Poetry Series

Samael Wolf

- poems -

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Samael Wolf (November 11,1955, I'm not sure when I lived)

Born in the land of Goshen, I was a wanderer of the wastelands for a time. I searched the nation for another home, only to return to the cursed land of my origin. I am a solitary creature that wishes for something more, something to make me feel like I am home. Those that I have loved are no longer tangible, taken from this plane of existence by fate, cold as it is.

Enough of the bullshit, I am 51 years old, I live alone with my two canine buddies, Charley and Buster. I like humans but after being bitten a few times, I tend to avoid them. I love sex (with humans) but after some 357 liasons, I wonder what I'm doing wrong (considering some of the rave reviews, I should be happily married) .

I am a hardcore Satanist. No, we dont sacrifice people or innocent puppies or kitties (thats just sick and STUPID) . We Dont worship anything (worship is a christian concept, as was slavery) .

I am a devotee of many arcane and obscure doctrines, which means I am a solitary being. Not that I like it so much, but I live with it.

I have a duality of body and spirit, as we all do, to either a greater or lesser extent. Yin, yang, male, female (you get the picture, maybe) .

Need to know more? Just whistle, , ,

you know how to whistle, ,

just put your lips together, ,

and blow, , ,

-Samael-

find me elsewhere at:

http: //www.myspace.com/wraithwolf

Works:

none

' She '

She was born into the vision of a Goddess
all that ever met her beautiful gaze
it was her they wanted to posess
one touch from such a celestial
vision would surely be consumed
by a beautiful fire, whose nature is bestial
for She is most beautiful within
when people try to see
beyond her ample beauty.
For to know her love is to know inner peace, at last.
Samael Wolf

'### When lord Elmer Fudd rules you soul! ###'

You hunt wabbits! ! ! ! ! !

Samael Wolf

(I need a) Brunette with a Mission

Everywhere, as far as the eye can see
attractive blondes, everywhere it seems
I need a brunette with a mission.
A hot woman with a
smoldering disposition
Pleasure can be anywhere
we may be
Unleashing our Demons
for all to see
Let it ride baby
Let it Ride.
I need a Brunette with a Mission
with a 'hop on me' disposition
Come on, lets fly 'round the moon
Now may be never be a second too soon.
Samael Wolf

12-25-2012

The date of the great cataclysm

the deluge begins

seek not divine intervention

none will be saved.

from the last great wave.

Samael Wolf

A conversation with 'God'

Why don't you do your own dirty work,
let Satan take the blame
is it all glory and no shame?
' He shrugs'
All your ' chosen' fight amongst themselves
about who is right
and who are the 'sinners',
where is your 'divine guiding light'
to show them the 'true way'?

' He coughs and looks away'

I must be insistant
to call into question
your very existance
since you offer no answers
this or any day.

' He begins to fade'

You can attempt to evade
hide in the shade,
and never claim
guilt or blame
for all the things you have wrought.
As this mind it serves
me to remember that you
were created by mortals.

Perfect beings created by
imperfect animals makes
for bold claims and abject lies.
Banished are you,
to the minds of imbeciles
and fools
for they are the ones
who created you
many years ago.

'He is gone'
Samael Wolf

A fools Dream

I smile, ,

Samael Wolf

A question of sacrifices

Sacrifice, spiritual bartering or accepting the lesser evil
Would you sacrifice your freedoms for safer streets?
Wear a tracking device under your skin
so they always know where you are and have been?
I am not their bought and paid for slave
I will not give up freedoms for safety cravings
Human nature is freedom in essense
a myriad of motivations bring us to the forum
That in life the only certainty is uncertainty
Only in you, should you depend
Wake up sleepers, lest the next time
you wake up in chains
never to see your freedoms again.
Samael Wolf

A question of time

When is midlife?
If one lives to 100
then 50 is midpoint
70? then 35 is it
Does age cause spirituality?
If so, then why?
Death comes at any age
or at any time
Why think about death
when it can take you
anytime or anywhere?
Choose your battles
even with death
decide your own fate
rather than leave it
up to the cosmic lottery
It is possible to cheat death
depending on what you think
is midlife.

Samael Wolf

A sweet obsession, , ,

Nail me through my brain,
you are my new depression
Eat me raw, liver and spleen
deliver me to your evil
know what I mean?
Open your thighs, allow me
to start your sweet sighs
You are my obsession, you are my muse
away too long, I become unglued
Suck start me, rev up the engine,
waylay me, then start it all again,
Stomp on my heart, get it going
living or dead, you bring me back
Lets have another, he said, , ,
You are my obsession, you are my muse
Away too long, I become unglued.
Lets get sweaty, eye for an eye
dripping wet, lets do it before the next
goodbye.
You are my obsession, you are my muse
away too long, I become unglued.
Samael Wolf

A Terrible Drug

When you get high
you cant get enough
more and more
without a care
like you'll never hit bottom
(but when you do)
you're so low
all you see is the bottoms of feet
broken apart, never to be
complete again,
mad from withdrawal
crazy and climbing the walls
People write poems
and some of them sing
about this dangerous
 love thing.
Samael Wolf

Abattoir of my soul

Does my soul bleed?

that is it, there on the floor

the shimmering white

was once the liquid decor,

Welcome to the Abattoir of Souls

take a number, your next

you wont feel a thing, when the numbness takes hold

Relax, we recycle you for the next big thing

a whole new set of troubles the next life brings

You know, it could be worse

we could incarnate you as the next Larry King.

Laugh laugh, I know that was funny

Put that away, you cant use money

because here we separate souls from the dead

and we just snatched you from your warm snuggly bed

No sugarplums dancing in your head,

NEXT!

Samael Wolf

Abyss, sweetly descend

The quicksands of time
slowly devours all
struggle and the descent
gains it pace
Neck deep in it all
simply allow it to happen
there is no rescue
accept the fate
with a smile
rather than a curse
because there is
nothing worse than
a whiner.
Samael Wolf

Almost her

I know that I swear by instincts
most times they are correct
but one can override them
short circuit them,
as I have proven to myself.

It seemed like a dream
like I finally found home
a warm serenity that I had
never known.

She became my everything
all I had ever dreamed of
was there next to me,
she was all I had ever wanted.

A sweet loving note tucked
into my lunch, which I read
with goofy grin at work,
racing home for that hello kiss,
is some but not all
of what I miss.

I keep hope that it will
all fade away
But it still haunts me

to this very day.

Amor animi arbitrio sumitur, non ponitur -
We choose to love, we do not choose to cease loving,
I chose to love her,
she chose to leave
I ignored the warning
she chose to decieve.

She was almost Her.
Samael Wolf

Alone

Alone in the night
Does anyone really care
about anothers plight?
Accept ones fate
with cold resolve
is it ever too late
to become real in
someone elses eyes
to truely matter
not living lies
Alone in the night
minds tend to wander
wrapped so tight
around the notion
of being happy
just once in my life.
Samael Wolf

Alone is never so quiet

When the day turns to night
there with your thoughts
your part of this fragile world
is settled into their own
Does your mind wander like mine?
Retrieving latent bits of broken dreams
Wondering what would have happened
if there was another path
Or would there have been a wall
to slam against till the pain
was unbearable, leading to
yet another sad parallel universe
But in that one, you die
Not from violence or torture
unless one considers that
its
self inflicted.
Alone is never so quiet when theres
no one to blame but you.
Laugh with the clowns
cry with the 'saints'
Dont cry for yourself
laugh instead.
Samael Wolf

Another ending

Front to back
begin the ending
another weekend
down the drain
of time
like soapsuds
down a rat hole
or prayers to a god
the slow progress
of time shall not
be impeded
So the clock ticks
off the seconds
as we wile away
the hours, waiting
for something to happen
It may be now
it may never be
something sometimes
is nothing
considering the options
nothings arent all that bad
one persons nothing
is anothers treasure
measurements differ from
one to the next

I measure sunday

by its proximity

to shitty mondays

By that measure alone

its a sad ending

to my nothing.

Samael Wolf

Arabic girls

Need I say
you rock my world
I mean no disrespect
I am awed by your beauty
is that too direct?
let me find your center
with hand, or tongue
you make me forever young
settle down with me
let me feel your body quake
this will not become your
last mistake.
Samael Wolf

Ask me

Ask me anything
I will not lie
Give me a notion
wait for the reply

I want someone
to be like me
not total submission
just a friend

ask me anything
I refuse to lie
come with me baby
let us dance and sing

I will love you
beyond the end of time
hate me if you must
Most one meets is slime
Samael Wolf

Assume the position

For some its forbidden
to some
it is hidden
the threshold of pleasure
is pain
to be savored
again and again
with steel or with rope
with leather or firm hand
even the mild
is never bland
its still love
intricate Shibari
St, Andrews cross
there never is
a loss, the
possiblities endless
fantasy becomes real
one step closer
to actually feel
that fabled place
known to all
as subspace.
Samael Wolf

Barbarian heart

The times may change but this heart
remains the same, the lonely warrior poet.
This world is much to comprehend
for such a simple man,
a world of machine imposed isolation.
Free this mind from all that binds
allow me to love unfettered.
let us bring our joy to that common spring
that we may drink our fill,
and love until
the dawn of a thousand tomorrows.
This life is more than I can bear
at times it seems so useless.
Yet still I cope
with sliver of hope,
that someone will know
who I really am.
Samael Wolf

Battle

Fight, whether right or wrong
stand up for your dignity
or simply be led along
the garden path of a fools destiny
Fight for your way of life
or be ground into dust
by the machine.
Soulless creatures with gods of lucre
mindless fools that pray
rather than create their own Sucre
and beauty is a commodity
Much like a fish about to go bad
the price gets lower
No sale, so sad.
Mortality mortality, where does it go?
try not to think about it
but its always there (you know) ,
I enclose myself in my house, my coccoon
maybe it will leave me alone
not come too soon.
Samael Wolf

Be My Lilith, , ,

Be My Lilith baby,

Be My Queen

float down to me baby

know that I mean?

down and down and down

down down

Fly round the earth baby

know what I mean?

Be My Lilith baby,

Be My Queen,

Be My everything baby

know what I mean?

down and down and down

and down down.

Samael Wolf

Beast

What manner of beast can be as cruel
to tear asunder someone that loves them
unconditionally. Drawn to the fire and
burned by the flame, is there anyone to
blame, the beast or the beauty, or is it
a lesson in utter futility. Beasts roam in
search of prey, devouring more each and
every day. Can one blame their nature,
or those foolish enough to think they can
tame, the beast.
Samael Wolf

Beautiful women

Bodies art tries to create, (some can) , yet even though you love them (from afar, or close) , it all has a price. Is love enough for the Goddesses? Sadly, no.

Power is strength and the lovely ones are power. Adoration grows to be boring, then what? A thousand million sailors and musicians give up their music and seas, just for a silly word named 'love'. Its a fleeting glimpse at best.

Life seldom gives second chances in either, with music or seas.

Be who you are, let it be.

Someone will love you, no matter who you are, , ,

If you are lucky, up close, ,

Mostly from afar.

Samael Wolf

Beauty

Its been said that beauty is in the eye of the beholder, but how many actually notice it when it appears before their eyes?

I've sat on a high cliff at sundown, to watch the ocean, an occasional whale spouting in the distance.

I have walked the lonely highways of Arizona at night and never had witnessed stars as bright as then.

I have been at the momentous occasion when a small child masters their difficult task, with beaming smile of pride.

I hopped a freight train and let it gently rock me to sleep.

Many seasons of autumn with its wonderful shades of red and gold.

The look of wonder in a small puppies eyes in its first snow.

The bloom of a rose that I planted.

The raucous caw of the crow.

The coo of the mourning dove.

The seldom read look of love in someones eyes.

When my father told my cousin that I would take him home, I didnt get the chance, he died.

When I was taking my best friend Raymond to the vet, and as sick as he was, he stood up when he saw the tall pines of Notre Dame.

There is beauty all around us, if we look closely.

Dont let it slip past you.

I dont remember who said this, but its true.

'The world is a fine place, and worth fighting for.'

maybe Hemingway

I agree with him.

Samael Wolf

Beginning, End

I dont remember my beginning
but I'm sure I know
how it ends
Its what happens in between
I have no idea
I cant pretend
to know what pleasures
or pains
will deign to haunt me
once again
One can only roll with the punches
and smile when its good
this is most
commonly understood
that the past is always close
dwell with the bad
but live for the good.

The silent spell of love unspoken
The beauty of spirit unbroken
Intertwined minds as one
Love for love cannot be undone
Come with me, witness the dawn as it breaks
be mine, let us forsake
the world.
Samael Wolf

Beguiled

I looked, you smiled
still we're strangers
all the while
passing fancy
look anywhere
eye candy
speak up
be bold
no is all
you can be told
or you can just
stand there with
stupid grin
from ear to ear.
Samael Wolf

Behold! I send you out as Wolves among sheep, , ,

The mind, the core of ones being
some use it well, others neglect it
they are called sheeple
they bleet and baa, grazing in their
banal little worlds, finding distain
with those that arent like them,
Ahh, but some may look like them
but they are like you and I,
lovely Wolves, intelligent and oh so hungry
They wait with watchful patience,
not really interested in the bleetings of idiots
but determined to aquire their prey
Beautiful vibrant minds that see the real meaning
of everything around them, they wait for their time
Their time of revolution, evolution.
The sheeple are content to stare blankly at anything
that takes their minds off the emptyness of their lives,
their vacuous religions and that faux thing they call 'love'.
They may pray to some unseen deity, but their real gods
color is green, the one they would die for, and do daily.
Pathetic simpletons with no purpose other than to line the
pockets of very wealthy Wolves, slaves to almighty
corporate creed, it is here that I praise it, for they use the
sheeple and toss their carcasses to and fro like empty
candy wrappers.

Blessed be ours, The Wolves.

Samael Wolf

Believe disease

For some, belief is their only hope
for others its merely a cruel joke,
to pray on bended knee to the unseen
cold cosmos is true heresy,
To me, the only belief that matters
is not a disease
if one only believes
in ones self.
Samael Wolf

Bestia Vomica (In Latin)

Nonnullus qua intus is bestia

est votum pro diligo

quare est is sic difficilis?

Sum EGO fatum ut ingredior orbis terrarum unus?

desiderium quod rabies permoveo intus mihi

Is vita has fio infinitas infinitio dies of nusquam

EGO mos persevero ut EGO have haud alius via

pro unus dies, EGO ero diligo.

Samael Wolf

Between two worlds

Neither old, or young

rich or poor

healthy or sick

alive or dead

pretty or ugly

intelligent or stupid

loved or hated

happy nor sad

good or bad

is my life.

Samael Wolf

Birds

Freedom in flight
living day to day
happy on the wing
the sparrow I envy
for it has no worries
it flys, it lives
it sings, finding food
and other sparrows
it has community
it is happy to be alive
I envy it.
Samael Wolf

Black Leather

Black is the color of my heart
It is my shade from the start
Leather is my second skin
the smell and texture
Its uses with wailing pleasure
stern demeanor demands no conjecture
Rise and fall with each stroke
bite your lip, whimper and moan
as each orgasm shakes
you to the bone,
be patient my pretty,
there's more to do
lets have some role play
You be me
and I'll be you.
Samael Wolf

Blender

Rip my heart out
then shove it back in
throw my brain in the blender
then give it a spin
cause thats what love is for

make me your junkie
cant get enough of your high
your janitor your flunkie
whatever to get me by

break it in pieces
then glue it back again
turn it to feces
it was all the same

cause thats what love is for.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Bondage

Are the ropes too tight?
you like it that way, all right
Let us begin, crop or hand
or would you like the whip?
maybe some nipple clamps
will make you damp
as well as the smell of Leather
language? Why sure, my dirty
little whore, the rougher the better.
There is no haste, no hole shall
go to waste, theres always something
to fill them, Lets take you down
from where you are bound
lube up my hand,
this will be grand,
You said you wanted
some fisting pleasure.
one finger, two, three, four
slide it in, gently of course
your body quakes,
writhes as I make
a pumping motion,
volitile orgasms replace the lube
running down my elbow
she passes out, my rude
sweet vixen, she awakes

as I have taken

her lovely back door.

Samael Wolf

Booze and poetry

Which came first?
the booze or the poet?
Would there be poems without pain?
would the sky never weep with rain?
Could Poe have lived without
the pain of love,
could the Marquis have lived
without the love of pain?
You mistake me Madam
for someone else
I am myself
True that I am not 'your' kind
I am honest with myself
born of the presence of mind
to know right from wrong
without some silly psalm song.
I would know how to love you
if there wasnt that indellible
wall of religion that surrounds you.
The one that separates us all.
Let us take our holy sacriments
our birthright
as one another.
drink from the waters of life.
drink from each other.
issue into our lives

a brand new day

when words have no meaning

nothing more to say

when a gaze and a smile

is all thats needed.

I may be a dreamer

but I'm not the only one.

Samael Wolf

Bound

Bind me in your passion
enthrall me with your wiles
take me to your limits
better if you have none
melt this heart of steel
with your fire of blazing heat
let me sup at your fountain
I will drink your warm waters
while you softly shake
let me gaze into your lovely eyes
holding you closer than I have ever done
this mortal coil transends the infinate
for you have become my universe
my alpha and omega
yet omega never arrives.
Instill the greatness within me
that I thought had long ago died
to worship you as you should be
from toe to head and back again
Unraveling our mysteries with
great delight, the delicacies
that are all our own.
Destroy me if you tire,
I could not exist without you
my sanity would flee with
the remnants of my shattered heart

For I could never heal again

this would be my end.

Samael Wolf

Brave Bull

Tequila and kahlua

50/50 in a glass

makes your brain fluid

thats all, alas

But wake with all refreshed,

better than gin

that ties you to a gurney.

Samael Wolf

Broken Toys

Cast to the side

we are the lonely legion

of broken toys

we were once shiny and new

now we lie in pieces

Scattered all askew,

to be picked up

only to be thrown away

never again to be loved

or see the light of day.

We are the legion of

broken toys

We once brought smiles, , ,

Samael Wolf

Bumping, grinding, dodgeing

And thats just trying to get a drink

get there and the barkeeps at the sink

Yell yell, try try

she doesnt blink or bat an eye

babe over here, smoldering over there

even the tiny girls are giving me the stare

Lovely miss M and Hot Miss R

Miss G was a star

She hopped on the table

and dared Fat Ass

to take her off it

Blind sided by her own people

she was rescued from her own silliness

Ahhh but the bar owner said, , , OUT

Now I miss Miss M

I'll see her around, , , ,

Samael Wolf

Buried

Snow and more snow falling as I write
trying to decide if I should show at work
tomorrow, I ponder this wintery night
Howling winds of hory cold
I'll sleep on it and decide in the morn,
who am I kidding, truth be told
I'll stay home and watch some porn.

Nitey night!
Samael Wolf

Bushitler

If only his role model had won,

Not Bush the first

he was too much the politician

No, Dubya loves the other

the supreme commander

of the third reich

even though

hes no where near as bright

he thinks being stubborn

is smart

Carl Rove got him his job

he sold a moron

to droves

of conservative maniac christians

and now America bleeds

at the hands of a sociopaths deeds.

YOU ARE THE TERRORISTS!

Samael Wolf

Bye bye B Girls

I grew out of being lied to

Samael Wolf

'Call me whatever you want (as long as you sign the checks)

Gothic metal pop emo artist

seeks label, call me anything!

Just sign the fucking checks!

fast pay means good CR for you!

Just sign the fucking checks!

wrote a love ballad today, ,

catchy Alt stuff,

Just sign the fucking checks!

Choreographer and lighting all on board

sign some checks

Bookings out the wazoo

accept some checks

more dates added to the tour

accept some checks

Movie score?

checks.

Samael Wolf

Can it last?

Having been close to those relationships
that do last, I often wonder how,
Mutual respect is one,
mutual submission is another
Enduring lust, not just body
but soul, wanting them after
you think you cannot go on,
acceptance is a great portion
because change comes from within
not on demand.
Loving neighbors for decades
they were like one,
one passed on
the other did soon,
not knowing anything
but being with
'The one'
We live in a world apart
apart from the tactile
apart from emotion
segregated from anything
that makes us feel
its a sad world.
Samael Wolf

Can you hear me?

Furtive glances
words screamed
from a closed mouth
can you hear me?
Can you see it
in my eyes
can you feel
what I do
with no words
to betray me?
Is this world
as cold as I am
does the ice
slowly sink in
to make everything
frigid with no feeling?
No need to answer
I already know
its been this way
for decades now
with machines to
build the barriers
to keep the warm
and tactile at bay.
Can you hear my
unspoken words

feel my sentient

thoughts?

Most likely not,

unless you are the machine.

Samael Wolf

Can you love this mind?

Its something I think about
all the time,
with all its horrors
followed by serene pauses
alone with me
is never alone
Let's become
smooth and serene
well oiled grooves
and spikes inbetween
yes, no, maybe
whatevers good
bump, grind, smack my ass
as long as its done
with a laugh
where was I?
Oh, here with you
Gotten stoned
closer please
tender soft
tactile feely
Night night
whats the name again?
doesnt matter
wont see you again.
Samael Wolf

C'est La Vie

did you mark me

For being your loves three
C; est La vie

let me live for one
not three

C'est La Vie

I rock for one

not ten

let me begin
sing with you
I died last night, , ,

fucking from fright, , ,

-Samael-

Tora: Dust: Midaram!

Samael Wolf

Chat Rooms

Chat rooms, I have found
are for losers and goons
people with no purpose
other than to be stupid
or lame, all the same
maybe its better
they stay there
than pollute polite
society.
(for the 50 something chat at Myspace, take that you philistines!)
Samael Wolf

Check sum down the barrel of a gun

Having stared down the wrong end
of a gun
is a brilliant way to take stock
of ones life
Its amazing how fast it happens
Like the mind goes fast forward
but it all is relevant
even the puny bullshit moments
are highlighted
so as to say to ones self
the alternative scene could have been
but we never will know what that was
considering the human mind has
a great fast forward button
It doesnt allow for alternative
scenes.
As to how many gun barrels I have
stared down, lets just say that
one is always enough.
Samael Wolf

Cold day

I am not here,

I am not there

I am who I am

I cannot save you

I cannot control you

You are the sum of your destiny

You are on your way

enjoy the ride

it wont last long.

Samael Wolf

Collections of hurt

Some things I never touch
in this house, I try not
to stir the hurt
Most times its unavoidable
looking for some
lost thing, and find
the pills that gave me hope
that my friend, my dog
would live a long life
only to bide my time
until he died.
Finding an earring under
the bathtub, knowing whos
lovely ear it once adorned
and how she destroyed me
in her own lovely way.
Finding notes from lunches
she packed so lovingly
for me (sentimental fools keep everything) .
Pictures freeze moments in time
and finding them brings back the
moments as well as the hurts
of what might have been.
Finding her coarse black hair
still in abundance, and remembering
her scent, as intoxicating

as Everclear, yet knowing it also
brings insanity and total abandon.

Yes, I try to avoid those places
those remnants of my
collections of hurt.
Samael Wolf

Counting the ways, counting the days

Mid point, half way over
or is it?
as the minutes grow short
reflection takes hold
rumination begins in earnest
taking stock of what is
and what might have been
within the frame of half a century
the hustle and flow of lifes rich pagent
sometimes leaves one by the wayside
wondering why, always why
the esoteric and spiritual
gains new importance
when one feels the tangible slipping away
each day, the gray replaces what once was
the lines of time become clearer
and one dreads what they see
in the mirror, yet life hasnt gone away
we have merely kept it at bay,
waiting for what else it brings
that next big thing,
hopefully a bang
and not a whimper.
Go not quietly into the night
stand and fight
and live forever.

Samael Wolf

Create the infinite

Become a god
the greatness
lies within
us all
create your
world
become the just
make your rules
rise from the dust
Heal, give, love, destroy
it all lies within you
create the infinite
the world is yours

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Crime and punishment

There is no time
when the punishment
should not fit the crime
Thieves should lose hands
Liars lose tongues
rapists get raped, again and again
voyeurs join the blind
murderers die slowly
when its time
child molesters are
shot on sight
the lazy do
forced labor
cheaters are
chemically castrated
whores have their holes
closed with superglue
unfit parents are
sterilized to assure
the world of no more
mistakes.
Yes, the punishment should fit the crime
Make them pay in swift time.
Samael Wolf

Crisis

Fight!

Fight with every inch of your life!

Corporate greed saps you

at every corner

your blood makes the wheels turn!

Buddhist monks chant in the streets

the people follow them

there is no retreat

The junta kills them

but they cannot control

the spirit of freedom

its not about religion

many religionistas

would have you

in chains

for simply thinking

what the junta fears

the revolution

begins between your ears.

The mullahs of blasphemous sects

would have you think

that it is correct

to kill yourself

to become a martyr

they lie

when you kill for no good reason

you have become

open season

for the demons of the abyss.

Christians christians

you have become the joke

you preach freedom

when you are the yoke

of mortal slavery

But some

can still break free

if they only use

their 'god given ' minds

and then they see

an ancient lie.

Samael Wolf

Cursing the light

It comes too soon

to spoil the night

this cradle of dark

in which I dwell

to me its heaven

to others a Hell

wonderful beings inhabit this place

some with beauty

others without a face

We live from dusk till dawn

we derive pleasure

from where its drawn

Into the night

we grow strong

sleep in the day

then wake, a throng

of people with purpose

Vampire night

on the loose!

Samael Wolf

Danse Macabre

Writhe with your neck between your legs
speak with empty sockets
vomit shit and beg
grovel with gravel up your ass
beg your god for a one days pass
from this livid piss poor life
your god shrugs, guess thats a no
its back to being a bottom wrung hoe
swallow your piss, take it anal with smile
endear yourself all the while
it doesnt matter what you do
you are the sideshow
in this human zoo.
Samael Wolf

Dark eyes

Luminous pools that I wish to drink in
oceans away from me under my skin
eyes that warm or cause madness
simply explode in carnal excess
no beauty to compare with Her
nothing is like She, to be sure
no matter the miles or ages
that separate me from my Dark Eyes
I will love her like no other
beyond the day I die.
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Darkest Days

The mushrooms sprout
their radioactive haze
incinerated masses
become shadows on walls
vaporized into gasses
plutonium sickness
begins to fall
metasticising the flesh
of one and all
human vermin hiding
in tunnels and caves
there are no sides
your jesus cant save
food is gone
only radioactive flesh
eat that or none
day of the vulture
is close at hand
behold the new culture
no law of this land.
Samael Wolf

Day after day

I work, I sleep, I eat

again and again

boring symmetry

of simmering regret

seething at no one but me

yet blind anger spills outward

who suffers the fools easily?

I know I know

its all still me

I get over it

I always do

cause you know

I'm just another fool.

Samael Wolf

Days

They flow, blandly into each other
one indistinguishable from the last,
What am I waiting for?
Do I even know?
The answer is easy, always there
like a debt waiting to be paid,
Its been with me for eons,
that dull ache like a butter knife
being slowly pushed into my heart
that empty feeling of another lost weekend
that gives way to another week of mindless toil
bland infinity, boredom without end.
I know what, or who I wait for,
the question is,
will she ever be ready,
for me.
Samael Wolf

Death, my friend

Sweet release, where hath thou gone?
I remember your last visit
and I beg your forgiveness
for not being ready that time.

I will be prepared upon your next
arrival, with a gift for your self
I know its not much, only me
but you may take me where you will
with no complaints,
for that is the last adventure
or is it?
Show me the path to the others
both loved and hated
for there they all will be sweet
and laughing, with our long lost
friends of the animal kingdom
bouncing and bounding to greet
with wagging tails and purrs of
delight,
If I am wrong, then let it be so
I will adventure wherever we go.

I will happily greet you, Death
my friend,
and look forward to seeing

what lies around the bend.

Samael Wolf

Decay, disintegrate, dissolve, we all fall down

Nothing is secure, nothing is permanant

Build to see it all go away

collect, aquire, hoard

it still wont be yours some day

attach meanings to things

that will be lost in the void of time

Fight the tide only to drown

one thing is certain, we all fall down

Samael Wolf

Defiance before the throne of Judgement

Standing before the so called all powerful being

' Who are you to judge me! ' I decree

'Contemptible in any guise, such as YOU are! '

'Allow the innocents to die while you SLEEP! '

' Either retarded or STUPID, a lesser being could discern! '

' Nay, you cannot judge without being judged! '

'Throw me into the firery pit, you miserable shit! '

'It is I that points the finger of damnable shame at YOU! '

The being shrugs and goes back to sleep.

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

Deletion completion

If you found yourself

thrown out on your ear

your answer

will be looking at you

in the mirror.

Samael Wolf

Delusions (illusions) for sale, , , ,

Toss a rock into the air in the middle
of a crowd and chances are you will hit
a stupid person. They are everywhere.
Some will be wearing baggy pants and
backward caps, others will be wearing
suits and ties. Fashion has nothing to
do with lack of mental prowess, although
sometimes it is a clue. Sheep follow
sheep, trends dejour, delusions for
sale. Follow the lemmings over the cliff
become their peer-slave, ride the trendy
tide to your grave. Pack your heat and
cap em, support your idiot in chief,
nobody cares when some poor kids sign up
and die in some foreign land, they arent
your kids. Lets elect the real leaders
to the highest office in the land, The
oil barrons, they already call the shots
anyway. Explore space, next stop,
Planet Exxon, nebula Mobil, Galaxy
Shell. Hawking says we must move on in
order to survive this toxic soup we have
created here on this planet called Earth
Humanity will traverse the universe in
its cube shaped death stars, bringing
the message to all,

' Assimilate, give us your oil, or die '

'We are humanity, and we will eat you,

Oh, and have a nice day '

Samael Wolf

Departure

Life
Should it end with a bang
or a whimper?
to go quietly into the night
or be dragged out kicking
and screaming, , ,
To die with eastern honor
seppuku with blade in hand
or slowly waste away
with reminders of who you
once were all around
One shotgun blast
as Hemingway did
or with a pistol
in a quiet forest glen
like Wendy O did.
There are many choices
as to how it could all end
There is no shame
in taking the ultimate
control of what one owns
their life.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Desolation Days

'What did you expect me to say '
he says to himself
no one else around,
' On this long lonesome highway'
' Theres just me, and the faint sound '
' Of wings, , , , hovering '
Checking the rearview mirror
he glances at his image
wondering what else is in store
this and every other night
has become
his marathon
Racing his shadow
toward the dawn
' I know you're there '
he says to thin air
someone is there
something can hear,
'Lets stop at the roadhouse'
'Get a beer'
It has time, it can wait
He'll come out
sooner or later
Theres no set time
for someones fate.
Samael Wolf

Did I die?

Did I die,
when my heart
was broken and
never more alone?

Did I die,
when death
looked me
in the eye?

I didnt die
when vicious
tongues told
unimaginable lies

We all die
a little each day
as the seconds
tick away.

the sum total
of our lives
live a little
before we die.
Samael Wolf

Did I mention?

You are all I see

None can come near

you are the other me

Samael Wolf

Did you know?

That I loved you with all my heart?

when you left, you broke it apart

You took my sanity

left me blind

blind as could be

Three years gone by

and I love you like the first

day I saw you, my eyes

have dried, but you

are never far from

my mind.

Samael Wolf

did you see that?

Neither did I
it went flying by
too damn fast to see
went right by me
blinked and it was gone
could be anywhere
when the flyings done
nearly hit me in the eye
what was it anyway?
Who knows, cant say
somebody knew, yesterday.
Samael Wolf

Diminished capacity

I cant shake off the cold

it surrounds me, permeating

me to the core

this zombie life of the walking dead

going through the motions as though

I were alive

work to make someone wealthy

not me

exist because its all I can do

enjoy the small happy moments

few as they may be

overwhelmed at times by the tide

taking refuge in this small abode

disbelieving the myth of love

moving slowly towards oblivion

Samael Wolf

Dirty martini's and a hot blonde

Well oiled in a groove
down at the local dive
shes the only one
that looks alive
shes lookin my way
I ask her, ' Whatta ya think? '
' You gonna let me
buy you a drink? '
She slowly nods her head
smiles then winks
I move closer
with a smooth 'Hello'
' My names not Joe or Earl
or Wally or Karl,
but if you're good to me
I'll be with you tomorrow.'
She says to me
'Workin kinda fast,
aint ya, slick? '
' How do I know
this aint some trick? '
' No trick Hon,
but I looked in your eyes
and I felt the heat '
' Theres one thing I think is a sin
to pass up temptation,

cause it might never pass your way again.'

' So lets sip our gin

tell our secrets

and our little lies

share some kisses,

before the sunrise.'

Samael Wolf

Do I, , ,

Do I love you

do I like you

lets have some

great sex

morning noon, night

make me a lovely wreck,

ride my face, ride THE cock

lets do it some more

Lets get it anywhere

everywhere, I dont care

cum with me

lets explode

I love you More

Samael Wolf

Do me a favor

Dont read this
it will only make
your head hurt
and give you
bad dreams
Better you keep
your head in the sand
never looking up
or seeing bad things..
Lie to yourself
tell you that your
'God' will save you
ask the moron to defend
you, become your inner
idiot, because we all
admire you.
I cannot Lie
I cannot defend
I cannot pretend
I can only be me
Let us descend.
Samael Wolf

Doing time in a solitary mind

This prison of my own making
this life less lived
the love I have forsaken
brings me to the precipice
of half a century of misdeeds
as I review my littany of evil,
Solitary is my mind
Solitary is my kind
Eschewing the conventional norms
I am much to bizarre
for the everyday people,
yet a part of me wishes
I could be like them
But I have tasted the forbidden fruit
alas, I am locked out of the garden
and so I stay, solitary
in every way
with none to join me
in my prison.
Samael Wolf

Done

After the day is done,
At home and wondering
if its all worthwhile
the empty smiles
and throwaway phrases
done in large empty places
to come home to silence
more quiet complacence
Wondering if this is it
Is that all there is,
Does it end like this?
Wake again, do it on the morrow
Ones joy is anothers sorrow,
Let it go, you cant create fate
Simply wait.
Samael Wolf

Don't ask me, ,

O don't ask me,
U already know
I will die, alone
My pups will feed
on my flesh
dont answer me
Let me drink
you with my
eyes, let me
sup at your holy
delights, become
my lover, for only
one day, I will
lift you with
praise on the other side.
Samael Wolf

Dont cry for me, Argentina

I have no plans other than to be happy, on the contingent that horrible things happen, I will keep my scowl for now. BUT, if you see a sappy grin on my aging mug, beware, they usually dont last long.

BUT, if it does, I and my beloved will rule the earth.

Until we die, . of course, but we will never be far apart, forever.

Samael Wolf

Don't stop me (I was only breathing)

Cruel orb, this planet we live on,
the fight grows more vicious
by the day
humans cannot simply allow
others to exist
its not within their plan
Its about the conquer
what good are supplicants
with no manners?
respect instilled with good
old fear
governments gone mad
feudal powers trampling
human debris
nothing is left for the
eye to see
Dont cry for the fallen
theres more each day
ask not what your country
can do for you
but smile while it kills
without reason
Do not dissent or distance
from it
You could be next
a silent reminder of times

of long ago

when those that didnt

fit in

were removed

by force.

Samael Wolf

Dreamland

There is a place
I go, I sometimes
dont remember what
I did but I always
want to go back
the scenes I recall
are with a beautiful
raven haired woman
who knows no limits
that only sees me
she only appears
in my dreams
which is why
I sleep so much
I must get back
to her, soon.
Samael Wolf

Dreary xmas day

Nothing to do
but sit here
and write to you
I'm not the phone sex
or computer cyber guy
I prefer hot and heavy
one on one
up close and personal
no holds barred
with no part untouched
wet sticky wild bestial sex.
Oh shit, I need a hobby
to keep my mind
from flipping back
to the sex channel again.
Samael Wolf

Dripping off of you

Once it was love that burst from you
like a small explosion
saturating me, keeping me warm
once that was true, then you moved on
I still think of you
here in my solitude
four years gone by
and still I try
to put the pieces
of my heart back in place
you killed me a thousand times
yet I still cant die
And still I try
to put it all back in place
I burned your pictures
but I cant lose your face
no horror can compare
to when you left me there
and I still cant die
and still I try
to put the pieces back in place.
Samael Wolf

Driven to drink

Because of loneliness, I think

driven to smoke,

cause it makes me forget

what was I saying?

No matter what I do

I'll never forget you.

Samael Wolf

Eram quod es, eris quod sum

I was what you are, you will be what I am
In your darkest days, in the best of some
see your future in my cold blank eyes
enjoy the air for now
and know that I have died.
Live to learn, taste and feel everything
for those fleeting moments do not last
what good is living if you have no past?
Smell the roses. take delight in the birds flight
Hug your pet, tell someone you love them
and mean it.
Eram quod es, eris quod sum,
is the lesson of life, live and learn it
before its gone.
Samael Wolf

Every day above ground is a good one, , ,

Considering the options
I choose to breathe
alone or be miserable
with someone, I choose alone
hate my job or starve
I choose hate
tune in to myself
tune out, humanity
when all it has to offer
is petty bickering
foolish attempts to impress
with store bought trash
when all that is needed
is a kind word and an ear
that actually listens.
Yes, every day above ground
is a good one, but who takes
the time to notice?
Samael Wolf

Evil

There is no evil,
only stupid human behavior
we are all 'grey'areas
capable of either
good or evil
or both
Life is never absolute
it is a puzzle without end
if you do something
and it feels good
it is just that
if you do something
and it feels bad,
it was bad
see, you didnt need a
god to tell you that.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Evolution

Its a most worthy thing
to evolve, to strive
to become so much more
to throw off the chains
of ignorance and persecution
freeing ones mind and heart
learning and growing
into the zenith of personal
greatness.
 The only shame is
reserved for those
that revel in their
lack of knowledge
that becomes their
tombstone as they
fall by the wayside
of life.
Evolve! Reach for the stars!
They are but a moments grasp away, , ,
Samael Wolf

Excite!

Excite!
set it alight!
pour gas on the fire!
watch me explode!
you know how
to make me implode!
Burn me, make me melt
smear my face
with your cooze, spank you with belt
your sentry will let me in
my password is cock
so lets begin.
force bang boom
seeing you dizzy
watch the room
spin with ecstasy
orgasm delight
we are the fire
that burns the night.
Sleep pretty girl
dont you fret
we arent done
you wont forget
The nights of fire
when we burned bright
singed and aching

in the morning light.

Samael Wolf

Existance

Day in, day out, a cycle that seems endless, yet it does.

It is finite, life, it does have its curtain call,

The end may be sudden or it may take eons, but it is always

a suprise.

Samael Wolf

Eye of the beholder

To some, coarse language
the beautiful naked human form
is blasphemy
yet they applaud war
they support military might
they goad the willing to die
for nothing.
The true pornography
is the images
of the victims of brutal war
of theocratic insanity
when basic survival
when life most precious
is to be enjoyed
not thrown away.
Call to your god, your allah,
whatever you call it
there will be no reply
just the hate in your head.
Samael Wolf

Fk (you can't say that here)**

No no! You can't say f**k here!
religious retards may faint
hit their pointy heads on their big bibles!
their heads might crack open
and all the sh*t might leak out!
You can't take their lords name
in vain (did they know its not f**k or sh*t?)
The only real blasphemy I see
is their non original regurgitations
of their bible verse, daily.
So, all you pointy headed sheeple
who pray with hangovers while hiding your porn,
you cant be a saint
on one day alone.
Samael Wolf

Fade Away

Fade Away

Its never easy to fade away
to be diminished
each and every day
slowly into the abyss
of time and space
lost moments of forgotten bliss
while from the inside I scream
I live, I live! I havent changed!
I am still vital, still the same!
Alas, only I see myself that way
as I erode, each and every day.
Its never easy to fade away,
to watch my dreams die and decay,
that tiny glimmer that once kept me alive
is slowly fading to nothing,
fade to black, fade to the other side.
Samael Wolf

Faint glimmer in the night

A small shining hope
a faint glimmer
is all that I need
send me your love
with sweet sincerity
become my reason
let me hope you can be
may you be my last
I know you are the best
envelope me with you
become my protected
become my shield
render my heart unto yours
forget the world
and let us live
in each other.
Such are the subtle thoughts
of a hopeless romantic.
Samael Wolf

Fallen Sparrow

Your 'god' isnt the only one
that weeps for the tiniest
fallen sparrow
I do also
I hate the road kill
I must stop to dry my eyes
Humanity is the suspect
in many murder's
Let me be clear
I'm the prosecuter here.
the decedant lost its life
at the hands of humanity
It can no longer chirp
happily, nor feel joy..
at the tone of someone
that feels alone.
after all, were just like you
lands are green, the skies
are blue
we love the all of you
return your verdict
of guilty soon.
Samael Wolf

Famous battle cry

' I'll rest when I die'
is the famous battle cry
Did you ever wonder when
where did your battle begin
who do you fight
till the morning light
are they the reflection
of your lifes defection
that stares back at you
in the mirror?
Samael Wolf

Fart like thunder!

head in lap

rip your ears

asunder

hear the thunder

smell the rain

it envelopes you

rips your brain

blast your ass

with methane gas

I'll stand a safe distance.

Samael Wolf

Filled the time

I filled my time
with alcohol
and rhyme
just a hint
of desperation
Awake to yet
another headache
my heart is another matter
its as empty as my life
broken bits the winds scatter
stoic is the surface
belying the turmoil
of this place
this mortal coil.
I filled the time
with alcohol
and rhyme,
and still I search.
Samael Wolf

Final Exit

Don't weep for me

please don't cry

I was never here

no need for goodbye

This realm was never meant for me

its better to fade away

don't you see

this bitter irony, empty existance

to perish by my own hand

is the only thing that makes sense.

Do not weep for me, please dont cry

This is my final exit,

no need for goodbye.

Samael Wolf

Find the release, , ,

Find the release,

take the safety away

it get so hard

to survive each and every day

Live and let die

yet I cannot see

that vision of me

Once when I was young

I dreamt of who I am now

It frightened me

yet I couldnt steer clear of this path

A slow motion train wreck

I had to be here.

Waking up on the floor

with gun in hand

safety off, yet still no release.

Samael Wolf

Fleeting

Moment to moment
happiness fades to memory
the smile is gone
sometimes to return
never exactly the same
sometimes the path chosen
leads us to a wall
insurmountable, rising to the clouds
it envelopes with silent isolation
this grinding sound comes from within me
like the gnawing of rats on concrete
I bleed within, nothing falls to the ground
no telltale sign of alarm
No need to be concerned
It happens every day
thinking about life, beginning to end
mine didnt start well, a brutal birth
so I was told,
a small bruised baby
that already found this worlds
hurt and pain at day one.
Its a parade of tragedy, this life of ours
with small moments of brief, fleeting happiness
the horrible thing is,
memories of those moments
tear me apart.

If I could stop my life, put it on eternal pause
I would return to the smiles, jumping from one
to another,
never advancing, just living
for those days, short as they were.
But I cannot, I must live in this hardscrabble
survival of the fittest world,
I will fight and live, albeit lonely
and enjoy, sometimes
that brief moment
when I smile.
Samael Wolf

For the love of women

I need you

I cant live without, more

You are my beautiful stew

Let me bury my face

in your lovely place

let me smell your musk

from noon till dusk

after that lets do it again

slap my face with your tits

arent you the shits?

RIDE ME HARD!

put me away wet

with nothing to regret

gawd I love you baby

all your love for me

FIRE woman, cant you see

its time to do it again.

erotic pleasure, morning delight

do it morning to night

I dont care what the assholes say

its you I wake with

every fucking day.

Samael Wolf

For You

The thought of you with a man like me
something that most likely will never be
But still I dream, dont I?
The thought of you with that lout
with his crack pipe under his snout
and you, wasting away, wondering
Its not about you
or anything thats been done
only he can help him
Its something I hope will never begin
Because I want you to stop wasting your time
I want you, I want you to be mine.
So I wait to hear your voice on the phone,
I wait in the silence here, alone.
Samael Wolf

For you (fire woman)

Life has never been easy for one so beautiful and honest as you,
Rejection from one you adored, to find a world jaded and ready to abuse you
You developed a thick skin but you never let your heart grow cold,
The eternal rebel is your soul, I know you like I know myself,
To be wronged is to shout curses to a god himself, daring all the way,
Never submit sweet willow, for you were meant for greatness,
Despise the posurs for they only want your energy, your life force
You need no god, what Goddess does? You are a force of nature,
One that deserves admiration, love, and respect,
You are The Fire Woman, the one that lives in my dreams.
Samael Wolf

Four beers on a Friday night, ,

thats all you get
such a sad sad sight
you used to debauch
the entire town
alone with four beers
is all you get tonight,
burn the night oil
get to bed alright
with dreams of boobs
all through your head
shes ready and willing
with juicey quim
dream muff diving
ready for any whim
tenderly tenderly
lick and slurp
a slap and a pinch
creamy miss kitty
her cum is a cinch
rolling, biting, squeezing, fucking
lets not leave out all that sucking,
tomorrow I'll be your honey do,
wake up in cold sweat
blankets become a tent
woke up with full bladder
shoulda whizzed before bed

for that matter

who was that woman

in my dream

I know who she is

if you know what I mean.

Samael Wolf

Freedom, freedom

The fools blather on

about a subject

that they know nothing

about, chained to religion

that gives nothing back

its easy to see what they lack

since I judge people from the neck up

Know what I see?

if you know what I'm saying

dont ask me.

Samael Wolf

Fringe element

Lifes underbelly,
seedy and unseemly
I have always been hated
For how is one to know
when real love arrives
when one is surrounded
by complete frauds
take the unpopular stand
show your true colors
let the chips fall
where they may
the ones that are left
really do love you.
Samael Wolf

From Life to Eternity

There is a veil, a shroud
from which we cannot see
yet fools try to describe
things, scenarios that cannot be
for only the blind like them
attempt to explain the unexplainable
with such things like gods and devils
when we all happen to be both beings
neither black nor white but all shades of grey
when cast into the void, we do live on
for the void is just a momentary lapse
before the reunion.
Samael Wolf

From the depths of sorrow

Do you live?

in this bottomless pit?

Have you lived, without love?

Can you ever say you have

When you know its not true?

One cannot live without knowing

One cannot be without showing

One cannot be alive

Without ever having loved someone.

Never love something or someone

so much that you cannot see it die

even when a part of you departs

with it.

Samael Wolf

Fyk U cynt (a love story)

I met you, I loved you

betray

I hated you

I disdained you

made you crawl away

Yet you try to some back to me

fycking blind

as though you could see

I hate you

I revile you

I would rather fyck a snake

when did this idea

of our getting together make

its way into your tiny brain?

Begone you filthy beggar

I would rather piss on you

to put out a fire,

Samael Wolf

Gathering Storm

Eroding from within,
I grow weaker
as the storm builds
breaking down my resolve
and making my end more clear
the slow infinately painful image
of gun against temple
pull the trigger, end it all
sleep. endless sleep
end the pain, die as I live,
alone. Not for pity, thats for the weak,
just to end it all, thats all
stop the emptiness,
the thrills are long gone
the love died there too
why not join it?
None to mourn me, and rightly so
if they cared they would show it
Die while I still look good,
maybe I better shoot lower,
take out my heart
Its not really there anymore, anyway,
born alone, live alone, die alone
At least I'll make a good corpse.
Samael Wolf

Genuine

Be yourself, unvarnished truth
Dont be who you are expected to be
Dont hide yourself within yourself
Put away your acting skills
They have worn thin anyway
Be the real you, blemished and all
those that love you accept you
as you are anyhow.
be yourself, set your soul free
you can thank me later
for soon you will see
what a different world there is
that waits for the genuine.
Samael Wolf

Get in bed

Roll like thunder

lets tear each other

Asunder

tear it all down

and do it again

you are my best

refrain

Stand in the weather

shake off my cold

loving you couldnt be better

Comere, let me drink you in

begin the begin

lets find our center

get back to that special place

where I met you

a loving embrace.

Samael Wolf

Give it a try, , ,

If you're attracted
give it a try
dont let temptation
pass you by
Who knows where
its been
and will it pass
this way again,
Give me that smile
look me in the eye
come on lets
give it a try, , , , ,
Samael Wolf

Give me your Heart

Let me make it my home

within each others

we will never be alone

to warm each other

when times are cold

to feed our fires

and make us bold

to enjoy each others delights

and snuggle on cold winter nights

Walk in the sun

dance by the moon

play in the rain

, then do it again.

Samael Wolf

Go forth!

Lay your treasures and wisdom
at the feet of those that say
they are prophets and gods
it is pearls before swine
and always will be
Until you wake and see
that the power you seek
was born inside you.
Pray to empty thrones
for the power belongs
in us all.
Samael Wolf

Go on, , ,

I have nothing to hide
go ahead and hate me
I'm used to it
The doctrine of truth
is not a popular ware
but who needs deceit
anytime or anywhere.
Go ahead and hate me
its what I was made for
I'll continue my battles
forever more.
Samael Wolf

God took the E train

God took the E train
to the station
hes left and gone out of town
riding with his buddies
the easter bunny and the santa pooh
you cant call him back
theres nothing you can do
maybe hide under your bed
with armageddon dancing
in your empty head
Make a pile of sticks and mud
and wail mightily
to your new god, Elmer Fudd
or maybe it could be Donald Trump
for your almighty thunderer
But dont mind the bump
when he tells you you're fired,
Silly Human
the god business
is boomin
thanks to fools like thee
blame the devils
for your own little Hell
even though a fool
created it,
you know who

it was really you.

Now lets all laugh

at what you see

in your mirror.

Samael Wolf

God? ? ?

Who are you
weak minded fool
to speak to me of a 'god'?
craven creature that you are
it is better by far
that you pray to your door knobs.
Dont bother to blather on
about the 'father' and 'son'
and the holy redundancy
Your words dont match your deeds
so save your prayers and pity
for the moron that looks
at you in your mirror,
this has never been nothing more
than one big jungle
where the strong survive
the weak, they die
as for your 'god'
as I have said
hes either stupid
or dead,
Which one do you
place your faith in?
Rave on you loonies
sin and repent
till your lifes spent

on meaningless mumbo jumbo.

Samael Wolf

Grand Illusions

Smoke and mirrors within our minds

Grand illusions so sublime

Dont wake me cause it might go away

Tis better to live within the dream

Than see the actual light of day.

Samael Wolf

Hangover

The party stopped

but the buzz didnt

pounding head and whirly

brain, damn this is fun

lets do it again!

Losing weight, cant eat

I should sell this plan

to the overweight

Ok, ok, I am here now

I accept full responsibility

for my actions

Let the shit fall where it may

Samael Wolf

Hard Facts

Bouncing words off someone,
I see where I am
still here, still in love
with a phantom.

She was my life
she was my hope
I loved with my entire being
only for her.

The boring details
are here for all to see
who cares? Its all there
why should I care?

Its made me who I am.

Diabolicum Deus, Deus Diabolicum.

-Samael Wolf-
Samael Wolf

Hardcore

Sentimental soul?
when I'm alone, you bet
out there in the world
I'm as hardcore as you get
Leather and steel form
my outer sheen
titanium smile
if you know what I mean
none but the brave approach
this specter
I could intimidate
Hannibal Lechter
which is fine by me
because it saves time
separating the wheat from the chaff
and those that do find the nerve
to scratch the surface
are suprised to find
a sentient being
with presence of mind
But most are small minded bigots
whose understanding of life
comes from the noise on their TV sets
they get drunk every Saturday night
in church pews Sunday morning
with their hangover plight,

Me, I prefer to be 100% real

scary to some

but I always know how and why I feel.

Samael Wolf

Harmless? Ha!

Ah, the sweet youth has come of age
out there in the world, yet they display
a funny dismissal of those of us
that are seasoned,
Let this harmless old guy begin
to tell you how much blood
squirts from a face thats being kicked in
or that being shot both
stings and feels warm
a sharp knife cuts fast and clean
a dull knife hurts more,
if you know what I mean
if your girlfriend says
'Its ok love '
know that it isnt
and the best advice
I can give you tonight
is never take a knife
to a gun fight.
Samael Wolf

Hate

hate is the reverse of love
its a tool to hold on to
the unworthy
its the most wasted emotion
for hate is power
but the hated use it also
to keep the scorned close
when the ones that should
be hated go unnoticed
they are the ones
that tool about in mercedes
or porsche, while paying
pennies for goods in china
while their countymen
wonder where their
next meal comes from.
Keeping someone hated
that has done me wrong
is futile
when karma will
bite their asses
all too soon.
Direct your power
direct your hate
make them pay
its never too late.

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

Hate me, its easier

Knowing that you're there
across a nation
or an ocean
makes loving you
all the more difficult
its easier to hate me
make me the demon
make me whatever
you despise
even if its a tiny lie
to yourself
you see
its easier to hate me.
Samael Wolf

Hellbound heart

Was it mine?
From the start?
At one time, I knew
now I'm not so sure
a cold wind blew
through this body
of 98.6
76% water
Muscle and fat, kinda thick
the heart has a memory
of its own
not like the brain
its the home
of the being
of which I reside
The brain remembers
watching the evening tide
sitting on the cliffs
watching the ocean
seeing whales spout
water unclean
The heart knows
what I loved best
little as it is
and shuns the rest.
Hellbound heart,

you know my destination

Nothing left now

the plans creation.

Samael Wolf

Her Image in the Fog

Its shroud o'er me, this veil
of mystery
Binds me
to what I see,
Her image in the fog.
It is here when I know
she is near me,
I open my eyes
and let her be
beside her immortal love.
O'er the clouds,
down in the shadows
with only the sounds
of her breath in my ear.
Suffer thou, suffer I
the cold regret
of a lost goodbye.
Hast taken my heart
upon crows wings
to the four winds
its pieces scattering
forevermore.
I see her image in the fog, , , , ,
Samael Wolf

Here is my crowd!

Dont say that out loud
they could shun you
maybe run from you
better left unsaid
be nice, dont talk about
sex and vice
make nice rhymes
talk about the weather
and politics sublime
dont piss off women or gays
or lazy black folk
or Illegal mexicans
that never pays
make nice rhymes
even if boring
it works every time.
Samael Wolf

Hey!

Lovely one, I cant wait to get you home
You throw me a line, I give you my bone
Licking, biting, sucking, kissing
feeling just what we're missing
moans replace words beyond compare
besides, its hard to talk
with my face down there
Of course you're humming along
without singing a song
cuffs, rope, spanks -n- hair pulling
what kind of toys did you bring?
Tired honey? Me too, ,
Theres just one more thing to do
Snuggle close,
I like this one
the most.
Samael Wolf

Holidays

Traditions be damned
I celebrate my own holidays
there is no set day or time
they merely happen
of their own accord

what can be better
than a gift out of the blue?
Holidays of the heart
happen anytime, anywhere

Says the Anarchist Santa.
Samael Wolf

Home

Home is here, I think
its where I eat, sleep
and drink.
Could I imagine a better scenario?
Always is there something better
if only in your mind, you know.
come cold winter nights
or balmy summer weather
its not the season, to wit
but more about
the person you're with
that matters most
than wasting time
all alone.
Samael Wolf

Honey dew

Droplets of delight

I cant see you

in the night

but I feel you

your tight caress

we fall asleep

(I feel our morning mess)

but we dont worry

today is blessed

with more of the same

again and again.

Samael Wolf

How does it feel, now?

Seems all too soon, like yesterday
that we said our goodbyes
does it feel the same to you
as it does to me?
do you
feel like a zombie too?
has it felt like a bad daydream
one you cant lose?
wave your fingers in the air
just to see if they are still there
come back to earth
come back to me here
like nothing ever happened
like we still cared
distill your hate
into some fine sexual poison
kill me with it, and not soon
come back here, I need some more
dont even think to go out that door
You ride me or I ride you
theres so much more
we need to do

Are as ok with it as I?
or have you just been passing time?
goodbye my love
it was sublime

while it lasted.

-Finis-

Samael Wolf

How to kill me

Stick the cold blade into my heart
burn my eyes from their sockets
remove my head with the blast of a 12 guage,
Yes, they would mostly end this life
but one little thing destroys me
its called a lie.
Trust becomes abated
trepidation overtakes love
eyes that once adored
have become sated
filled with nothing but scorn
save your bullets, put away your knife
one little lie will end this life.
Samael Wolf

Hymn of the Damned

Pray on bended knee,
to your god, absentee
live the pius life
accumulate while praying
to your green god
Look away as your children
learn nothing but sloth
praise the idiot that rules
the land, destroy natures beauty
for its not your 'heaven'
give to the thief in the big
money suit, wallow in your
self pity and pills to sooth
your empty mind.
Live well, live big, die anyway.
WE will see you there, and laugh.
Hell is ours, We are the Demons that ride the hot winds of our Home.
Samael Wolf

I am the Impossible

Never satisfied, never sated
my love is related
to who I am
not who I am expected to be
I will never fit any form
other than my own
I will never belong
unless accepted
I will love unconditionally
until that faith is broken
I will never suffer words unspoken
or boil from the inside
for that kind of rage
I cannot hide
I will speak the truth
no matter what the outcome
even when worlds come undone
See me for who I am
not who you would like me to be
Folly is spelled like that, exactly
I am the sum total of every experience
from positive to negative and all in between
I am logic, does that make sense?
I am a man, neither above nor below
who wishes to walk beside one
and only one, but I have resigned myself

to the fact that there are none

anywhere like me.

Samael Wolf

I blame 'god'

For such an all powerful being
what a shoddy mess,
is he stupid or retarded?
But I digress

If there is a 'god'
it merely set things in motion
no great plan
just see where it all lands

So, your 'god' is no great planner
just some celestial gambler
and not very gutsy at that
to make Satan take all the blame
for things 'He' begat.

If 'god' is your copilot
you must have got lost
going around the corner, , , ,

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

I cant find my way home

I didnt want to be here

I am alone with no way home

dont pity me, its most unbecoming

Allow me the dignity

of someone that cannot see

fraught with trepidation

I join the flight

may I sleep till the

plane hits the ground?

I will wake, only for a moment.

Be you, be me.

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

I didnt write this

Would I be remiss
if I didnt write a love poem?
One that isnt fraught
that love that is not
what you seek
when you find it?
Maybe a girl
thats in love
with squirrels
and not you
(in the beginning)
but she finds
that you have a mind
and not just sagging pants
then she rants
about love and demands
that you see only her.
Being you
and that you'll screw
anything that moves
your silent advance
says to her (by chance)
that it may just work.
-Samael Wolf-
Samael Wolf

I do not want, , ,

do not want what I cannot have,

I do not have what I really want,

I dont care about what you think,

I do care about what you know,

I live to exist but is that enough,

Is this a life less lived at this moment?

Samael Wolf

I gave up this

My life. point of view

I dont care what you think

I love her, I couldnt sink, lower

I dont know if she really loves me

but I'm willing to try

this solitude sends me

flying by

Come with me sweet girl

I can show you parts

You didnt know

that existed.

BECOME my rocker love

become my addiction

take me away

let me say

that you are mine.

Samael Wolf

I hate myself and I wanna die

Kurt Cobain wrote when
he was at the top of his game,
not all too much later
he was assuming room temperature
society and religion breeds suicide
creating the breeding ground
for self loathing
But I, like many, have many more reasons
for our reasons
to die,
I cannot be who I was
I cannot be who I am
I cannot be someone loved
I can feed and nuture my puppies
and when they are gone
so am I.
One needs purpose for living, or a reason to die.
I have both.
Samael Wolf

I think I, ,

, , Lost some poems
somewhere around here
if you find them
dont scribble your name
over mine
or say that this was
some sort of divine
intervention.
I got ripped
dropped a bit
and now I wonder
where it went.
Thats Ok
I always have more
to say
this and every
day.

love you.
Samael Wolf

I thought of writing a poem, ,

So sublime
then I remembered
you were never mine

I would have died
for you, killed
for you, I cried
for you, but you
were never mine

In my dreams
I am still
with you
happy as Hell
knowing you are mine

Then I wake
with that old
sad ache
because you
were never mine

I still look back
year after year
time after time
to that moment

when you were
never mine.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

I want to

I want to feel special
right there in your eyes
I want to believe I'm the one
that causes your sighs
I want to live right there
in your eyes
theres not anywhere
that I'd rather be
To see you wake
holding you close
no more heart ache
sad nights all alone
to look in your eyes
and feel that I'm home.
Samael Wolf

I want to O.D. on you

Let me overdose on your love

I want to die in your arms

life isnt living without you

futile attempts of living at best

I dont want to be like the rest

let me O.D. on you.

Samael Wolf

Iconoclast

What do I think of you?
shit walks and talks
as if I care what you think
there is no better time
to kill yourself
than now
Make room for me
and my progeny
the stiff armed intellectuals
that are pretty and deadly
that can sing you to sleep
and smother you with
your own pillow
I am the Iconoclast
I praise you while
I slide the knife
into your back.
Samael Wolf

If I could hold her, again

I would tell her that I love her, without condition,

I would be there when she cried

I would be her mentor

I would be her listening ears

I wouldnt judge her

I would be the man that IS excited by her

I would simply be there

because I love her.

she did exist once, but she chose a different path

and I wish her well, for once in my life.

Samael Wolf

Illiterate bastards!

Read! Get over it!
stop relying on what other
people see!
open up to other worlds
religion keeps you stupid
advocate nothing less
Read! Open your eyes
it could mean success.
Samael Wolf

In the night

Was that me? Did I fall asleep and cannot awake?

It happens in the night, waking with a stifled scream

Never remembering the terror that cut short my dream

Not always, sometimes I hit bottom and die

Only to do it all over again.

Samael Wolf

Indistinctly aware

Listen to that inner voice
can you feel it too?
something is in the works
about to happen, something new

It could be good, it could be
a monstrous thing
can you feel it? Can you see?
Humanity didnt fall
far from that tree

Humans lie, our instincts
do not
learn to trust your
inner voice
Never second guess it

Something is going to happen
can you feel it too?
Samael Wolf

Infernal Blessings (from My Dark Angels)

You could not see them

But I do

They surround me with intense

pleasure, they take sword

to my enemies

They are my loves

they are my guardians

they are all that is beauty

they are all that is vengence

they are Angels of the Dark wing

beware their sirens call

if you arent nice

they dice you as you fall

I love my Dark Angels

supple on the Wing

they protect me

and become my everything.

Samael Wolf

Inspirations

Lovely woman,
You launch my ship
without a word,
Just a swing of your hips
has my mind swirling
with lovely images of we two
I cannot begin to thank you
I want to kiss your dad
and screw your mom
tongue love the hole
you came from
I cant think of a better delight
thinking of you tonight.
Samael Wolf

Intrinsic values

Are you who you think you are?

Do you believe you can be?

What gives you the right?

If you are of a sentient mind, , ,

You need no validation

You need no permission

You are your own person.

Now go and have fun!

Samael Wolf

Invocatio Diabolus

Vestri deus palpito pro Nos

Aspicio palma Diabolus!

vestri tristis preces mos non servo vos

Pro nos es verus vernula pro unus verus deus, Diabolus!

Etiamnunc nos es Diabolus par!

Nos partis divinus intentio huic miserabilis plagiarius!

vestri leviculus parum vir in a crux crucis

quod rutila is in vestri censeo

Deus est Diabolus, Diabolus est Deus!

Shemhamforash! Ave Diabolus!

Samael Wolf

Is it possible?

Some ask,
Is it possible to love someone
you have never met?
I answer, of course it is!
but the trouble happens when
you actually meet them
Its easy to fall in love
with someones mind
but when their body follows
its a whole different story
then you get the whole treatment
if one can love everything else
you really do love them
I know this as a fact
I love many minds
and I am sure that
if they were here
with me, they would be
ready to kill me, , , : o)
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Is that so?

'Good things come to those that wait'
surely was written by a fool
since waiting does nothing but
attract dust and cobwebs
Its better to get off ones ass
and make something happen
or merely wait for someone
to come along and dust you off
from time to time.
Samael Wolf

It can be taken away at any moment

Dont relax, never relax

it can all be taken away

at any moment

Your house, your things

your love,

Nothing is set in stone

nothing is forever

Set your jaw on firm clench

live for this moment

it wont last forever.

Samael Wolf

Its better when (nothing happens)

No mail equals good news
boring days mean there will be more
no news is good news
sometimes one can appreciate
the fulfillment of nothing
left to think of when
something decent arrives
maybe its merely a dream
from someone that lives
for nothing.
Samael Wolf

Its made fresh daily

It comes from factories

and the offices

from restaurants

and dingy bars

in schools and humble homes

its made by computers

and flashy cars

Ipods, cell phones, trendy trash

divide and conquer

it does so very well

the product is loneliness

Invisible yet you know

its there, eating away

wittling away your life

till theres nothing there.

Samael Wolf

Its over (again) today!

So dont even mention that vile xmas word
unless you are prepared to run
your and my screams will be heard
as I chase you with arms flailing
reining blows upon your head
with the nearest blunt object.
I am so burnt out, I fear
that I could go postal
over a ' Happy New Year'.
Samael Wolf

IV

As statements go

this one is the best

here it is

'The most beautiful of all is man'

'But more than Him, is Woman '

'She was not made below Him'

'Nor above'

'She was made by and from his side'

'She was meant to be loved'

Samael Wolf

Janice Mills

I remember you like yesterday
the summer idylls
sitting with you by the river
sweet kisses I still feel
somehow we drifted apart
you were gone
and took my heart
OH the horrible news
that acursed day
you were burned alive
in some sick way
The fugitive Angel
provided your flight
to a Texas burn center
too far gone, you gave up the fight.
So young and beautiful
to die so ugly
35 years gone by
and I still mourn you.
Samael Wolf

Just a Taste, , ,

Just a taste, then rip it away

another fool, just another day

But I'm the one who pays

Yes dear, I'm honored you drove

300 miles, for a couple days sex

and brought your trophies home,

whats next?

Play the fool for all hes worth?

Then the jokes on you,

Hes been broke since birth

Works hard and still looks pretty

He isnt your fool, ,

what a pity,

But he's sure you've moved on

while he dries his tears,

toot a loo, so long!

Prologue for one,

This isnt a game, he really loved you

But you didnt know it, now hes gone.

Samael Wolf

Just one little lick

No, that would never

do the trick

I got to have you all

licking every inch of you

top to bottom

stop a while in between

creamy girl creamy

Lickity split

how long was I down there

I did forget

Lick down the legs

get to the toes

chewing through

fishnet hose

shes fingering cunny

time to go back up

and lick some honey

wet girly wet

makes me break out

in a cold sweat

hot meat throbbing

ready to roll

on her knees begging

four on the floor

tease a little in

watch her wiggle

a slap on her tush

let the rodeo begin

ride her hard

dont put her away yet

too much to do

slippery when wet

sixty nine

seventy seven

she likes that one

she gets eight more

inspire me

claim this cock is your own

make sure it always

has a home

Samael Wolf

Karma for a whore

You spent your life
sucking and fucking
with total glee
isnt it fitting
you end it with a man
that finds you repulsive
he cares, oh he cares
but only to find you dead
he calls with regularity
but only with hopes
of your timely demise
I think its lovely
its a fitting repart
to think someone
so lovely could turn down so many
with such a black heart
to finally settle on a man
who had such a sinister plan.
You cheated, he did too
tit for tat, (office desk screws)
Now you couldnt pay for that action
fading fast, your lovely attractions
Live life kinda, you know what I mean
while your mind sends out
silent screams.
Samael Wolf

Katayoun

Over the mountains and the wind swept sea
beyond the lush oasis and sands of time
I wish for wings that I could fly to be
next to the flower that is in full bloom
The beguiling Goddess, Katayoun.
Eyes like dark jewels, forever they shine
the voice of an Angel, her love is divine
Brighter than the fullest moon
she is the lovely Katayoun
The river of life flows unto me
but there is only one beauty
that my eyes can see
even until my own doom,
is the wonderful Katayoun
Kheli kosh geli Katayoun.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Kill me (again)

Kill me again
let our blood blend
into a fine swirl
of our life force.
Drink me down
eat my flesh
become one with me
become my host
I will become
your unholy ghost.
Writhe with me
into the night
let our passions
become our frights
See my starless soul
let my blackness
become your whole
I will martyr myself for thee
to become one with you
let me be.
Samael Wolf

Last

Last drink

last smoke

the night has ended

time to sleep

dreams in the blender

wake to another day

only to come home

eat and watch the pups play

another night comes and goes

last drink

last smoke

is that all there is?

Who knows, , ,

Samael Wolf

Last call

Time has become short
time has lost time
the leaves must fall
time for last call

substance lives within
Us all,
dont cry when its
time for last call

Its never bad
when ones time
is up
its just that time
has given in

dont cry for me
I dont have a clue
I'm not here anymore
last call.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Leaves of remembrance

Memory is like the pages of a book
photos of smiles
words written by people
long gone from this earth
I dwell in a moment
on my fathers last days
A stroke had taken him
with its creeping malaise
He was in a hospital
on the clean white sheets
drifting in and out of this world
yet did he speak
A cousin asked what he wanted
'To go home '
My cousin taunted
who would take you there?
Without a pause, my dad replied
'Samael will '
Then he died.
Memory is like pages in a book
Triumph and tragedy
we try not to look
but it is always with us
the echos of the past
the here and now
for as long as it lasts.

Samael Wolf

Let me, My Friends

Let me sing your praises a thousand million times
you are always there when I need you
ease my pain, our love is so sublime
I love, love you, all the time.

Jump into your destiny
need a little shove?
I'm there sweetie
I know you'll never forget me

Karma warriors
this is Us
dont worry
about who to trust
we all shine on.

Would you like to join us?
You must be free
leave prejudice
at the door
then we see.
Samael Wolf

Let Us discuss, , , ,

Let us embrace our commonalities
Let us disagree
for this is a nation of freedom
the goal of civilization
The beacon, watermark
of our century.
When all is well, when all is grand
a simpleton despot
destroys our land
with lies and the guile of a moron
with the eyes of a death row inmate
how much blood does it take
to sate this monsters thirst?
Let us burn our monster
on a pyre of his guilt
the one he knowingly built.
Samael Wolf

Lies

Damnable fucking lies
seething murder in my eyes
get to the truth, do it fast
tell me a lie and you wont last

This hate will not be wasted
your demise is already fated
I have no time for your bullshit
if thats all you have, take it and get

A liars Hell is easy to describe
they dig deep holes with tongue
never to appear on the other side
Expire you silly bastards, what fun
Samael Wolf

Lifes subversions

Little by little, it all slips away
the clock ticks and you die
a bit more each day
nothing to look forward to
but demise and decay
while those that you love
fall by the wayside
I cant hide
these tears
I cry
Nor would I want to
they are my
memorial for you
the victims of lifes
subversions.
Samael Wolf

Live with me

Could you dare?

sometimes I even scare

Me, with my savage nature

I dare not think of a muse

if she would leave

maybe I wouldnt care

or I would become

truely insane

never knowing her love

again.

Samael Wolf

Long day

another long day
toiling in the factory
smell the desperation
in the air
fear in the making
smile the corporate smile
while the knife slowly
sinks in
another day done
some come back
some stay gone
fear in the air
thick as leaves
that fall to
the ground.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Love

Love is a thief
that steals sanity
and reason
love is a comfort
for all seasons
love destroys mind
and soul
Love is a beautiful
pit of no control
love is a lie
we all believe
love becomes hate
when we see
the veil lifts
and you are there
middle of the crowd
in your underwear.
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Love you! Love you!

Lets roll with the devils
while saints cry above!
swell and sigh, make the doves
coo with delight!
swallow our pride
and each other
let me find the croisants and butter,
slap, tickle, cajole and insult
let our psyches wallow with the brunt
of all we can endure.
I love you, I live you, , ,
but can you endure, , ,
me?
Samael Wolf

Magick

The Mage says to all
'come sit with me, that I may tell you,
of the wonders of this world. '
'You may ask who this one who rants
is, perchance'
'I am the Mage, the sorcerer of time,
I could be your friend, or enemy of the mind'
' Look around thee, tell me
what you see, , , '
' You may describe simple mundane things'
'but I am here to tell you that its true Magick
this world brings '
' It sustains your existence and that's always good
it bounty is always misunderstood '
'Taken for granted like a beautiful wife
you do not miss her till shes gone from your life'
' I need not show you the power of Me
when the real Magick lies within
all that you see.'
Samael Wolf

Make me insane!

To see you with shit like that,
makes me insane!
are you blind, stupid or bored?
come on! do better!

Drop the zero
for a walk
on the wild side
come with me
nothing to hide

fuckin rockin wet
lets get wetter
gimme some
ride my face
rumble all over
the place

Tasty babe
Mmmm better
I loved it
when I chewed
off your sweater

'Where you goin sweetie? '
'To the potty, I have to pee'
'Let me go with '
'You can do me '
'Tonight my dear, you are born again
Wolf,
and even a shewolf marks her territory '

She smiles a lovely smile
as she begins to pee
on her territory
He beams back up
at her, cause shes so lovely.

Samael Wolf

Making butterflies walk (pull off the wings)

Making butterflies walk, , ,

Dont ask me a fucking thing

you spent your last question

you are standing toast

extra crispie

stick with your loser

he cares about you (Insurance)

then he can buy crack by the truckloads

and die with his cock in his hand.

Isnt life grand?

Epilogue:

Your in bed

hes in the living room

smoking crack

watching porn

about to jack

while if he was with you

it doesnt work

its easy to see

there are two jerks

in your house.

CHEERS!

Samael Wolf

Maybe tomorrow

Maybe tomorrow, , ,

It'll be alright
maybe tomorrow
I'll be out of sight

Maybe tomorrow
you'll be someplace near
maybe tomorrow
I'll whisper in your ear

Maybe tomorrow
but it never comes
maybe tomorrow
it all comes undone.
Samael Wolf

Me, Rosey and porn

(with help from Jackson Brown)

Well, its my birthday

and its just you and me

and a few porn flicks

to keep us company,

Its just you and me again tonight

Rosey

You wear my ring

of you I sing,

when I turn out the lights

I got to hand it to me

looks like its you and me again tonight

Rosey

Samael Wolf

Meandering

What thoughts does it bring?

cold winter nights

frozen touch on

warm skin

the live and the fantasy

the vivid display

of the mind

where the dopamines play

converge in a touch

tactile caresses

turn to sexual

triumphant excesses

moral abandon beyond

all limits never betray

the needs of two

they come this day

think about it

it could be you.

Samael Wolf

Meat

Feeling ravenous today
fill me with the flesh
of long dead creatures
the smell of cooked meat
with onions fills the air
More, I need more
more meat, more onions
Fill this void inside me
better now, had my fill
of the meat of long dead
creatures.
Samael Wolf

Miles

A thousand leagues
countless seas
separates you from me
I have no idea
what you look like
but I know your heart.
I know who you are
misunderstood, lonely
like me,
kilometers, miles
a hundred sunsets
far apart.
Yet you inhabit
my entire heart.
Let the world wither away
We will get by
till we meet one fine day.
Samael Wolf

Milestone

Yet another milestone
on my way
to the bone-yard
Never sad
just feeling cheated
over the years
wasted in futility
there is no shame
when one has no one
to blame but themselves
drunk, stupid or in love
to me its all the same
state of mine or sickness
of the heart
wasting time on the way
to the final decay.
Samael Wolf

Mindless

Take this mind away
erase it with pleasure
make the heat stay
overload beyond measure
reek with the smell
a thousand sweaty days
a glorious sexual Hell
take this mind away
cast your spell
you're welcome to stay
forever to dwell
Samael Wolf

Money

Is not evil in itself
the people that claw
for it are
it is a means
to achive ones end
it is sustenence
in the cold
it is pleasure
but with asterisk
for too much of
anything kills
It is a blessing
and a curse
it brings false friends
and false lovers
it creates castles
without joy
it isolates
in the mind and heart
Would I choose that?
Of course, for the ones
that deny you are true.
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Money Trouble

Scrabble for it
wallow in it
trifle it away
It can become
the sum
of your entire being
one day
It can become your means
to all that pleases
or it could spell death
worry for there is none
it takes your house
then you have nothing
what do you do?
Sleep fitful nights,
worry your plight?
Or just go out
and rob some
rich bastard?
Then sleep with a smile.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Monsters

Lets get closer, you and I
Let not our intentions
cause mistrust or belie
the real meaning of why we are here
with mutual respect
and ne'er a tone of
casual negelect
we shall be kind
to one another
and not disturb
the Monsters that
live within us all,
to do so would be
a grave error
and would surely
incinerate all.
Let the Monsters sleep
and dream of their own
fits of rage and destruction.
We shall tiptoe past them
time and again,
For to do anything else
would be a grave error.
Samael Wolf

Morning

Wake and begin the crawl
join the mindless procession
while wondering about it all
is this how animals feel
on their way to be slaughtered?
Its no wonder why they simply give up
lie down in their own excrement
knowing all is futile
death is at hand.
among the moos and bleats
and wails of mortal pain
waiting to be skinned alive
The smell of death is in the air today
the silent stalker that some can feel
Yes feel the icy presence
invisible yet you can feel its gaze
upon you, gripping you like a vise
'Begone you beggar! '
' I have no time for your game! '
I have told Death this many times,
the last time he nearly won.
But I know that I will not give up
that I refuse to lay in my excrement
or listen to the wails of pain
coming from the flock.
Samael Wolf

Muse(s)

I have learned
in this age
that beautiful women
can inspire more
than woodies
they are my muse(s)

They send me love
they create joy
when there was none
I love you
each and every one

they inspire me
to great lengths
they stroke my
imagination with
sincere praise

I would gladly
worship them in
my own bestial way
but then nothing
would be written
I would be too busy
ahem, , ,

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

My Dark Life

I live in the shadows, this is where I was born, I dwell here for all eternity,

A place where no light shines, no warmth touches, but I still see,

No veil upon my eyes, no shiny nickels to cover them, no kiss for my brow

The darkness envelopes me, it is my only friend, it comforts me, even now.

Evinced in solid, yet it is always shade, here I must lie, forever to stay

No laughter, no sorrow, no pain, only with the darkness do I play

No tears will be again shed from these eyes, no more loving words,

To be uttered, whispered, spoken or be heard.

This cold place is forever my home, this darkness, my friend,

I shall dwell here always, for now and always, beyond the end.

No true light has ever touched these eyes, no human touch ever mattered

To this creature, you cannot break whats already been shattered,

For here there is nothing to save,

My heart is cold,

as if in the grave.

Samael Wolf

My Face

Is the place where smiles reside
is the thing that cannot hide
My love for you
Its where your pretty ass can sit
as long as you see fit
come with me
on my silver tongue
let us be free
long may we run
Let us go a wandering
may I sing your praises
with an eye on the prize
your orgasmic writhing?
My face
is the place
for you
my dear.
Samael Wolf

My love letter to everyone

I dont know you

But I love you

You all I see

I dont care

be with me

come down the slide

meet me, on the other side.

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

My Pain

Falls down like rain

you are here

Tell me again

let me feel you

Nothing is against thr grain

Noncombat

tell me where

you are at,

tell me where

you hurt

let me make the motherfucker

die without knowing

what hit him.

For my beautiful friend with tears in her eyes.

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

My Persian Kitty

She is beautiful to see
nothing so rare
with raven hair
eyes like moonlit pools
to deny such a woman
is the act of fools
To love such a being
is natural it seems
for she is all that is
LOVE.
Samael Wolf

My Personal Satan

Despise hypocrisy
step over the meek
my Personal Satan
my vengeance He seeks

Greed is good
but Lust is better
don't spare the rod
make her wetter

Prayers for the weak
grovel in shit
none hears you speak
or gives a wit

mind numbed religionazi's
puppet sheep
say your prayers
before you sleep

choke your desires
dampen your fires
your life isnt yours
until you wake up

My Personal Satan
my good friend
Infernal Lord
Beyond the end.

Samael Wolf

My reasons for living

They are:
Sarah
Kathy
Delores
Jen
Tempest
Patricia
Lylyanne
Missy
and all the other
beautiful Goddesses
that continue to grace
my life
I Love you all,

and in your debt

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

My Samhain

To some this is Halloween
for others like me
this is the night to mingle
with those departed.

Some were demons, others mortal
none were ever saints
but we all shared laughter
at one time or another
we felt the pains of the living
shed the tears of the brokenhearted

This night is for those
that are beyond the gate
the night when they can relive
old times with those
left behind.

Shed no tears on this blessed event
ne'er curse the cold hand of fate
Sip your grog and laugh with the spirits
Its their night too, you know.
Theres nothing to fear
when Samhain night is here.
-Samael Wolf-
Samael Wolf

Neither

I refuse to be categorized

sent to some banal sub

genre

I am all or none of the above

I am a communist, I am a nazi

I am Satan in all her glory

I am jesus on a cross

I am stomping Marie Antoinette

on her way to the guillotine

I spit on saints

I curse the masses

I bite pretty women on their asses

I eat meat

yet I love animals

I drink booze

yet I hate drunks

Piss me off

and I stuff your granny

in a trunk

I hate the rich

yet I would join

the club

Only to piss them off

with a snub

I adore virtue

only to see

if they would wallow
with me
I hate those that think
they are above
I know how and where
they stink
I know by looking in your
eyes
who you are and how you lie
I am the detective
with lots of clues
I am the pervert
to stand tall
or be abused
I am the racist
with mystic retreats
I am the high fiver
to the brothers
I meet
I am the government
I am the rebel
I am the demon
that was Hell
sent.
I am the metalhead
I am the punk

piss on that emo

junk

I am classical

I am annoyed

can you see this

I am industrial

into the void!

There is no black or white

life is shades of grey

with all falling

in between.

Samael Wolf

Never alone (in dreams)

No matter how alone one is,
you are never alone,
in dreams
people return to the living
in dreams
love is but a moment away
in dreams
sex never disappoints
in dreams
the perfect life is always there
then we wake
I sometimes wonder where
I should live
here or
in dreams
a fool would choose
the first.
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

No pity for ignorance

Should one suffer the fools?
When a world of knowledge
is within their hands?
Should we turn a blind eye
to their bad grammar
and lack of insight?
No! I say!
if they choose to be fools
then let them fall by the wayside!
Stupidity should be,
and always is painful.
Good advice always falls
on deaf and dumb ears
Let the fools learn the difficult way
let them bang their heads
step on rakes
keep making the same mistakes
day after day
while the rest of us
enjoy their comic relief,
laugh as they rub their numb skulls,
as we wait for the next
hilarious scenario.
Suffer them? Never!
Laugh at them?
Always!

Samael Wolf

Not that I need one, , ,

But give me a reason,

A reason to smile,

A reason to be truely sappy

To feel immortal again

To look at someone and not feel contempt

To wake up and feel alive

To awake in the night, tangled up with

You and never want to break away

Loving every minute of

You.

Never making excuses

never in doubt

Never wondering where you are

Knowing that you and I

are in love.

Not that I need a reason, , , ,

Samael Wolf

Nothing

Nothing here
nothing at all
floating through life
just pain to make
me feel real
emptiness surrounds
top to bottom
all around
anger subsides to
bland silence
resigned to the
cold reality
of a solitary life.
Make what happen?
I missed the boat
or thought it was
a train, bus or plane
so nothing is the rule
of the day,
it binds me this way
never jump the gun
it bites hard
BLAM, hole in your ass
see the effects
as it drains your
imagination with

corporate glee

pissing in cornflakes

everywhere.

Samael Wolf

Nothing is safe

Mad cows, bird flu
E coli tainted veggies
dont smoke, dont drink
dont eat, dont breathe
hide under your bed
lest you get some disease
pandoras box of goodies
has been thrown open
by the corporate world
the bottom line is profits
the line that doesnt exist
is your life.
So go buy a pack of smokes
a bottle of booze
eat a nice big steak
and laugh,
why not?
Samael Wolf

Nothing left (but the memories)

Theres something sad when all thats left are the memories
Pictures dont do justice, too many moments you see
not a camera handy for all those times
just a snapshot from a minds eye
Blink and the moment is gone, bye bye
restive and alone, too many could have beens
are long gone down that winding road to nowhere
some may be happy, some are surely dead
They still live on inside this head
bringing smiles and tears
modern styles and ancient fears
while away the quiet hours
of solemn intent with introspective
thoughts of lifes regrets
From the deep and the shallow
the pits of Hell to the mountains of the Moon
from the Sun that rolled high at days noon
I stay in the shadows, away from the light
my thoughts are more vivid
in the bough of the night
no mystery binds me still
no love finds me for I am hidden from view
the madness strains my will
for love is insanity, that we all wish for
Samael Wolf

Nothing personal

No poetry tonight
its bed time and
my mind is a blight
no new ideas invade
I do like Beethovens
sad sweet serenade
I'll be back with some
maybe tomorrow.
Samael Wolf

Nothing special

Nothing special about today
same could be said for yesterday
or the day before
or the year before
living in a rut
chained to this place
living with the ghosts
of who I used to be
and of those that once were
apparitions that both soothe
and torment become
nothing special
it happens every day

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Numb and smiling

Cold beer,
smooth weed
and a hot woman
is all I need
ok, two out of
three isnt bad
it isnt like
I've been without before
so you see
the two can negate
the three.

drink one down
roll one up
chat in this
insular little world
dont mind the peeps
with issues
(such creeps)
and dont let any more
visit (without permission from their therapists) .
Samael Wolf

Oblivion

Futile reasoning in the last moments of breath
brings the calm last seconds of a life
to its eventual close, with vivid living color
flashbacks of what once was and
what could have been if
I had taken the other path,
the other choice
the short straw or the long.
Who knew it would play out like this?
Since my brain is playing this as such
do I get another chance or
is the the cosmic raspberries
throwing it all in my face to
never see or feel it again?
Am I laying my cards on the table
and folding without a fight?
I know its not a so called 'god'
doing this, thats absurd
since their god would be
nothing short of sadistic
and perverse
but then again, who knows.
The light fades from my dimming eyes
no one here to say goodbyes,
silent passage
to Oblivion.

Samael Wolf

Ode to masterbation (or thine hand never lies)

Ahhh, my lovely hand, ,

You shall never leave me (I hope) ,

You wear my rings,

I buy you pretty things

maybe I will paint a nail or two

to me, you are always true

Dance for me my pretty,

you bring joy when no one is around

You uplift and never let me down

Now lets go look at some porn, , , ,

Samael Wolf

One down, two to go

Counting the days till my four day weekend,

Not that anything new or special will happen then,

Just me and my dogs, maybe some horrid turkey TV dinner,

Drink to oblivion a few nights, nurse hangovers the rest,

Then become clean and sober next week, only to do it all over again,

But this weekend, I get four nights!

Ahhh, isnt life grand, , ,

Samael Wolf

One hundred lives

I've lived one hundred lives

died a thousand deaths

what I have lived for

is to see the love in your eyes

Desert sands to the oceans roar

a lone figure standing

upon those shores

Looking out, over the waves

knowing she is out there

SUP at her holiest of holys!

feel her body quake

look into her eyes

paradise, my home, my muse

Gulestan! She is my eternal!

Her life flows into mine, the river to the sea

Alpha, Omega, begining to end

We are The Wolves whom none comprehend

The world is ours

Come, lets begin the dance

Samael Wolf

One voice

She soothes me with her sensual tones
Her voice makes being alone
seem not so bad
I could wait for her a million years
as long as I could hear
her once a day
I long for her scent,
her musky cresent
I fell in love with her visage
I fear the day that we meet
for if only a moment
I will again become complete
Maybe foolish, I know I can trust her
will she destroy me?
For one night
I would gladly see.
Far away far away yet she is so close
she has touched me more that some can boast
Fragile angel, alight upon me
lose your sorrows for this tragedy
this man, this mortal who loves you from afar
who would give his own life
if for a moment of your delights
n'eer forget me or the love I bestow
for it is you that I live for
as above and below.

Samael Wolf

One way out

Why go on trying, resistance is futile
Enduring this world full of imbiciles
The writing is huge upon the wall
Die by my own hand, smile as I fall
Such is the fate of lovers and poets
I will leave with only one regret
Knowing she is still out there
And that we never met.
Samael Wolf

Only one fear, , ,

I have faced death with a sneer,

I have been to the edge

and lived to tell it

I have delved to the depths

yet there is only one thing

I fear

its 'Love'

When its good

Its a high

when its bad

You wanna die

Samael Wolf

Paradise found

In theory, paradise
is a beautiful illusion
no matter where you are
or what station of life
nothing is ever completely
what it should be
or what we want it
to be
nothing is ever solid
its an ever changing
kaleidoscope of scenarios
and attitudes
it is best to adapt
for those that do
have a low risk
of becoming
extinct.
Samael Wolf

Penetration

Its a word that has so many meanings

My words penetrate your ears

like my rod penetrates your rear

My fingers may caress

My eyes can undress

I can feel with emotion

I can love without devotion

My tongue spouts sounds

or lick you all around

Words can bite

but teeth leave marks

for days and nights

Cry for me, curse me if you will

I'm still behind you

f*cking like mad, be still.

Samael Wolf

Penis Envy

This is not a jab
or a poke
at my small
brethren
some women like
petite
although she might
be a nearsighted dyke
and still looking for
your breasts,
'Come one!
come all!
see the man
with balls
the size of grapes! '
Funny that moments
that arent so at the time
seem like a comedy
newsreel,
that heartaches of old
when you see them
make you smile
missed the bullet
smile even more
theres still a door
number three.

Samael Wolf

Penis God, Vagina Goddess

Pray on bended knee
pray with your tongue
unto me
I shall deliver you from evil
or directly to it
your destination
is purely your whim,
lets feel the silk of your skin
the moist recesses
of your fertile mind
the ones in between
your ears
so sublime,
the rituals of love
with muscle flexed
no part of you
would see neglect
quivering quim,
erect nipples
spurting load
tongues at the ready.
Lovely delirious dream
so close,
or so it seems.

Let the moon guide you
to my bed

or the dark corners of my head

I would prefer

to gaze at you

in the morn

while the sun blazes

so forlorn

I know you cannot stay

I will be an addict

while you're away.

Samael Wolf

Pick up the pieces

Hes the luckiest man on earth
to have you right beside him
and know that your love is his
but if he ever does you wrong
let me be there to pick up the pieces.

I love you more than you'll ever know
do anything to help your sweet heart mend
for a beginning, there has to be an end.
Believe for a moment that you love me
like you do him,
Let me pick up the pieces

I'll be there for you, again and again.

Samael Wolf

Praise

Words of praise
often fall on deaf ears
what do they really want
why are they here?
To begile me, to dazzle
only to sink their knives in
as they call me their friend?
I keep all at arms length,
back against the wall
guard is always up
no time for another fall.
Seeing the world with jaded eyes
time worn ears have heard
too many lies
So, if I may file your pleasantries
with the rest, in the basket
under my desk.
Samael Wolf

Prophet

Eventually, the party stops
people filter out, one by one
left alone with ones thoughts
about where this all leads
A happy ending
or a bitter end
Of course we try to put on
the mask of indifference
but it never stays securely in place
what lies beneath belies the facade
Is it better to live transparently?
to wear ones heart on sleeve
for all the world to see,
and pity?
Blessed be those that live and know themselves
for they walk in the light of truth
they cannot bear a lie,
from without or within
They trust their inner voice to guide them,
second guesses are for fools.
The path of righteousness is beset on all sides
by the tyranny of humanity
With will unbroken, stand tall with head held high
Face them with unblinking eye
Do not reject love, but always treat it
as an impostor

Never love something so much

that you cannot stand to see it die

Humanity is beautiful, but most beautiful

of all is woman.

And as a wise man once said

' The world is a fine place, and worth fighting for'

I agree.

Samael Wolf

Psalm of The Yezidi

The Peacock and the tower
the Adept strikes the hour
for the people to recite
to our Gods
then we unite
against the lies
of the ages
the untruths of the sages
the tyranny of the religions
Our curses may be slow
but their demise
we will know
for we return by three
we are gods children
divided by none.
Samael Wolf

PuNk NeW yEaR!

Shit, missed three bands already
who fuckin cares
its a Punk new year
Lovely lovely, all leather and studly
vinyl haze, manic panic daz
Mosh pit, bumped fell and slid
smokin shit in tha alley
Nice tits
can I snuggle my head in the valley?
Back in, slam dance
the sonic assault begins
Mmmm, love ya baby
have we met?
meet me later
lets get wet
OY OY OY! ! ! Have no fear
party on,
its a Punk New Year!
Samael Wolf

Read me

Read me like a book

Dont let the outside

stop that second look

dont ignore your instincts

Follow them to my heart

It will all become succinct

Follow your heart, to me

allow us to be truely free

Samael Wolf

Reflecting Me

I am the sum total
of what I have lived
not a piece that I wear
is without meaning
Symbolizism is its
own language
signs of our tribe
The Lord smiles
let us know when its time
for freedom and equality
for all, forever
Justice! The Black Angel
with bat wings
will deal with the rest
Her tyranical gaze
belies her beauty
Freedom! The Angel with
multiple heads
harbinger of hedonism
beware her gaze, , , ,
Gluttony! The chubby Angel
with chocolate colored eyes
look all you want
but in small portions
Vengence, The sweetest Angel of all
her lazer gaze is lengendary

yet she soothes the savage breast

The Angels are many by name

and claims to fame

and They will, forever.

Samael Wolf

Reflections in a stagnant pool

Scrying the future in fetid black water
the smell of humanity is there
abominations to behold and puzzle over
for they are the works of their breed
the blackness is the color of their deeds

they shall cry in vain when they learn
what they had done to themselves
to their future, to their world
the blue djin has been released
from its prison, to seek its vengence

and nothing can make it go away,
nothing can be made right again,
and there is nowhere to hide.
Scrying the future in a stagnant pool,
the future is what it is,
for it is written, so shall it be.
Samael Wolf

Reformating Blues

Error message, reboot!

Oh hell, its done it again

I got the reformat blues

brutal one this time

lost everything I could use

pics to music, front to back

lost so much I lost track

at least I freed up some disk space

lost my mind in its place

I got the reformat blues, , , ,

Samael Wolf

Regime

Politics change
people dont
its not all
that strange

Assholes in, assholes out
the revolving door
leaves nothing about
nothing in store

Corporate whores
are todays terrorists
They sell us out
for pennies on the dollar.
Samael Wolf

Religion

Whether we climbed out of
the primordial ooze of time
or fell from the stars
ancient men tried to explain
what they did not understand
they called it religion
its time passed long ago
yet it still chains us
to the scared children of
the past, the frightened ones
that could not see or understand
unless it was cloaked in mystery
declaring all unexplainable as
'gods' will.
There are real mysteries that are
being solved every day, more
could be, if it were not for
religion.
Samael Wolf

Remember it?

Remember when love was a game?
always different,
never quite the same.
Lover to lover
bed to bed
sounds exciting
inside your head.
When you are truly alone
when theres the silence
of your dead sounding phone,
who can you turn to
when theres nobody there
no one to love
nobody cares.
Pick it all up
then move along
just another day
in this sad sad song.
Samael Wolf

Remove the illusions

Strip them all away
Open my eyes
To the real light of day
Let me see what is real
Dont tell me
How I Should feel
Remove the illusions
give me the facts
Save your delusions
send me back
To the time of sweet
joy of discovery
Not this time of deceit
distrusting all
That I meet.
One day I will walk
in the sun lit fields
And see the one that I love.
A lovely thought, one of
great relief for ones end
will it happen?
fast forward to the finish.
Samael Wolf

replacement

Turn sorrow to joy
then snatch it away, again
steal this heart
to shatter it
scatter the pieces
from here to infinity
leave me no recourse
you left me no soul
for now theres no remorse
nothing to fear
nowhere to hide
wondering what lies
on the other side.
Samael Wolf

Revel

Revel in your sexuality
Dont hide that light
let it be!
let the greatness
become profound
bare it all
shake it all around
let your love partake
with eyes wide open
do not mistake
Love for reason
its easy to break
The Seal of misgiving
and forsake
sanity for reality.
for which we
partake..

Intruders, interlopers will make haste
bye bye My loves
in your face, , with a smile.
Samael Wolf

Running, screaming into the night

Was it just a bad dream?

Or was it real?

stifled words beyond repeal

can I remember what I said?

Can I come back

from a dream dead?

Did you say that

in the dream?

Did you do that?

Know what I mean?

Questions too much

for my head,

Now I dread sleep

No more in bed.

Soothe me with sweet words

that we may sleep

again.

Samael Wolf

Satan

You were here from the beginning
you'll be with me at the end,
lend me your insight
into the miserable human psyche
allow my minds eye to see
the twists and turns
every combination
of sad vulnerabilities.

Give me the strength
I'll rise above the rest
You've always known
for me whats the best
way to confront this life
never a test.

Satan my friend
you're always there
to comfort me
in times of despair
You lift me up
with thoughts of
beautiful debaucheries
lusty beautiful women
as far as the eye can see
swimming in pools
of orgasmic pleasure
drinking from quims
and satyrs for good measure
milking the breasts
of beautiful young mothers
geysers of life
like no other,

Pain and pleasure
pleasure and pain!
lets do it all,
then do it again!
Ropes, cuffs, and all
that is untamed
Let us abandon
the boring sameness
Then lets do it
again!

Satan my buddy
we are a good team
Lets do it again
if you know what I mean.

Samael Wolf

Seemingly me

Everything I seem to be
on the surface, or down below
is really me
I cannot pretend to
live another life
shallow bastards do that
Smooth to the touch
reveals the rough belly
decide who I should be?
Not an option
really for me.
I am poor in resources
but not of the mind
I am sentimental
with sad memories
of those I have lost
Kind to the kind
vengeance for others
responsible for those
that are worthy to me
Blind to imbeciles
that refuse to see,
the meaning of this rich pageant
Deaf to the words
of those that seek only for themselves.
I choose those that are worthy

to walk with me

on this lonely path

It is one of a singular purpose

Truth.

Samael Wolf

Set Controls for the Heart of Hell

Nothing safe

nothing sorry

tonight we bake

at 1000 degrees

thats just for starters

intensity

Fire it UP

Lets see

Intensity!

chorus

Samael Wolf

sexmas

Make me believe in Santa!

give me sex

for Xmas!

not a present you can put

under a tree

unless it involves

you and me.

Make me a believer

dont you see

give me sex

for Xmas

whoopee!

Samael Wolf

She could do better

I see red, when I see some lovely
with some slovenly piece of shit
wondering about the whys
trying to see what she does
knowing she could do better.
Maybe I should gain 50 pounds
turn my hat around
wear really droopy pants
utter ubiquitous phrases
like 'wassup' all over the place
Turn a blind eye when she cries
cheat on her at every turn
when do they ever learn?
No, I wont change who I am
I will still be the man
that for the life of me
will always be
the one that wonders
what she sees in 'them'.
Samael Wolf

She loves the jerk

Beautiful women love jerks
they think they can change them
(I smirk)
if hes an asshole at first
it can only get worse
run while checking the contents of your purse.

Samael Wolf

Should I bust them out?

They fucking annoy me
Not a problem, I see
diplomats, and Me
gunfire, dropp back
find alpha perp
end distractions
Block the 'too happy'
Star goes home
healthy and happy.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Significant

In my youth

sex was sport

teeming with sexual delights

one, two, three, four

sometimes the same

sometimes more

variety of all creed and taste

there was no haste

now I seek a singular one

a woman so rare

I almost think there is none

that can tame this libedo

can spark the flame

become my credo

then a waitress bends over

and I'm certain I can be her lover..

Samael Wolf

Silent running

From the depths of dispair comes a little light,

It shines in the blackness of my soul, a single comfort

In my abyss the light is all I have hoped for,

All I have dreamt about, it is my beacon and I cling

To it, for if it disappears, I do also.

Samael Wolf

Sincerely

A look in the eyes
is all one needs
to know all the truths
avert the eyes
someones telling lies
Fall hard in the bargain
let your head swell
ignore the warning bells
caution shatters in the wind
A napalm fire
stoked the desire
completely ignoring your head
Look in the eyes
they tell the truths
and tell the lies
but only a fool
second guesses their
basic instincts.
Love is beautiful
love is cruel
love with eyes open
remember the rule.
Samael Wolf

Slave mentality

Open your fucking eyes
cant you see?
you have a slave mentality.
Slave to the grind
slave to your own
slave to everyone
mostly your home.
Break the mold
start a fight
dont do what you're told
Make it ignite
to explode into
a thousand tiny pieces.
Leave the slaves to their silly 'god'
hipocrites every one
become your Inner Wolf
leave the sheep behind.
Samael Wolf

slide your name across my tongue

Let me say it love

it feels like silk

let me slide it across my tongue

its smooth to all senses

make me crazy with it

Samael Wolf

Slightly unremarkable

Went out tonight
nothing fancy
Just a couple of beers
burn one on the way
check out the bands
check out the asses
from poquito to grande
smile, small talk, smile
tapping toes to the section
hot ladies in every direction
four bands, lots of tunes
its nice to be stoned
rather than drunk
eyes half open yet still alert
hot brunette rubbing her tush
on me, BOING, wakes up Mr. Happy
Its ok, shes making out with
the woman sitting next to me,
as I smile wistfully
and imagine the wonderful
rotation we could have
(Us three)
Last Call, the bartender says
crowd is thin
at 3 am
In the good days

a beautiful drunk lovelie
would be piling into
my truck with me,
damn the temperence!
So I stroll down the street
maybe alone, but still smiling.
Samael Wolf

Snow

it falls silently to the ground
enveloping everything
in a blanket of white
it is falling now
here this night
no passions spring
cause me to bring
my mind away from
the snow.
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Sometimes

Sometimes I want to dance and sing

other times I seethe

and want to throw things

Sometimes I want to go out

into the fresh air

other times I want to stay

in my comfy bed-lair

Sometimes I know the truth when being told a lie

their words may attempt to deceive

but the real story is in their eyes

Samael Wolf

soothing sounds

soothing sounds

velvet caress

no want

for anything

flow through

your head

dont look

too close

know you

are dead

Samael Wolf

Sorrow

While it is true that one
should never love something
so much that they
 cannot see it die
It is also true that it becomes
a part of our being
becoming immortal within our dreams
To feel sorrow is not weak
it is strength of character
it is the ultimate loyalty
to denigrate such a lovely beast
is to invite disaster
for there is nothing more
dangerous than a wounded animal.
My sorrow is my strength
it fuels the fire
it is my cause
in this pitiful world.
Avert your eyes, for such a gaze
would bring you to my house
of pain, the enticing scent
of tears and passion
would bring madness to
those without purpose.
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

Stream of consciousness

Cold night
winds blow
snow coming
blanket white
no fire
all alone
even in
this happy home
hope of love
and those I hate
keep me alive
to this date
fight to live
live to love
there in no help
that comes from above
no fire about
the fires within
seething passion
must do without
someday to begin
to writhe in ecstasy
spiritual joy
bonding flesh
carnal feast
never stopping

its all release
human beasts
demonic gods
drift back
to the ancient
soil we trod
feet in two worlds
you are my valkyrie
I can never see
beyond thee
together we soar
high to the mountains
down to the valleys
we awake, still writhing
each other is all
we can see
our world is each other
I awake, as usual
alone as can be.
Samael Wolf

Stream of consciousness(part two)

Woke up, wow
how did I get here
and who's is this bed
feeling something or someone
warm up against me
I notice a large boob
not far from my reach
who am I, to resist such a moment
that is when our eyes met
and even in extreme
times like this
I have never wanted to kiss
someone more than I do now

Getting here was somewhat blurry
but now I think
there's no big hurry
Now lets do whatever we did,
now that we're conscious.
Samael Wolf

Strike down from the heavens

who cares what you think!

pissant god of xtians and jews, muslims

and morons around the world, , ,

There is no justice with you in charge

Better Saddam Hussein be named a 'god'

Either you are retarded or dead

no one watching could discern either

If you wake before I die

watch out bub, theres a sharp stick

headed for your eye.

Samael Wolf

Subversion Version

Laundry list in my mind
of things that I find
so lovely and sublime
of very twisted natures,
Shes bound by the wrists
while I caress her tits
and spank her bare bottom,
Shes sitting on me
and begining to pee
feel the lovely
warm water.
In her mouth
or on my tongue
here we come.
Role play, cosplay
bridle and saddle day!
leather whips
and nipple clips
and spurs all fancy,
Vinyl, leather, PVC
Spike heels, chain belts
and more (lets see) ,
Private, public!
Danger baby
dont ya love it?
Plastic down

spread the oil

all around

clothes off

slide in

let yourself goo

again and again.

Cross Dress

switch genders

you be me

I'll be her

sit on your lap sugar?

sure sure sure!

Get some rest

cause you know

what tomorrow brings

another list

of my other things, , , ,

: o)

Samael Wolf

Suicide

Resolve
to end this charade
to cause faux anguish
among those that never knew you
were they there during your moments
of doubt and pain?
would they be there if you did refrain,
from taking control of your precious asset
called life?
No, they cannot be so astute as to know
when you need them most
The world is too busy to sense such things
to know the hurt it brings
So we slip silently into the night
if any are left behind
they should suffer if theres any guilt
they are part of the wall they built
As for we,
we are finally free.
Samael Wolf

Sunday morning

Sunday morning, sun drenched bed
vision of you, naked in glory
our river runs to your knees
Inspired, I beg you please
climb back in
lets do that again
I have never witnessed
such beauty.
Samael Wolf

Sup

I think as I drink

from her fountain of life

that should she leave me

it would cut deeper than a knife

I feel her writhe and squirm

I feel her silky skin begin to burn

with each thrust of my tongue

I am the driver

she is the car

she will go with me

as far as she can

in the morning light

we do it again

I smile for the moment

get back to work

she squeezes my head

begins to jerk

thighs getting sweaty

rock N roll

cream my mouth plenty

gimme some mo'

driving with face buried in dash

Lets turn her over

and taste that ass, , , ,

Samael Wolf

Take the blinders off, look around, , ,

Tell me what you found, ,

religious leaders raping child

so called mothers killing the innocents

sleeping babies with arms chopped off

small boys chased and drowned

by the one person that should protect them?

This is your religion

this is only the modern face

do know your religion has murdered millions

throughout the ages of history

take off the blinders

I'm still sure you cannot see, , , ,

Lie for lies

stay with it as your mind dies.

Samael Wolf

Talk to me

Tell me everything
let me decide
everything is a gamble
these days
let it ride
maybe we would
be kinda
good for each other
Normal is in the mind
of the beholder
love is in the heart
makes it bolder
but beware
love makes it insane
crazy stupid
run you right into the flames
sometimes its pretty and nice
needless to suffice
when it comes out of the blue
mostly its too good to be true.
Samael Wolf

Tears

they fall like rain

' Yes, I did it '

'did it again'

Knowing that

doesnt ease the pain

or regroup

his broken heart

just a man with no money

will not allow him to start

living again.

they come, they play

yet they never stay

and now hes still

all alone

no heart to

call his home

the world would have him

deny his nature

to end his isolation

this shall never be

because there is no surrender

I know

because he is me.

Samael Wolf

Tell me

Tell me
what sets your loins
on fire
what image
can you never tire
what cant your mind shake
run as fast as you can
its right in front of you
again and again
You can never break free
from its spell
its inside of you, Inside of me
fantasy, fetish, its our Hell
Run with me into the night,
let the stars fade into
the dawns cold light,
shun it within our darkness lair,
comfort each other
with our immortal despair.
run again run again
into our night
with serpents wings
on the hot winds of Hell.
Samael Wolf

Tell me what you know, , ,

Lets talk about things
what it is that brings
us together,
are we connected by love
or sincere fear?
Fear of being alone
or what lies beyond
that great unknown
the wall of silence
we call death.
Fear not lovely one
you are looking too far ahead
we are here, work isnt done.
Come, lets make us smile
take our minds away
from troublesome trials.
Lets romp till we sleep
bodies glowing with heat
slumber like kittens
For each day
we begin again.
Samael Wolf

Ten years from now, ,

Where will you be?
out there in the world,
or walled off, just like me?

making a go or just cruising
be what ya must be
no matter if you sleep by yourself
or wake up in the orgy

Live smart, live well
diversify everything
the love, the life, the smell
taste genuine essence

emotions do dwell
in the nomad tents
of our senses
yet only time will tell.

Let us journey
to the lands of
our fathers
maybe a different hand?
Samael Wolf

Tentacles

They come in the mail
from the TV and radio
people unknown to you
online entities you call
'friend', with sad stories
of cancer, poverty and abject
despair. 'Please ' these wounded
ducks cry unto you, send money, ,
'Help me, I am starving! '
If they were truely starving
sell your computer, if you
are truely stranded in Nigeria
make a raft and float home,
If you are a rich actor,
break out some cash and feed a few
Where does all the money go anyway?
To the coffers of televangelists with
bad combover hairdos or Sally Struthers
chocolate fund? Most likely it all goes
to some banana republic dictators slush
fund, or to buy arms to shoot rival
tribesmen to death as they sleep.
If you intend to be a good samaritan
investigate before you throw your
money down some rat hole
Or better yet, use your instincts

and find your own one on one cause.
I gave five bucks to the bag lady at
the 7/11 this morning, she ate well
today. I bet Sally doesnt do that
sort of thing.
Samael Wolf

The annotated life

Experiences, milestones, all dutifully
recorded in our cerebral cortex
but does it record the little things?
Hugging a puppy, sitting under a tree
on a bright sunny day
do you remember these things
or did it all slip away?
In the greater scheme of life
the milestones have much lesser
importance than the little things
like simply enjoying what you have
and who you are, reveling in simple
contented bliss.
Samael Wolf

The battle for our minds

Burn your 'Nike swoosh '
stop being a walking billboard
for corporate greed
capitalist exploiters of human need
take off the designer labels
I dare you
made in sweatshops for pennies
a day
did you say you paid 200?
to line the pockets of a fat bastard
in a Bentley?
The world is OURS
let us take it back
from corporate greed
the exploiters of human need.
Samael Wolf

The beast wanted blood, , ,

small men desire power
to make up for the difference
they lacked at birth
small men stupidly
dare the beast
prodding it to anger
yet not knowing
how badly they will die
for the beast is not only
hungry for their blood
the beast is intelligent
it seeks revenge
the beast is like a cat
seeking the mouse to play with
before it kills
it is deranged like a fox
and nothing will stop it
till the blood flows
A wise man would have
reasoned, a wise man
would have been polite
but wise men are rare
stupid men cannot control
themselves,
stupid men die every day
the beast lives for the stupid ones

bye bye, the beasts say, , ,

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

The Big Empty

Wherever you are,
look around,
is this what makes
you happy?
Do things or goodies
bring a smile
to your face?
or is it just clutter?
a pile of trinkets
to show you've been
somewhere, or done
something.
Is it the sum total
of your life,
what you posess?
Its the big empty
to me
surrounded by things
with little meaning
except to dust off
and admire when not
too busy with lifes
tragedies and trevails
The Big Empty
eats you alive if
you let it,

let it go
the only ones that
are truely immortal
are the ones that live
on in the memories
of others.
Samael Wolf

The Dance

Let the dance begin this day
eyeing each other up and down
tiny words get in the way
of what we really should be doing
moving beyond mere words to relay
that feeling of utter abandon
and when we do,
We can become lost within each other.
Let us dance my dear
Samael Wolf

The eyes of a child

When I was young

so very small

the world was a huge place of wonder

it was a vast universe of endless possibility

then I grew old, so very tired

and I knew what it was all about

the love ran cold

the heart not so bold

the limits began to show their ugly heads

the eyes of the child still remain

I still look at the world the same

even with jaded glasses

Are you still a child

with dreams run wild

or have you given up on all?

Summon your will,

the child remains with you still

and as we know

a child will lead us.

Samael Wolf

The first drink

The first drink
hit me to the quick
made me writhe
all over
'Smooth sailin now '
I say to myself
somewhere, somehow
it gets better
as I go along
tastes damn good
before I'm done
women get pretty
much better songs
did I sing along?
closing time
one last drink
can I buy you one?
sometimes alone
isnt as good as we think.
Samael Wolf

The flow of pilgims has ebbed

They fear the unholy man and his malevolent ways
Unknowing what they cannot comprehend
Their absence stirs the beast within
their abandonment is the nexus of their
destruction.
Begin the process to herald the coming rein
of the messiah, she who is to unite the world
with fire.
Samael Wolf

The greatest poets

the greatest poets and writers of lyrics
did their work without an audience
it happened in rooms with little light
some bathed in glory, others never saw
the labor of their loves because they died
the poets life is never pretty
most never touch the golden ones
they mostly die by their own hand
but by their own words
they are immortal.
with Love to Poe and bukowski.
-Samael-
Samael Wolf

The most beautiful woman in the world

Is a diamond undiscovered
rough yet hard and beautiful
she allows you to make her over
She cant see all her beauty
she still knows her heart
when the chrysalis happens
when the worm becomes
the butterfly
it is a moment of triumph
for you and I.
Fly, beautiful one
soar to the heights
(but avoid the sun)
observe all that you see
but never forget
the one that set you free.
Samael Wolf

The ONE

Its a lonely search for The One,

hit and miss, enjoy the moment (but not really) .

Die each night to awake each day,

hundreds pass before me, yet I find no solace.

I found her once, but it wasnt meant to be, ,

I cannot measure the rest to her specifications,

since there are none like her.

I go on trying, what else can I do?

Each day melts into the next, back into the living dead life.

Zombies bumping into zombies, the day is not reconciled until the night.

Then more walking wounded enter the scene.

Pointing fingers at one another, exclaiming ' You are dead! '

I smile my zombie smile and know, , , ,

we all are, just too damn stubborn to admit it, , ,

I sleep walk through this world, and know that I will awake when I see, , ,

The One.

Samael Wolf

The Oracle and the Rose

In the nether land of sleep
the place where Morpheus
gathers those to dream
I encounter The Oracle

'Oracle' I ask,
how long does it last
this life without
someone beside me?

'Until you find a rose'
The Oracle replied
with subtle disdain
I could not deny

'Where is this rose? '
I asked,
somewhat aghast
for I feel like I know

'This I cannot say
but you will find
her one day
when you least expect it'

'You will know in

your heart
that she will be yours
forever'

'Lies! ' I accuse,
'I cannot enthuse
for fables at
my expense! '

'We shall see'
said the Oracle
to me,
then life will be

sweeter tomorrow.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

The Poets Seppoku Serenade

Toiled by night, he had forbade
his earthly plight
tis time to move on
to himself he said
brought to his chest
the glistening blade
murmered a prayer
to those gone before
plunged it in
inverted cross fashion
for now he begins
his quest to the unknown.
Samael Wolf

The price

Everything and everyone has a price.
It may be a bargain, it may cost too much.
Some sell themselves to the highest bidder.
Some cant sell themselves at all.
The high rollers know their worth,
All tied up in a pretty package
Look but dont touch, you need something
more than you have. Some may touch, but
only for a moment, one fleeting moment,
Then its back to your dreary little life
Move along girls and boys, make good and
you can buy the human of your dreams!
Plod along and then its to the leftover
bin for you, no pay, no play.
Think a dull normal man with bad hair and
way too much money like Trump could
get past a 'hello' if he was broke?
Realize that everyone has a price,
Whats yours?
Samael Wolf

The rain, the world and me

a cold october rain is falling tonight
all is quiet except for the cars passing
in the blur of darkness
no memories haunt me this evening
just that same old numbness
within my black heart
frozen in time like a watch
that was carelessly dropped
yet the world moves on
things are born, people live
people die, someone cries from
pain and hunger, some are happy
others are desperate
rulers are cruel, some benevolent
religions try to explain the impossible
those that know only smile
and the rain still falls
with its soothing sound that
only a few really appreciate.
Samael Wolf

The slow metamorphosis

I did not begin as this creature,
its been a slow process, to become this monster
Fuzzy on the outside and steel within,
or is it the other way around?
Grotesque in my own visage,
normal to some, it changes from day to day,
ask me if I even tolerate myself,
that one changes by the day also.
One cannot love if they cannot love or even like themselves,
run screaming into the night, I am a monster.
Samael Wolf

The Stone

Rain falls upon the stone

snow falls there too

winds of time

dust sprays

upon the stone

it stands alone

nothing touches this granite heart

nothing did

from the start

one thing did

not anything, yet like acid

the tears of a woman

broke through

to my heart

like nothing ever could

broke it apart.

Samael Wolf

The subject is, , ,

I could write about injustice
but it seems to be everywhere
I could write about corruption
its all over the map too
I could write about loneliness
that one is rampant
I could drone on and on
about the sinister government
But anyone with half a brain
knows all about it
Is it better to try to ignore it all?
or shall we confront the beasts?
Its a matter of choice
but the greatest evil to me
is to remain silent.
Samael Wolf

The Tears of Man

Is something you never see
we cry alone
in public is unmanly.
to show emotion
is to be weak
those of you know
of what I speak.
Be stoic, be strong
dont let your heart
drag you along.
Feign indifference
knowing the real truth
chalk it up to experience
without really being you.
Keep your tears
till you get home
we always cry
when we are alone.

-Samael-
Samael Wolf

The Vision

Open my eyes to the other side
that vast alterworld beyond the tides
morph this body from here to there
that I may join the rest, without a care
all is tactile but not what it seems
it is the sum total of our dreams
Visions of beauty, carnal delights
immerse the senses, lovely sights
She waits for me, over there
Eyes of a Goddess with raven hair
together we will again be
she is all I have ever wanted, you see.
Samael Wolf

The world wants more

Keeping the world at arms length
doesnt mean the world cant come in
it issues forth from the walls
like roaches in a cheap motel
demanding more of you than you
care to give to these parasites
Stand and scream to the winds
'Leave me alone! I dont care about
your shitty little world! I want my own
tiny universe, not your bullshit! Sell
your crap to the moron sheeple, they
clamor for it! Divert their attentions
in a million different ways while you
pick their pockets! Just leave me
ALONE! '
Will it matter? Will anyone hear you?
Most likely not, but it does feel good
to separate ones self from the herd,
to remove the veil of societal stupidity
To view the world through unclouded eyes
The terrorist color code is RED
for they are in control
They sell you cars and toilet brushs
Mascara that makes the lashes bigger
They raise the gas prices,
then lower them to buy your votes

They take your money while sneering
from their stretch limos
They are the real terrorists
They control washington dc,
They control you from a million
different viewpoints, all leading to
your credit score, they send your job
to Sri Lanka while selling you shit
made in china.
One day we will all be working at burger
king, or mcdonalds, washing cars for
fat bastards in BMW's, saying 'Yes maam'
while wanting to drive an ice pick
through her cow like skull, living in
communal dorms, who can own anything
anymore? Desperation from the mind
numbed masses reaches a boiling point
The soma no longer does the trick
the zombie masses awake in a very nasty
mood, the sleepers awaken to a very
different world, one they no longer
recognise, Ward and June died a long
time ago, replaced with Brad and
Angelina or the other vacuous flavors
of the week, the slumbering sheeple
wonder why they cant leave their dorms

Because the homeland security has them
surrounded, placed razor wire fences
to keep them in, the ones that dont be
nice simply disappear, your face appears
on a milk carton, they try to remember
you, but their attention is diverted
to that new car by Chrysler, meanwhile
you are stuffing your fingers in your
ears to stop the sound of the screaming
coming from the next dank cell,
wondering how you got there and
where are your clothes?
' There may be hope for this one ' The
man in the suit says, send this one and
the other 10,000 to the clinic
the guards hustle you to your feet
stuffed in a vehicle with nameless others
Arrive at the clinic, ushered into a
room, strapped to a gurney, the man
in the white coat says ' This wont hurt a
bit, count backwards ' let the lobotomy
begin.
Welcome to prison planet, you may die
but your debts wont.
Samael Wolf

Their bitter ends

Poets, writers, artists and other very talented people do it,
I dont claim to be any one of those, but
When the pain becomes too great
When I can no longer be me
I will do what poets and writers and
other very talented people do
I will end my life, on my own terms.
I will join the ranks of the beautiful
tortured souls, like Wendy O and
Hunter S, that chose to leave with
a bang instead of a whimper, that were
too beautiful for this world of shit.
Samael Wolf

Thick

Thick headed fools
as a rule
don't talk about much when
they band together
they talk about religion, politics and rain
again and again
or how their wives don't understand
Its easy to see
why men (and women) like these
aren't easy to please
when the world for them
is hard to comprehend
because they cannot relate
its so easy for them to hate
the subtle changes going on all around them
while they whine
we all laugh and dine
with the most beautiful ones
of the moment.
Let us take pity
on those so sh*tty
with brains the size of a gnat
stifle our smirks
when looking at jerks
knowing all about them.
Samael Wolf

This is your holiday

Its not mine
I tell myself
all the time
merry may be you
tis the season
of misery
privation, poverty
and despair
nobody cares
not anywhere
season of hope
must be for suckers
on dope
listen listen
cant you see,
I'm an Xmas
refugee.

Samael Wolf

This life

Moments of clarity, then begin to wonder why bother with it all?
Toil to put food on table and roof over head,
dialy drudgery, then home to the big empty
and do it all again and again
sure, some have it easy (or so it seems)
but stop to ask what they gave up to 'have it all '
did they suck up and swallow their pride to become
one of those heartless office drones?
Did they grovel, knowing full and well that the boss
before them wasnt good enough to smell their shit
and in doing so, they became one of those clueless dolts?
When I think of those that sold out, turned themselves into
corporate whores, I feel much better for standing tall and
retaining my dignity as well as my humanity.
Its not so bad once you realize the price some pay
to have it 'good'. They may get the corner office, but
they get the mental fucking of their lives.
thats poetic justice.
Samael Wolf

This wounded creature

Walking wounded, bleeding from the heart

Solitary grief leaves me nothing but desolation

Leave me to my lonely despair, lest you become like me

I have nothing but the ghosts of the past to comfort me

No human touch could ever matter, not that any can

or would.

Samael Wolf

Time to tranqilize the seething Monster

Humans, barely aware of what they say
thinking that whatever uttered is ok,
when the one next to them, listening
to their insults would enjoy nothing less
than to stomp their sorry asses.
They fail to notice the warning signs
like the red face and and rage gone blind
But thats what stupid people do
goad the beast until all Hell breaks loose
then they cry with ass for a hat, booo hooo.
They are usually imbeciles whose lips move
when they read stop signs,
and never really get it
they never learn the grand design
which should tell them
to be wise is to choose words carefully
Just in case they run into a beast
like me.
Samael Wolf

Time unnoticed

They are buried
in their jobs
in their fears
in mundane careers
they wake one day
to find their lives
have slipped away
time went unnoticed
that precious commodity
of this realm and space
that horrible moment of clarity
when one sees the image
of who they are now
rather than the illusion
like a wisp is gone some how
they feared their lives
they feared their sexuality
they lived in the past
the blind can now see
that they thought they
would live forever
their time grows short
they cannot deny
the vision that came
to their blind eyes.
Samael Wolf

To be

Ask me to be
your one and only
would I think
for a moment,
if you wonder
you dont know me
I would hold you close
kiss the tears from
your eyes
your breath becomes mine
time after time
I could never bear
your sorrow, I swear
I only wish I could
love you like you need
so lovely, so rare.
To be your one and only
its a lofty goal
but one I live for
like fools gold.
Samael Wolf

Tomorrow, tomorrow

'When are things going to be better daddy? '

'Tomorrow son, it will happen tomorrow. '

' When will we be able to eat daddy? '

'Tomorrow son, it will happen tomorrow.'

' When will we be happy daddy? '

'Tomorrow son, it will happen tomorrow.'

Samael Wolf

Too sensitive, too raw

Armor plated heart
needed it right from
the start,
too sensitive to be real
too raw for it to heal
broken and glued
back in place
some pieces dont fit
some fall out of grace
from me to allow
the time to see
that somewhere, sometime
shes still out there
awaiting to find
that missing piece
that makes her mine.
Samael Wolf

Tragedios

Tragedy, it touches every life
maybe not all
some are sociopaths
but they are the ilk
of Bush and Pol Pot
they kill by the score
and then eat dinner
mutant humans
without remorse
without compassion
without a way
to admit mistakes
yet one of them
still claims a religion.
Do you want to be
his kind?
Maybe you already are.
Samael Wolf

Treasures from junk

Cast aside from lifes
unending tide
we wile away the hours
in the junkyard
wondering who can see
our worthiness
amidst the rabble and rubble
Like diamonds from coal
we have endured
the tremendous pressure
to become hard
yet beautiful
to shine with a brilliance
even in the rough
Yes, there are jewels
in the junkyard
treasures to be found
all you need to do
is look around.
Samael Wolf

Trepidation passed

It was here, in me
then, like a wisp
it was gone
the trepidation of the
last few weeks went away
I cannot explain why
except that a new found
inner strength replaced it
vanquished it with reason
Logic, the stoic wall
that the absurd cannot
breach, defends against all
Will, the sometimes porous
becomes like steel
in the face of adversity
Look within yourself
not around you
the world postures and lies
but if you look closely
you can see the fear
in their eyes.
Stand tall and never doubt
trust your instincts
when fear is all about
You will prevail
in this world

and never fail.

Samael Wolf

Trick of the Deities

Standing before the Gods of old
their wisdom as well as deceptions
as legendary as their names,
ask I, a mortal, about a mate.

'You have desire for dark hair
and sparkling eye, , , ' the great horned
God replied to me.
'Aye my Lord Odin ', 'Rare as they may be here '
' I tire of carpets that fail to match the curtains '
The great God laughed, as did the Other three.
'Mortal, we have a plan as soon as you will see '
'We will bestow upon you many that you desire '
'Loki has the piece to your puzzle and its up to you
to decide which one proves her mettle '
'She is somewhere on this vast planet, so we suggest
that you get busy '
'Lord Odin! Must Thor's muljnor come crashing upon
my head to know when she is here? I beseeched.
'Nay, if you know your own heart you will win '
Samael Wolf

Twist Gently

Twist gently so I forget where I've been

Twist softly so I can never go back again

Wring out my soiled black heart

Begin at the end, reverse to the start

Infiltrate my brain with your vision

Permeate it with sweet derision

Ride my tongue with juicy delight

Abandon it all in the heat of the night

Give what you want, receive it times 9

Flesh pounding flesh, lust so sublime

Twisting gently in the wind

Twisted and not knowing where

I've been.

Samael Wolf

Tyranny and mutation

Welcome to the mutant nation
beauty is beheld in melting eyes
our difference is our adulation
of the obscene reflection
in our mirrors,
We do not adore boring sameness
like plastic models
pointing to shitty products
with manufactured smiles
We are the grotesque beauties
of the world
We wheeze and spit
with parts falling off
thats beauty, thats it
Tattoos, pierced everythings
Big blingy jewelry
we growl when we sing
We laugh when we cry
we cry at everything
we stand tall in adversity
we are the army of mutants
a fierce and loyal city.
If you endevour to join
our ranks, be true to your nature
we welcome you with open arms
you are now a mutant, for sure.

Samael Wolf

Untimely demise

There is no proper place
to see one so beautiful
without life
to wonder how she
would have evolved
its hard to imagine
one could become more
beautiful, but that was stolen
Its not about the troll
its all about the lovely one
moments frozen in time
she lives forever, here.
I imagine looking at her shoes
remembering how she walked
in them
seeing her clothes
and how beautiful
she looked in them
and then I would
cry.
She was cheated
we cannot deny
all we can do
is cry.
Samael Wolf

Usual suspect

everything and everyone is suspect
motives abound with everyone
hidden meanings everywhere
even on cereal boxes
to lead the masses to their
intended goals
patriotism is the last refuge
of scoundrels
so they fly their flags
create jingoistic films
slant the jargon of the day
until the legion of the mind
numbed are saturated with
pure unadulterated horse dung
its a science of mass mind control
cadence of speech, images to evoke
desired responses within the
sleeping beast known as
a nation.
Samael Wolf

Validation

From my mirror I see
this face, I cannot smile
yet out in the world
I am validated,
by the attentions
of lovely women
they see what I cannot
or is it merely my surface
that pleases them,
they dont see my black heart
nor live with the horrible scenes
of a best forgotten past.
In any case, with ego
assuaged, I do smile
while pondering their form
and envisioning beautiful
debaucheries with them
as my star.
Samael Wolf

Vengence is mine! Sayeth WE!

We do 'gods' work
punishing hipocrisy.
You lie, you pay
we punish every fucking day
You cheat you steal
forfeit several meals
you cheat on your wife
you pay later
with your life
you blame someone
for your crimes
Oh, wont you be fun
For dont you see
your 'God' is Satan
you've been blaming
the wrong one.
Samael Wolf

Vicious Me

Dont stand close
although you might
dont you know
I have a vicious bite

Fangs at the ready
wild mood swings
didnt I warn you?
I'm an evil thing

run away run away
into the night
run fast run far
Cause I'm ready to bite

be good and say your silly prayers
Look under your bed
behind the stairs
I'll be lurking in your head.
Samael Wolf

Views

What do you see
when you see me
what do I see
when I see you
is it a smile
or trepidation
that modern
ill of civilization
distrust becomes
rampant and absurd
but then I realize
that fear is a virulent
societal disease
Samael Wolf

Violence

When confronted with a fool
it makes sense
its not always easy
its always tense

Violence
smack the bitch up
until she relents
feel the battle
yet another day
they still prattle

Violence, violence
its the only thing
that makes sense

Violence, violence
it could pay the rent.

(please know that I have never advocated the use of sex, drugs or voilence, but its always worked for me. Dr Hunter S. Thompson)

Samael Wolf

What makes me a human?

He looks like a human, but hes not supposed to shed real tears.

He breathes the air like any creature.

He drinks from the fetid pools like anyone else, ,

What makes him human?

He cries alone in the night, fearing his own humanity,

He feels like anyone, knows the discomfort of being alone.

Yet he shys away from the beings he is kin to,

Because he knows all too well the pain they bring....

He is like an animal that has been abused one too many times (as if once is too much) .

He fears nothing but himself, yet avoids his own, for they may seem comforting on the surface, but they twist his soul like a pretzel, never to return to its original shape.

He looks like a human and sheds real tears, , , ,

Samael Wolf

Whatever, , ,

Go ahead, its already there,

Dont mind my blank stare

Let your poisons eat you away

Get on with it, every day

You can't see through my eyes

You couldnt if you tried

Samael Wolf

Whats the difference?

Gay. straight,
republican, democrat,
christian, Muslim
Jew, Buddhist,
long hair, short hair
Tall, short, fat or thin
medium to be sure
Now what the Hell is
the difference when
their heads are blown off?
Without a head, everyone
looks the same
in some cases
not as lame.
Samael Wolf

When did I give up?

The answer is easy

I havent, I did get informed

I did give up on pipe dreams

I forgot those that hate success

I forgave those that had no direction

I allowed some to enjoy a rest

I didnt allow them one more minute

I did forget me, but only for a moment

when I returned, things went to shit

but thats OK too, I do well under pressure

even though I prefer it to be simple

I guess some old habits are hard to break

but in the end, the love you give

is even to the love you take.

(forgive me the Beatle that wrote that line) .

Samael Wolf

When I was a child

I raised a turkey and grew to love it

it wasnt just a bird

It had personality

it was a being

sentient of mind

with a face

We ended up eating it

some lessons are never pretty.

My turkey became a part of me

gobble gobble

Samael Wolf

When it all falls down

Where you gonna be?
When it all falls down,
Does he care about you
or your money for dope
When it all falls down
I didnt lie
Hes just waiting
for you to die
then you fall down,
You're gonna make him rich
that crack smoking
piece of shit
When it all falls down
Go on your merry way
lie to yourself
its something you do
every fucking day
waiting for when
it all falls down.
Samael Wolf

Where are you at?

I dont mean locality

I mean what is your

state of mind

Is everything you see

the products of banality?

Can you detect the slightest

insincerity?

come join us

its not a religion

its a way of life

leave the dust

and mistrust

waaaaay

behind you.

Samael Wolf

Where did it go?

I was gone for a minute, an hour, a day,

who knows anyway,

I guess you had to be here.

Samael Wolf

Whine of the times

Its too hot

Its too cold

I want what they got

Price is too high

waiter theres a fly

in my soup

He said, she said

James Brown is dead

Too much rain

when will we see

the sun again

I'm too fat

your too thin

lets jump rope

with your double chin

the beer is hot

the women cold

one too ugly

the other too old

tripped over a snail today

I cant hear you

what did you say?

are you deaf

cant you hear?

someone drank

all the beer

he cheats

she cheats

everyone wants some

strange meat,

I got a zit

drank too much

got the shits

Car noise

flat tire

turn off the stove

you'll start a fire

get rest, eat right

sleep at least

eight hours a night

doesnt matter what I say

we all gonna die anyway.

Samael Wolf

Who cares for the wretched creature?

He pities the childlike that pray to their retarded 'god'
they pity the creature that has no 'god'
he hates their hypocracy and deceit
vowing to never become one of those sheep
blind obedience with a dose of blind hatred
one cannot live in the shadow of fools
die without ever having lived
sin and redemption, sin and redemption
the never ending cycle of true hypocracy
the fat bastards sit on thrones of gold
begging pennies from little old ladies
give for my rolex is old
I cant be seen in last years armani
give till it hurts so I can buy a new rolls
the creature knows them all too well
because they came from their own
little Hell.
Who cares for this wretched creature,
he doesnt care
ask it of him
and all you get is a blank stare.
Samael Wolf

Wicked smile

Go on, give me that wicked smile,
I'll know whats on your mind
all the while.
Give me that sly little wink
You know immediately,
just what I think

Blow me that kiss
lets finish these drinks
backatcha babe
lets love on the brink
of utter insanity,
lets do it all
and then we'll see
if we can do it again
you and me.

Samael Wolf

Woe is me, , ,

I could call out to the heavens
and recieve nothing in return
I could pray on bended knee
and recieve pain for nothing
So let me stand upright
and shake my fists
at nothing but my inner turmoil
Its not a demon that bedevils me!
Its not some idiot god!
Its life itself that is both the question
and the problem.
Its the passing of empty moments
it is the life less lived
it is the struggle to remain afloat
amid this sea of useless trinkets
and time wasting rubbish.
Refuse the lies only to be accused of lying
refuse to become one of the mindless sheep
only to have them issue forth lie lemmings to a cliff
Damn their lies and their simpleton 'god'
Rubbish is their kind, part and parcel of them all.
I too, would rather rule in Hell than serve in 'heaven',
besides, in the depictions, Hell looks much more interesting.
Samael Wolf

Woman with soul (on fire)

I would, if I may,
describe you this very day.
Eyes that the gods are jealous of
a fire within that can be seen
from heavens above.
She is a fountain of life
I drink from her
day and night.
Caressing her curves
both tender and harsh
She is the fuel for my fire
She burns with desire
I become ash at Her touch
In your eyes, I become complete
from a thousand fruitless searches
to find Your eyes.
Samael Wolf

Woman, sweet woman

Quench this eternal thirst
my lips long for your river
my tongue seeks your divide
pleasure yourself
on your face ride
Woman, sweet woman
could you be content with just me?
I would never harm you
from your side I'll never stray
this smile is sincere
but if you wish
I will go away,
Please come with me
let me know you're mine
let us seek all
that is divine.
Samael Wolf

Writhing

Writhing in agony on the floor
someones knocking at my door
shall I crawl to let them in?
Better I stay here, the pains began to dim
Legs cramped with steel jawed fire
My muffled curses of useless dire
The knocking has gone away
come back! come back!
'Give me a massage! ! ! ' (I say)
Its no use, most likely some religious freak
Ahhh but then I spring to my feet! ! !
Lets see if they really turn the other cheek! ! !
I chase them down turning streets,
ranting and raving, the thrill of the chase
was what I seek! ! ! !
Samael Wolf

Zoot suit mania

Now that I have your attention

and since I used a bit of subterfuge

to get you here

I hope you had a great time last night

and Happy New Year! ! !

Samael Wolf