I did was read earth day. That's what I was feeling, what I saw, that's what I thought I'm just a child that got wiser. As I ask the earth 'I wonder what your name is so I know how to thank for this soft wind that blows though my soul'. But you know, ask your self what the earth thinks of us. If you ask yourself, if you think really hard, and truly deep, the dice always fall in the same place as the fates that we create.

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