

Poetry Series

# **Crazy Eight**

## **- poems -**

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# Crazy Eight()

Cycle of life and death supposedly  
Goes 'round and 'round yet it stops with me  
Glorious hunter of my faith I have sinned  
Killers are quiet like the breath of the wind

Filling the shadows with forms of my own  
Raised by kindred of Get I was born  
Abomination world in disarray  
Killers are quiet when they seek the vitae

Reflection beckons a portal shard  
Spiritual quest I must stay in guard  
Stepping sideways between worlds I shift  
Killers are quiet when they are born with the gift

Beautiful Anguish cast out by my race  
Now one that's Ageless I save my own face  
I write my own laws with Death I break bread  
Killers are quiet when they come from my head

Killers are quiet like the breath of the wind  
Killers are quiet when they seek the vitae  
Killers are quiet when they are born with the gift  
Killers are quiet when they come from my head

Killers are quiet like the breath of the wind  
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Killers are quiet when they seek the vitae  
Killers are quiet when they are born with the gift  
Killers are quiet when they come from my head

## Crazy Eight

# Broken Saint

I'm a man so religious yet so full of trouble  
This world I'm afraid is all squeak and bubble  
I'm trying to part from the wheat and stubble  
What a row they kick up to be sure

The Salvation Army now I delight in  
For the coin of the realm I'm always fighting  
I love the poke bonnets when others are slighting  
And bright eyes my heart will secure

Then oh me this is a surprise  
Of the saints with sins I have been advised  
I suppose it was all on account of your eyes  
I'm settled I'm done for I'm sure

They said I had something to do with abduction  
That to the girl's parents I was an obstruction  
And now in the court they make such a ruction  
They are making it hot for us all

I'm as deaf as a post but I can't help but seeing  
That people are just aren't agreeing  
Illuminati army a fucked lot of beings  
I'm afraid we shall all go to the wall

Then oh me this is a surprise  
Of the saints with sins I have been advised  
I suppose it was all on account of your eyes  
I'm settled I'm done for I'm sure

The worst of the job will be in the pocket  
The flats they will round there's nothing to stop it  
When it comes to that it's quite a time to pop it  
And keep what we can in our hands

They gave their money we gave them salvation  
To buy their own togs was our admiration  
And drove men fucked for the next generation  
With our flags and our shitty bands

Then oh me this is a surprise  
Of the saints with sins I have been advised  
I suppose it was all on account of your eyes  
I'm settled I'm done for I'm sure

They say that the girl was kept from her mother  
We dodged her about from one place to another  
And sent her to sleep with something or other  
In a place where she had no right to be

They say this is a house not a chapel  
Not where Adam or Eve stole the apple  
But a more likely place to kick up a rattle  
Where the saints and the sinners are free

Where the saints and the sinners are free  
Where the saints and the sinners are free  
Where the saints and the sinners are free  
Where the saints and the sinners are free

Supposing they send them packing out of oakum  
And dry bread are fucking bad kokum  
If they are guilty I hope it will choke them  
Halleluiah I'm sure they won't cry

For the cat will be let out of the bag now  
Old salvation tables are being moil row  
With faces as long as the side of the bay now  
And a mother fucking tear in each eye

Then oh me this is a surprise  
Of the saints with sins I have been advised  
I suppose it was all on account of your eyes  
I'm settled I'm done for I'm sure

Then oh me this is a surprise  
Of the saints with sins I have been advised  
I suppose it was all on account of your eyes  
I'm settled I'm done for I'm sure

Where the saints and the sinners are free

Where the saints and the sinners are free  
Where the saints and the sinners are free  
Where the saints and the sinners are free

WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE  
WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE  
WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE  
WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE

Crazy Eight

# Burn Away

Years have passed/I'm the only one left  
I got nothing to do but count my regrets  
And I do not think that I'm afraid  
But I feel anxious as my semblance fades

So I live my life vicariously  
Through different masks that I called me  
And I do not think that it's an excuse  
It's as asphyxiating as a tightened noose

So I...

Light up  
Then I burn away  
And I...  
Light up  
Then I burn away

I've lost the game that I had played  
So I ignominiously return to my grave  
Where I live within myself  
Wishing that I lived within someone else

I've lost all that I had gained  
I got nothing to lose but everything to disdain  
And I do all I can to stay alive  
But I'm not even sure if I wanna survive

So I...

Light up  
Then I burn away  
And I...  
Light up  
Then I burn away

I'm not too sure if I'll awake today  
Just to see what else has gone array  
And I'm not too sure if I will rouse today



I'm too afraid to see if my qualms are here to stay...

Crazy Eight

# Coma

I'm never awake  
I cannot sleep  
I'm never aware  
I've fell too deep

Into an abysm of  
Sciolism and ridicule  
Of those who misundestand  
Or can't comprehend

INSOMNIA...

The decline of my mind  
While in the motion of time  
The slow motion of time  
The illusions left behind

I can't close my eyes  
I can't rest my mind  
For a few minutes at a time  
Searching for something cathartic

Why should I sleep  
When I'm living my nightmare  
My surmise that I keep  
In my existance of despair

To stop the fucking dwelling  
The grim, the mental swelling  
On account of the morbid whispers  
And the pathological murmurs

Dawn forgives all sins  
Cures the enterprise within  
All my senses are acute  
Every answer comes with dispute

Why should I sleep  
When I'm living my nightmare

My surmise that I keep  
In my existance of despair

INSOMNIA

Its much to loud

INSOMNIA

Inoperable all around

INSOMNIA

I'm not fully aware

INSOMNIA

I'm not veritably here

Insomnia

Parasomnia

The Mania

Hypomania

Crazy Eight

# Delta 186668 (Red Tricycle Old School)

I'll nettle you from behind  
I'll striddle you from the side  
I'll stalk you in the light  
I'll be there when you die

I'll watch you when you hide  
I'll scrutinize your tide  
I'll scan your ever lie  
I'll be there when you die

Will you remember me by the susurraton of my wrath?  
Will you remember what I said last?  
Did I stain the back of your mind?  
Did I modify your design?

I'll be there when you die

If the walls talked they'd tell you I'm here  
But they can't so I'll remain your desolated fear  
I hear your cryptic moans  
I taste your infantine toes  
I follow you

Your every thought is downloaded  
Your secure walls have eroded  
I'll remain here biding  
My closed eyes know where you're hiding  
Sound of shadows

I'll be there when you die

I'll nettle you from behind  
I'll striddle you from the side  
I'll stalk you in the light  
I'll be there when you die

I'll watch you when you hide  
I'll scrutinize your tide  
I'll scan every time you lie

I'll be there when you die

Oh yea

Sound of shadows

I'll be there when you die

Oh yea

Sound of shadows

Will you remember me by the susurrations of my wrath?

Will you remember what I said last?

Did I stain the back of your mind?

Did I modify your design?

I'll be there when you die

Crazy Eight

# Destination Omega

This... Is... The final destination  
For the caitiffs and the thieves  
No one endures and nobody leaves  
Human flesh shredding  
Like confetti in the air  
There's nothing to be found  
But drought and despair  
Perpetual pain in the presence of God  
Death is real, its life that's the façade

This... Is... The eternal segregation  
Of the sinners from the sages  
Total separation for the ages of the ages  
Darkness shines bright from the vestibule up high  
Bodies falling fast from the portal in the sky  
Descending into the grave that they delved and dug  
Being swallowed up by their lake of lust  
There's no escape but the perished still try  
You're reborn a synesthete after you die

Alpha is birth and omega is death  
Catalepsy is sleep and a gasp is a breath

Leave me alone/I beg yea  
Or I will bring you to your destination omega

Crazy Eight

## Divine Divination 5.0

You're cut, you're bleeding  
Don't question my reasoning  
You expatitate the feeling - inside of me!

I fucked up, I'm kneeling  
Your shadow's cold, it's freezing  
Decree how it's going to be!

I can see it all  
I can see you  
I can see your vices  
I can feel you  
I can eye your sins  
I could be you  
Let me be you!

I know why you're running  
You've got no way out  
You're sublime you're stunning  
You're under my clout

A-dream-is-a-wish  
Base to my anguish  
A-dream-is-a-wish  
Mischievously impish  
A-dream-is-a-wish  
My core is so qualish  
A-dream-is-a-wish  
I'll force you to vanish

Gentle-Wisphers  
Placid zephyrs  
Gentle-Wisphers  
Inamorata whimpers  
Gentle-Wisphers  
My film blisters  
Gentle-Wisphers  
Somone succor

Sweet-Surrender  
Sweet-Surrender  
Sweet-Surrender  
IOPENMYEYESANDITSHER!

I was never fine  
With you  
The system to the gate I could climb  
I couldn't be more wrong  
You took advantage of a vulnerable mind  
You broke the promise of silence  
I'm concerned  
I may commit the act of violence  
Let it burn  
I've been burned  
You've been burned  
You'd then spurn  
IT WAS EARNED

A-dream-is-a-wish  
Base to my anguish  
A-dream-is-a-wish  
Mischievously impish  
A-dream-is-a-wish  
My core is so qualish  
A-dream-is-a-wish  
I'll force you to vanish

Gentle-Wisphers  
Placid zephyrs  
Gentle-Wisphers  
Inamorata whimpers  
Gentle-Wisphers  
My film blisters  
Gentle-Wisphers  
Somone succor

Sweet-Surrender  
Sweet-Surrender  
Sweet-Surrender  
IOPENMYEYESANDITSHER!



Crazy Eight

# First Blush

Yea, I'm there again, I'm here again  
I can't believe, I can't comprehend  
You can't expect  
Me to genuflect  
Your idea of a joint liberation!

Once again that bitter taste  
Of inevitable anguish  
And I'm too beside myself  
To revere or cherish  
Is this an ephemeron?

And I've reached the flatline  
A state of blurring and apathy  
Yea, and I'm a goddamn troglodyte  
I'm reclusive and feeling useless!

My synapse breaks  
Under the pressures I make  
My synapse breaks  
Under the doubt that you create

You're my closing thoughts  
And you're my first blush  
I'm full of daunting qualm  
And I've had enough

Yea, I'm sick and I'm fucking choleric  
I'm crestfallen and sometimes cryptic  
But that's no excuse to keep me at sea  
Remember I'm only as crazy as you believe me to be

My synapse breaks  
Under the pressures I make  
My synapse breaks  
Under the doubt that you create

My anger races at a spastic speed  
You're only after what YOU need

I can taste the rancor at the back of my throat  
I'm helpless under your anemic clout

And, I'm in past my goddamn neck  
In a sea of perplexity and neglect  
Waiting for something to go horribly wrong  
Bracing for a surprise that I knew all along

And I've reached the flatline  
A state of blurring and apathy  
Yea, and I'm a goddamn troglodyte  
I'm reclusive and feeling useless!

My synapse breaks  
Under the pressures I make  
My synapse breaks  
Under the doubt that you create

Crazy Eight

# Hastings Whore

Just another Hastings whore - A girl in search of so much more  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who can't endure  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who lives impure  
Just another Hastings whore...

Tattered and torn  
Wasted and worn  
She was descending deep inside  
Void virtue  
Black and blue  
Were the marks she tried to hide

Cryptic contes that she kept  
So deep, that it burned when she wept  
I remember her so opulent but so inept  
When we met, when we met

Just another Hastings whore - A girl in search of so much more  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who can't endure  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who lives impure  
Just another Hastings whore...

Just another Hastings whore - A girl in search of so much more  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who can't endure  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who lives impure  
Just another Hastings whore - SHEISTHEGIRLTHATIADORE

She doesn't who to be  
As she is so far from home  
She's lost all serenity  
There's still some truth when she bemoans!

Tattered and torn  
Wasted and worn  
She was descending deep inside  
Void virtue  
Black and blue  
Were the marks she tried to hide

Just another Hastings whore - A girl in search of so much more  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who can't endure  
Just another Hastings whore - Just another girl who lives impure  
Just another Hastings whore - SHEISTHEGIRLTHATIADORE

Crazy Eight

## John 3: 16

For God so loved  
The world that  
He gave his one  
And only son  
That who ever  
In him shall not  
Perish but have  
Eternal life

The verdict is guilty  
The sentence is death  
Your past has been filthy  
Your future manifest

I want to slash you  
lambaste you  
deface you  
erase you

You planted a seed  
Deep inside of me  
I can't see  
I can't calm my breathe

For God so loved  
The world that  
He gave his one  
And only son  
That who ever  
In him shall not  
Perish but have  
Eternal life

Eternal life  
Eternal strife  
Eternal hate  
Eternal pain

You burden me with

Your insecurities  
Pushing down the sensitive  
Bringing out your bitter dolor  
Pushing around the inanimate  
Bringing out your dark colour

You planted a seed  
Deep inside of me  
I can't see  
I can't calmly breathe

I'm bringing the pain that's inside me  
I'm bringing the venom, the calamity

You planted a seed  
Deep inside of me  
I can't see  
I can't calmly breathe

Crazy Eight

# Lady

Massaging it, kissing it, praising you  
Entailing neural cross talk between the two  
Adjacent to my desired destination  
Feelings of the unknown fascination

Take you, invade you, make you my doll  
Rape you, elude you, take all control

Massaging it, kissing it, praising you  
Entailing neural cross talk between the two  
Adjacent to my desired destination  
Feelings of the unknown fascination

Take you, invade you, make you my doll  
Rape you, elude you, take all control  
Take me; lead me, to the bottom of your sole  
Sedate me, mislead me, disfigure my whole

Ah – laugh `till you choke  
Moan `till you croak  
Manic perversion  
You used coercion

Rape me  
I rape you

Ah! Take you, invade you, make you my doll  
Rape you, elude you, take all control  
Take me; lead me, to the bottom of your sole  
Sedate me, mislead me, disfigure my whole

Ah – Depression, obsession, lack of control  
Compulsion, mutilation, I entail it all

Rape me  
I rape you

Crazy Eight



# Laying Dead

Lying, bloody, before me I see  
All I ever wanted you to be  
Cut up and expression-less  
Your pain is indeed my bliss

Laying dead, laying dead

Lying, bloody, before me I see  
All I ever wanted you to be  
Cut up and expression-less  
Your pain is indeed my bliss

Laying dead, laying dead

Lying dead before me  
My solace is in your misery  
Shut up! You're only adding to the pressure  
Your suffrage is an alm that I treasure  
Burned away and taken apart  
Redemption for a mangled heart  
You're nothing to me; to the insects you're feed  
You stopped crying when you could no longer breathe

Laying dead, laying dead

Supine and dismembered; I thought you'd remember  
But you forget, those things that I wish you would have regret  
Your beauty fades out as rigor sets in  
A body of purity, destroyed by sin  
I will take you into my mind, where you will find  
A truth; that you never, ever wanted to believe  
And I'll shut all the doors before you can leave

Laying dead, laying dead

Lying, bloody, before me I see  
All I ever wanted you to be  
Cut up and expression-less  
Your death is indeed my wish

## Crazy Eight

# Move Along

I close my eyes and I'm there again  
My dreams die as I descend  
Goodbye to you  
Goodbye Adieu  
I'm nothing... without you  
Hello, Ingenue  
And how are you  
I'm glass... I'm see through...

Penetrate/my patina  
Infiltrate/my membrane  
(Now) Everytime/I see yea  
All I feel/is disdain...  
Oh yea...

Off-course once more  
Found left a shore  
Alone... Detatched  
You're on my mind  
Between the lines  
You're everywhere...  
YOU'RE OMNIPRESENT

Penetrate/my patina  
Infiltrate/my membrane  
(Now) Everytime/I see yea  
All I feel/is disdain...  
Oh yea...

YOU'RE SELFISH... YOU'RE MERCILESS  
YOU'RE SUBLIME... YOU'RE MY BLISS  
YOU'RE EVERYTHING... YOU'RE ALL  
I'M VAPOROUS/AT YOU'RE CALL  
YOUR PROMISE/IS POISON  
IT'S BULLSHIT  
IT'S CAPTIVATING AND I NEED IT!

Stab me in the back again  
Fucking confuse and condescend

Stab me in the back again  
Make our beginning become our END

Penetrate/my patina  
Infiltrate/my membrane  
(Now) Everytime/I see yea  
All I feel/is disdain...  
Oh yea...

Oh...

Crazy Eight

# Phoneme Of A Spoken Language

Another battle ensues...

Alluring Buss Controls Dominates Each  
Fantasy Generating Hallucinations Intriguing Joy  
Karma Leaves Me a Noir Obscene Potential  
Quiet Riots Strengthen The Urge  
Vile Weepers X-rated Youth mean Zilch

Wars circle...

Another Betrayal Creates a Depression  
Every Fantasy Gorgeous and gone  
Hello Goodbye I'm Jaded again  
Kill and Leave Me Naked  
Odd Probabilities Quietly Resurface Shattered  
The Used Visit Whenever X-pected  
You can't leave me Zymotic

Every second...

All Bruised Cut and Destroyed  
Erie Furious Grisly and Hallow  
Injured Jolted Killed and Left to rot  
My Negligence Oversees your Power  
Quite Restoring Slash The Ugly  
Vicious and Wicked Xplains You  
Zero remains zero

Abused  
Bruised  
Confused  
I am the hurt I am the used

Abused  
Bruised  
Confused  
I am the hurt I am the used

Abused

Bruised  
Confused  
I am the hurt I am the used

Abused  
Bruised  
Confused  
I am the hurt I am the used

I still believe I had a chance  
I still believe I had a chance  
I still believe I had a chance  
I still believe I had a chance...

Crazy Eight

# Pure Inner Pain

Porcelain, white  
My hate, your blight  
I'll see it through  
My pure ingénue

Scarlet, silk  
Diluted by filth  
I'll see it through  
My pure ingénue

Empty, saved  
Eight, engraved  
Purity in pain  
Love in disdain

A knife is a medium  
My strife, your delirium  
I've seen it through  
You'll see it too

Delved, dug  
A push, a shove  
I've seen it through  
And bid you adieu

Crazy Eight

# Rational

The voice inside my head  
Concieves you laced in red  
The voice inside my head  
Prefers you spread  
The voice inside my head  
Is about to delead  
The voice inside my head  
The last thing you'll hear is what it said

You will comply or you will be sacrificed  
I can't epitomize this feeling rooted inside  
I find it dear how you try to hide (forever)  
We'll wonder why you ever lied (together)

Don't reject - The fiend inside  
Don't dissect - My diluted mind  
Quadraginta putesco - Quadraginta nox noctis

Coruscating eyes - your leucous hair is so angelic  
But my satanic advocate makes you out to be a heritic  
Pshycotic, erotic  
It's all the same to me  
My eyes become lost on your body  
My mind plays a picture I'd show nobody

The voice inside my head  
Concieves you laced in red  
The voice inside my head  
Prefers you spread  
The voice inside my head  
Is about to delead  
The voice inside my head  
The last thing you'll hear is what it said

Don't reject - The fiend inside  
Don't dissect - My diluted mind  
Quadraginta putesco - Quadraginta nox noctis

Pungo mihi mille semel itaque specto mihi fio vivo



## Crazy Eight

# Rehashment

I remember the castigation  
I remember the molestation  
I remember the infestation  
I remember trying to escape from you!

I remember cutting my wrist  
I remember releasing the blood  
I remember catching the drops  
I remember the undulating flood  
I remember it wouldn't stop  
I remember oppression you put me through!

Rehash  
The slash  
Rehash  
The gash  
Rehash  
The relapse  
Rahash  
The roots of what I do

This scar is internal  
This wound is eternal  
The hate is forever  
The soul that you severed  
I remember getting all the blame  
For a person's stigma and shame  
I remember when you said 'die'  
I remember all the pain in my life

Rehash  
The slash  
Rehash  
The gash  
Rehash  
The relapse  
Rahash  
The roots of what I do

I REMEMBER YOU TRYING TO CONSTRUE

Crazy Eight

# Rotting Tree

All these things that make me  
Will bleed out from my rotting tree

Love is conceptually forlorn  
As I have been since I was born  
People f\*\*\*\*\* choose to hate  
Leaving me forced to annihilate  
Sickness and war are such as shame  
But it's all a part of the daemon's game  
I am misanthropic - but darling you can prove me wrong  
But if you're a shrew trick - than I can say that I knew you all along

All these things that make me  
Will bleed out from my rotting tree

Come and meet... Come and meet my shadow  
He dwells in my spiritual ghetto  
Breaking the motherf\*\*\*\*\* surface for air  
Apathetic? He will make you care  
You who I view from my cracked window  
Why do I only see you by my side?  
F\*\*\*! My neuroses crescendo  
And all I got is this impulse to stay alive

All these things that make me  
Will bleed out from my rotting tree

All these things that make me sad  
Will one day make me f\*\*\*\*\* mad  
And when that goddamn day arrives  
I suggest that you run for your lives

Cherish me in all my misery  
Hold my hand as I go to sleep  
When I wake the sun will peek  
And yesterday will still be dull and blurry

Cherish me in all my misery  
Hold my hand as I go to sleep

When I wake the sun will peek  
And tomorrow will bleed from my rotting tree

All these things that make me  
Will bleed out from my rotting tree

Crazy Eight

# Scapegoat

Your ignorance erodes my substratum  
everyday you unknowingly augment the calamity  
carelessly you possess my motherfucking sanity  
I'm turgid and bruised seen by blind eyes

Scared forever by your lack of obligation  
Blamed for your death and my castigation  
Don't, ever tell me I can do better  
I'm handicaped by my cutting choler

An easy mark and easy make  
Lord of more torment then i can take  
I'm sick of being your error driven sacrifice  
I'm done suffering on account of your vice

SCAPEGOAT

Forced to be stolid

SCAPEGOAT

Expropirate my better self

SCAPE GOAT

Forget my reasons to be sordid

SCAPE GOAT

REMEBERING I AM LOATH

I am your consequence in the flesh  
Of your calculation I'm something less  
I am your created loathsome enemy  
The contrary of what we wanted me to be

Stricken with insomnia  
Dreams of the obscenly raw  
Call me the scourger, the punisher  
the abuser, the defroker  
Call a spade a spade  
Call me consumed by my choler

SCAPEGOAT

Forced to be stolid

SCAPEGOAT

Expropirate my better self  
SCAPE GOAT  
Forget my reasons to be sordid  
SCAPE GOAT  
REMEBERING I AM LOATH

An easy mark and easy make  
Lord of more torment then i can take

SCAPEGOAT  
Forced to be stolid  
SCAPEGOAT  
Expropirate my better self  
SCAPE GOAT  
Forget my reasons to be sordid  
SCAPE GOAT  
REMEBERING I AM LOATH

Call me the scourger, the punisher  
the abuser, the defroker  
Call a spade a spade  
Call me consumed by my choler

Crazy Eight

# Self-Destruction

My end is nigh  
This is my goodbye  
Left without a soul inside  
Left to die

Left to die  
Left to decay  
Left to rot  
Left to be forgot

The tears they come without reason  
Bothered by your gripe, bitched by your treason  
The tears they come without solicitation  
Dragged by the pressure, unglued by the expectation  
The dark cloud follows me like a stranger  
All I feel is rain; all I know is a constant danger  
I'm unaware and incoged of my acme  
This is not me  
No this can't be... me  
Maybe this is me  
The abrasion reminds me of why  
All of my dreams had to die  
The abrasions from the adze  
The abrasions of the mad  
My end is nigh  
This is my goodbye  
Left without a soul inside  
Left to die

Left to die  
Left to decay  
Left to rot  
Left to be forgot

My end is nigh  
This is my goodbye  
Left without a soul inside  
Left to die



My end is nigh  
This is my goodbye  
Left without a soul inside  
Left to die

Left to die  
Left to decay  
Left to rot  
Left to be forgot

All I am is what I was taught  
All I am is what I was taught  
All I am is what I was taught  
All I am is left to rot

My self-destruction a surreal self-introduction  
My self-destruction a surreal self-introduction  
My self-destruction a surreal self-introduction  
My self-destruction a surreal self-introduction

Crazy Eight

# Tally

I'm that somebody that  
Has to kill everybody

I've got to  
I need to  
I have to  
I want to

I want it...

Little darling  
Purity  
You seem quite startled  
Are you afraid of me?

Rational  
Consecrated to God  
The closer I came  
The faster you'd plod

Mmm...

I want to...

Strong one  
She ascends  
Is she strong enough?  
It depends

Can she make amends  
for what she did to me  
What she did to me...

I'm that somebody that  
Has to kill everybody

I'VE GOT TO  
I NEED TO  
I HAVE TO

I WANT TO

I NEED IT!

Haha...

God is gracious  
Merciful  
Kill that sheep  
with virgin wool

Dark princess  
Pure  
I watched you  
take off your battle dress

My eyes jaunted down your chest  
Fucking bitch  
You're out of time

NO!

I'VE GOT TO  
I NEED TO  
I HAVE TO  
I WANT TO

I NEED IT!

I'm that somebody that  
Has to kill everybody

Crazy Eight

# The Monarch

I am the man amongst men  
I'm the begining and the end  
Come after me for the kill  
Come at me with what you will

Shoot me stab me kill me 100 ways  
Still I will live on to fight another day  
I am as eternal as the fucking sun  
I am what you should avoid and shun

I am the man amongst men  
I'm the begining and the end  
I am all things - I am everything

I'm 1000 demons from the depths of hell  
I am the sickness of what befell  
Death, destruction all the same  
Agony... and pain

I'll take nothing thin of what I want  
And what I want is everything  
I am a myth I am a legend  
I am the virus that you can't amend

I am the man amongst men  
I'm the begining and the end  
I am all things I am everything

I remembered but I forgot  
I'm a failure I'm a marplot  
I remembered but I forgot  
The code for my garotte  
I remembered but I forgot  
I am more then I ever thought!

I am the man amongst men  
I'm the begining and the end  
I am all things I am everything

Crazy Eight

# Truism

Evolution won't take you closer to the spiritual compass  
The potential of divine has been dragged and relapsed  
Understanding components all that exists is pain and deceit  
The medium is the new tantamount of what's underneath  
Macrocosm stained and plagued by lack of emotion  
Nothing is rational amongst the eye of the storm and all of the commotion

Upside-down - Without order - Wrong side out - Overturned  
Look backwards to look ahead  
Our progeny ran wild now our progeny is dead

Upside-down - Without order - Wrong side out - Overturned  
Look backwards to look ahead  
Our progeny ran wild now our progeny is dead

Where have all of the heroes gone  
What was right has all gone wrong  
The macrocosm was more prominent in its youth  
Millenniums later eight billion people less truth  
Religions have lost their limpidly and their focus  
Modified by mulish man who've lost their locus

Upside-down - Without order - Wrong side out - Overturned  
Look backwards to look ahead  
Our progeny ran wild now our progeny is dead

Upside-down - Without order - Wrong side out - Overturned  
Look backwards to look ahead  
Our progeny ran wild now our progeny is dead

Scientific empiricism  
Fuels religiously motivated racism  
Meaning always depend on the context  
Scientific empiricism making tradition complex  
Everything and everyone is moving so fast  
You don't even assent your future is now your past

Upside-down - Without order - Wrong side out - Overturned  
Look backwards to look ahead

Our progeny ran wild now our progeny is dead

Macrocosm turned upside down

Macrocosm turned upside down

Macrocosm turned upside down

Macrocosm turned upside down

Upside-down - Without order - Wrong side out - Overturned

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Crazy Eight

# Vindictive

Why do you do these things  
Make me want to comit a crime  
Tumultuoulsy make you mine  
Why do you come and go  
Am I not prince charming  
Is my conniption to alarming

The cancroid on my heart is growing  
My inner-hate is showing

I'm fed up with your leaving  
My self-worth just won't stop bleeding  
Do I have to chain you up like a animal  
Or do I have to hurt you make you terminal  
I'm so imbued with you/you're all I see  
I'm coming unglued with you/you're all my enmity

The cancroid on my heart is growing  
My inner-hate is showing

Tinkerbell/You're making a mistake now  
Tinkerbell/You're facing calamity now  
Tinkerbell/It's all that I can take now  
Tinkerbell/You're all my enmity now

The cancroid on my heart is growing  
My inner-hate is showing  
Explain your dissipated departures  
Seditious is the cancer but whats cure

Why do you do these things  
Make me want to comit a crime  
Tumultuoulsy make you mine  
Why do you come and go  
Am I not prince charming  
Is my conniption to alarming

Strong one  
Are you having fun



Fairys don't live long  
You're no more

Crazy Eight