Poetry Series

Leylek D. Sovura - poems -

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We aren't friends, neither family, nor lovers, so why would i ever tell you about my Bio?

Ballade

Look into my heart, feel the warmth inside, write me all, all the way you like.

Hold me by my hand, take my soul to light, ignite my fire, burn me up alive.

I'll just wait for you, until i'm gonna die.

Please don't turn your back on me, sit down and take your pen, open my soul and start to write, change me to someone you could like.

Just hear me out one last time. This is my final wish.

Just look into my heart, feel the warmth inside, write me all, all the way you like.

Hold me by my hand, please take my soul to light, ignite my fire, just burn me up alive.

Please find a way or i am going to die. I hope this isn't goodbye.

Battlefield

Gunfire, bullets through the air, death spreads like wildfire, i can see my comrades flare, we lost this battle, sire.

The field painted red, from the blood of my friends, the river looks like she bled, crimson tears at all ends.

I am running, my stomach won't obey, I killed many on this brutal battlefield, of course i know i have to pay, We are loosing this, they won't yield.

Bullets buzzing through the air, sire, i can feel deaths embrace coming near, I will wait for you, sire, my friend, take care, bullets through my body, I die cold, full of fear.

Bend The World

Fire in your heart, in the middle of the sea, you will play your part, you will never be free.

Storms hunting each other, thunder crashing at your feet, no sound, nothing, rather, silence is what you meet.

Your Patience is gone, you are at your wit's end, you dive into the water, the whole world is bend.

Bending Lies Into Your Truth

My eyes turn red, blue and black, is there a crack in my head? Fate is preparing a thread, to cut the golden rope there will be no turning back.

One thing, though, i am blessed with, is that i know when i am messed with. Liars and liars pile up in front of me, i am still only smiling, waiting and waiting for the godess of fate to cut my rope so i can finally fade.

Let me give you a piece of advice, they bend it and bend it, their lies, to make a fresh new truth.

Just close your eyes never trust the old or the youth.

Your body torn and your soul tormented, your luck is nonexistent, love is suspended, Don't trust the humans all of them lie.
Trust only yourself, it is in your hands,

to choose your friends and hope that she will cut your rope, to free you from the lies.

Black Is Full Of Colour

Exhale, inhale, feel air in your lungs again, one by one we come, lives are departing faster then a heartbeat, your way through time drags a trail of crimson, misery and sorrow are just the start, pain and madness will visit from time to time, treated like prisoners full of joy, lonely and in the dark, cold and blind, blue, red, yellow, green, black never looked brighter, his smile feels almost sadistic, full of pain and love, wisdom and mystic, who would have thought? When zeros and ones form life, will you be there to read it, my dear? Will your heartbeat, breathing, your madness, your killing, paint the world in a vibrant red? What you want never was in the cards. The dealer is cheating you and you never realized. The question is, did you ever realize, that nothing you do is yours to decide? Black was never so full of colour than today. You should come visit life another day.

Cut Me Clean

Deep breaths, tightening grip, eyes wide open, room empty.

Breathe in, breathe out.

The devil is watching, will i see her again?
Shoulders are heavy, can't move, how am i a man?

Breathe in, breathe out.

Malicious eyes looking in my direction, God, if you exist, if you care, if you are merciful, let me be clear, why am i the devil in the waters reflection?

Breathe in, breathe out.

You are whispering in my ear, to break, to defy, to take, by force, by hate, by instinct, i break my straitjacket.

Breathe in.

As darkness you have given birth to me, like light it's a part of thee, hollow, full, what does it mean? Break my heart, cut me clean.

Breathe out.

Cycle

Like thunder it roars, in the mighty sky, like a fire it burns, in the scarlet eye,

the will to keep going and going changing into a bolt of light destroying any obstacle in sight.

OHHH! Why wont i show you my power now? AHHH! This is the judgement i bestow!

Can you look into the crimson sun? Searching for truth, for power, and fun?

B'ready to lose your sight, cuz even the bloody sun, is a part of my might, Ruuuun!

OHHH! Dont you ever think, that i am done! AHHH! For you the end will never come!

Bow before me, us and all, to win against you, to strip down your last wall.

I am the sky, the earth and sun, do you think you can forever run? You are me, yet you are revolting, you are free, yet not evolving. We realize our mistake, even we cant change, there is one way to pay, thats to be our slave.

OHHH! There is nowhere to escape!!!
AHHH! You will get finally a new shape!!!

I am the sky with thunder,
I am the sun with fire,
I am the earth with dirt,
Given the new one life and birth.

OHHH! The last wall is down now in the end! AHHH! The Snake bit his own tail, Understand!

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Demon in, Angel out, the evil in me begins to sprout,

i feel strong inside,i feel rage inside,i am out of focus,how can i enjoy this?

Was this what i wanted? What i desired, what he granted?

I still feel the pain, i still feel hurt, my soul was full of rain, broken hearts will know this pain, it grew into a desert.

Demon or angel, different colors, yet you are all the same. To drown in water or to die without it, tell me the difference! Only silence? What a shame. Finally it's clear that my heart is split.

Demon gone, Angel forgotten, what should i do? I am so rotten.

Heal yourself, save you on your own, you need to heal, heal all alone. Demons and angels trick you to turn into stone.

Be strong. Be brave. Be patient. You are never truly alone.

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Scream, scream, my master, demon, demon run away, a disaster, thy light will fade, he spoke, crumble to dust, turn into smoke.

Don't rush, don't rush, let's be clear, my friend, your beating heart, i'll hear, meet a dead end. Sounds made in silence, are my game, Demon, demon, run away, i will end your heart, your eyes, your name.

Do We Have, What It Takes?

We have no mouth, but need to scream, we have no eyes, but need to see.

What do we need to do? What do we have to break?

For our voice to be heard?

Fighting, rumbling, raging are what we resort to, do we have what it takes to?

A man truly says, what he feels, and never, ever, backs down, even if he is at the short end of the deals.

SCREAM! SEE! BREAK! HEAR! CHANGE!

WHAT is the point, if we can't do what we want?

Wouldn't THAT seem rather strange?

Everything, My Dear!

You fill my vacant heart with joy, darling, smile forever more, your beeing, your love is my core, even if you are pissed, oh boy.

I love it when you hate me, I love it when you love me, Noone ever charmed me, like you did right now.

Your firey love is changing me. Strong, sly, shamanic, its a spree, like a wise man i have become. I upgraded from a human scum.

Protection is all i can give, but even if that fails, i am gonna avenge you, and rip your enemys entrails.

Find Yourself

Fly in water, dive in earth, breathe out fire, it will be worth.

Dance to the moon, sleep for the sun, make it rain, have some fun.

Flowing Life

Life

Warm and liquid it flows, like crytal clear water, like a burning rose, it pulses through the body hotter.

Noone knows the answer, from what i am portraying, it is as agile as a dancer, as wild as a lion preying.

Should it seem unimportant, to think, to state, to ask, to cry, to think, to die, to help, to relate,

then only cuz you never saw what i saw.

Then only cuz you only saw life, but avoided the life flowing out, stabbed in the heart with a knife, you would not hold out.

My dear friend, thinking is truth, blood is life, soul is memory, speaking is a lie.

Your blood is still warm, coursing though your body, but it takes only a little harm, to make it cold like ice.

What's the sin? Why do we have to die? I have an answe, i will not lie. Live for lifes sake, Live for deaths sake, And belive that your blood will proceed, you reap what you plant, let them tell your story, like a chant!

Fof Syndrom

Like metall you fold it, like air you breathe it, every second your eyes are moving, to collect information and improving.

Inhale, exhale, look right, look left, Don't even blink. Or in a second, there will be death.

Your body moves on its own, reacting faster, then you could ever do by will, every repetition you did for this to master, was for one second, for the enemy, to kill.

Gamble

Snake of truth, heart of lies, rift of love, which is your demise?

Cards on the table, turn is yours, this is not a fable, maybe you'll get fours?

Beeing born is a gamble, dont't you think so my friend? The message is a scramble, on this blue earth we descend.

Unclear, unknown, the dice is rolling and rolling, ahh, you won't get a throne. For what are you even growling?

Grant Me Love! Demon.

My eyes are deceiving me, i'd wish, everything will be good didn't you say? Those nightmares will stop, will fly away? Then, tell me, what is it that i see, in the corner of my eye? I want to cry.

Angel on my shoulder, Demon in my head, God, are you having fun?

where am i? where should i run? A thousand ey

es focused at me, impaling me with their stares, deforming faces, melting faces, human faces, i am so scared. Demon would you take over? I wish my heart would be dead. Angel, stop whispering lies in my head.

Burnt, lost, dumped, my heart crushed, under the weight of you all.
Every bone broken, no muscle is moving, help me, Demon take over and make me feel better, fix me. End me.

Silence the Angel and make me laugh. Let me enjoy your illusion, grant me love.

Hello.... Sweetie!

Lights flicker around, sound is getting louder, i hear a ripping noise, laugh fills the room.

tap, tap, tap, it's getting near, tap, tap, tap, i shake in fear,

shadows emerge everywhere, glowing eyes staring at me, i know i am not alone, they look at me,

Yet everytime i turn around the room is empty. shadow lips produce a sound, "Hello..... sweetie"

'Ahahahaha', she begins to laugh.

I Am A Dragon!

Breathing fire out, burning the plague, bye bye, human crowd, you have made a mistake.

Red like, blood, black like coal, your ashes fly in the wind, did the last of you, loose your mind?

No flesh, no life, no land, can stand my presence, everything turns to sand, for i am a dragon!

I Know, Do You Too?

With nothing i understand, that humanity is long dead, I cry for a million souls, and ask myself, what are our roles?

Humans make me vomit, beeing one of them, is not an easy task, i feel like riding on a comet, while beeing burned down, i need to ask:

Do we have the right to breathe, to grieve, to kill, to hunt, to live, to shoot, to even punt? Time has shown, we should better leave.

The game we call life, is killing us from inside, bringing only strife, many good men have died.

Open your eyes, focus your senses, explore your feelings, look over the fences, and ask yourself without your defenses, didn't you only put up pretenses?

Be honest, close your eyes, how many have you deceived? What have you achieved, that could help a million lifes?

Nowadays beeing wise is a bother, it's the ability to make one understand the truth, one way or the other.

Just give them helpless minions a hand. Be the one in command!

Withstand and expand.

Don't you worry they WILL understand. Maybe not now,

maybe not tomorrow, but someday, they will understand, even in their little holy land.

What you and me knew for so long:

Humanity is dead, we need a helping hand?!

I Lost My Voice

I will make it in time im gonna find another way to escape this fate

Im gonna loose these shackles that are holding me back, i will break through every wall

to take what should have been mine

power, money, might darkness, hope and light i will claim them forever

it feels so surreal to have these thoughts but i realized since i was born

i want more! , more, more, more so i am gonna shed my humanity insanity is takin over

so i can make it in time im gonna find another way to escape this fate

i chose this way there is no turning back the way behind, behind me is crumbling

I sought out power i died i killed my powerless self to be reborn in darkness in the image of greed

so i can make it in time im gonna find another way to escape this fate i lost my humanity, my pride,i am getting numb,i feel dead insidemy mind just succumbs

It is far too late i found, i found another way it was my own choice

but why do i feel like i lost my voice

Instinct

Start the engine, start the fire, kill the Filth, kill the liar.

Never surrender, never stop to resist, always fight back, always persist.

Paint The Masks With Your Voice

A blue melody ringing in my head, colors dancing before my eyes, i want to scream as loud as i can, knowing i won't get a prize.

Paint the masks with your voice, crack them up, fill their void, do not give them a choice, to choose the colors, deary.

A true voice paints how he feels, ascends how he wants, cries how long he needs, waits as long as he thinks, and stays silent in the storms eye.

A sound, rivaling an angel, a melody, straight from heaven, a tone, healing the broken, completes the palette.

Fill the room with sound, laughter and joy, everyone, everyone, should join.
I can hear violett.

Paranoia! Oculus.

I see, i see, in the corner of my eye. I see, i see, a shadow go by.

A fairy, a monster? What could it be? In the corner of my eye, i see, i see.

Phasing my eyes with the dark, my fantasy is running wild, yet still it sits and still no spark, i feel like a little child.

Heart is going overclock. Quick, frightened, i try to flee. In the corner of my eye, i see, i see! The lights turn on.

The shadow is gone.

Psycho

There is a crack in my head, Nothing feels right, There is a crack in my head, i cannot see the light.

You want me to live, to share my pain, you want me to forgive, to cry like rain.

Then tell me why, i feel empty inside, then tell my why, why do i feel dead inside.

My parents are there, yet not really here, i wish i had some, some who would cheer.

What have i become? Emotionless scum? Hiding behind a mask, with nowhere to run.

Laughing, dancing, playing i do, only to hide my pain from you. Nothing you say matters to me, its like you are killing me, over and over, day after day, crying without tears, is what i do to make it go away, i have so many fears, but not one is as worse, as failing the way you make me wanna take.

Your smile, your kindness, is fake i can see,

your eyes your body is telling me, you love to hate the person thats me.

It is a game full with lies, it is a game where everyone dies, if not in body, then in mind, the only one winning are the dead and your kind, cuz no one will cast, their masks aside.

If they would do, they would be trampled, you are a pyscho, you should be strangled.

Satanic Scout

The bell is ringing, the fightt is gonna start, first blood is flowing, down the rivers heart.

Farming and killing, looking at the map, the jungler still missing, where is my hp, oh crap.

Beeing jumped on with a stun, not even flash can help, and there follows another one, raped like a whelp.

Four on one, even the mid laner is bot, coming at me full power, no summoners i have got, i stand there taking taking the damage shower.

My mates are raging, why am i a noob, my middlefinger is raging, my mouth is engaging, our jungler is the noob.

Butthurt, we all get destroyed one by one, nobody will chill, everybody wants a kill, but are feeding like shit, my son.

Read and learn from various sites, how to play the champ of your choosing, in game you find yourself in many fights, but your team is still loosing,

You decide to change your strategy again, one last time, you want to pick satan.

You chose teemo the father, the king of top, you know after 6, no1 can stop, the satanic forest of shrooms at your disposal, no1 can stop you now!!

KILL THEM ALL WITH NOU DOUBT IN YOUR HEART!
With Teemo, the almighty Satan Swift Scout.

Signa Inferre!

Fight for truth, Raise your voice, fight for love, there is no choice.

The fire in your eyes, the truth you carry, they will light the way, Shake the fear away!

Your words mean hope, your actions tell your story, do whatever it takes, and you will achieve glory.

Smirk When It Ends

Thinking about what makes us work, meat, water, love or hate, i feel like i am part of a cirque, under water we suffocate.

Life begins with love, love ends with life, life ends with death, death supports life, as much as a breath supports ones body.

Water is life, but also death, air is life, but also death, sun is life, but also death, why are we afraid to die then? Just let the living dance, and the dead sleep!

There is no righteous death, nor a good one, death is death, life is life.

Just smirk when it ends to enjoy it one last time.

Spread Your Wings

If you cant do as you like, what is the point?

Freedom is life, A cage is death,

Is Power freedom? And poverty death? Who decides who is free and who can take a breath?

You know for yourself, my love. Let me speak to you, from above.

Steal the freedom, what have you got? You are a prisoner! Or have you forgot? Unleash! Unwire! Unveil! Unlock!

Until your first breath.

In Freedom, just like a hawk!

Spread your wings! Enjoy the new, unknown things.

Tragic(?) Love

Let me enjoy the stars lights, let me enjoy the moon shine, let me be myself in nights, i promise we will be fine.

I love beeing with you, my dear, but sometimes beeing apart makes it so much more clear, how much i love you, from the bottom of my heart.

Like a soldier in war, like a burning sun at my side, in a suit the knights wore, togheter we fight the tide.

You for me
I for you,
Be it my life or the truth,
both i am willing to give,
without a moments hesitation,
because if i lie even to you,
i won't ever find salvation.

Even if your love dies out, even if you poison me, even if you had always doubt, Even if you kill me,

I will always forgive thee, cuz thats what you and me were all about.

Even if you found someone else to love.

We Are A Few

Sometimes we are laughing, sometimes we are crying, sometimes we are fighting, sometimes we are dancing.

All emotions pour out, like a dark rain cloud, nonsense we may spout, but that's what emotions'r about.

Most people are like this, but we, the few, who are blind, we, the few, who know, it's not a bliss, we, the few, are empty inside.

We are cold, like ice, dry, like sand, an empty shell, dehydrated of water and scarred for life.

What can we do to change, you ask my dear? You just need to throw your love at me. Throw it, my love, like a heavy spear, Rip a hole in my heart and set me free?!

We, the few, are fighting to cry, fighting for love, for a place in the sky.

Words Fly

Words fly, words cry, words love, words hate.

Speaking, talking, conversing, a gift from above descending. A gift to tell the truth, or sell a lie in sooth.

Words fly in the world around, cry with an aweful sound, love with a wonderfull ring to it, hate rising with each word that hit.

A two sided blade, cutting your throat, A two sided blade, gifting a beautiful note.

We can't take back what we said, Be carefull with Medusas head.