

Poetry Series

Dmitriy Kokarev
- poems -

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Dmitriy Kokarev()

I am a 22 years old and since i can remember i have been fascinated with poems and the power that they hold. I remember as a child reading poems, even though there were many that i did not understand back then, there was something there that captured me whole. I guess its this love for the written word that led me to where i am now, a student in the Faculty of Humanities at the Notre Dame University, studying English Literature, hoping to one day become known. My style of writting i would personally describe as a free verse and the themes are more or less dark and striking. I view the world around me as a slowly sinking ship, and everyone simply a patient at the hospital waiting for their turn to have the lethal injection. Im not a pessimist, but i guess there were many things in my childhood which simply gave birth to a lot of dark imagery and hate, and this is reflected in my work.

There are days when the world turns and i see the light, somewhat making the day clearer and the clouds part, yet the night is just around the corner and the gloom is there.

Much of my work is inspired by books i have read, movies i have seen or the music that i have heard. There are also poems which are written based on the events that i have lived through.

I hope you like what i have to offer and all commentary is most welcome and appreciated.

- 22 Whys -

Why try to understand the things that only take place in our heads
Why try to solve the riddles that cannot be undone
Why suffer on this planet just to leave everything behind one day
Why try to find a reason not to end it all today
Why fight for something that you can not possess forever
Why try to love the things that soon will perish
Why hate something that you can simply just ignore
Why try to make a point when there is no audience that really cares
Why try to get as much of something when you can never get enough
Why try to break the rules when later on they'll make up new ones
Why try to hide under the covers when they can never hurt you on the inside
Why count the days you've lived instead of those that are yet to come
Why try to gain the trust of others when you can never trust them back yourself
Why pretend to care for something that simply backstabs you when you turn around
Why write the notes in new orders when they are already perfect as they are
Why spend the days in solitude when you never know the day you'll leave
Why spend our time in this place that we call home
Why not travel all around and see beyond what we are given
Why not create a new religion that will fail just like all others
Why not create a god that they will hate just like the one we already have
Why care for something so complicated and not be aware of what it is
Why try to do the things that no one understands
In order to leave a mark behind
In order to be remembered after your corpse has long ago been rotting
In order to find someone that will understand
And in the end extend a helping hand.

Dmitriy Kokarev

- 5 Years Since You Left Me -

The air tonight does not feel right to me
I'm waiting at the door for you
Something inside me doesn't feel right
All this rain tonight is scaring me to death

The police lights far in the distance
The screaming sounds of their sirens
The faces that could only have one meaning
I never thought you'd leave this place before me

I saw the smashed up car
I saw the blood pools on the asphalt
I saw your lifeless figure lying
I saw myself lying there instead

It's been 5 years since that tragic night
Our songs I still play daily in my room
I still buy two copies of the records
Placing one in your collection

Dmitriy Kokarev

- A Game We Play -

Try to see what is it that I'm feeling?
Try to find out what lies deep beneath
Beneath the pretty complexion of this make-up world
Beneath the pretense and the mind games that we play
Will you choose to display the truth for all to see?
Or join me in this game of hide, disguise and lies?
Perhaps it's better to live in the abstract thoughts of others
Or maybe create a world all of our own
A little piece of heaven here on earth
You'll be the Eve and Adam I
Surprise me with the apple
And tear us down from the clouds onto the floor
And as we fall with no regret
Laughing out of pride and out of boredom
We had the chance
We didn't last
So what will follow us in time to come?
Will we build another paradise for just us two?
Or get the tickets to the one around the corner?
It's always easier to blame others for the failure that we'll face
It's always much more appealing and amusing
To have a scapegoat in our sight
A little being to throw up for the sacrifice
And buy ourselves the time we'll need to find another
Another image of a perfect life
Until the day that someone breaks in with the torchlight
And sheds the light unto the shadows that will dwell there in the corners
Revealing to our eyes what is already buried in our mind
No place is perfect
Nothing is faultless and pure
The evil that we pretend not to notice
Is ourselves playing god in this polluted garden of green gods
Gods of fortune fame and sin
Gods of material behavior
Of a soulless sense of existence
With no guilt, no time and no remorse!

Dmitriy Kokarev

- A Little Flower -

A flower grew out of the ground
A tiny flower from the dirt
A tiny living soul from underground
A baby crawling from the dirt
A little innocence of wild color
A tiny spark of hope
A tiny pleasure free of charge
A flower that i called my own
A little baby ran towards it
A tiny flower crushed beneath the feet
A little human innocence
A little bliss destroyed by ignorance
A little flower dead on the ground
A little baby jumping up and down
And only me from my own window, witnessed the death of my own flower
beneath the feet of blissful child without idea of his first crime...

Dmitriy Kokarev

- A Paper Soul -

A paper soul
An empty hole
Left out in the pouring rain
Now soaked
These bitter feelings of regret
These painful feelings of neglect

And still I'm crawling
Through the shades
Of empty corridors of memories
Reminiscing all the times

No tears to cry
No face to hide
A mask of pride for my disguise
And a robe of luck
To fit into the crowd

With sense of guilt
And a sinful sight
A lonely soul out in the rain
Another victim of the flood
Another failed romance

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Adversity Of Arbitrary Killing Of Innocence -

The seed has been planted
Inside the earth the seed will grow
At the instance of the sow
The spirit has been awoken
And life has been granted
Another soul to enter into this world of adversity

With lack of water
And lack of the sun rays of light
Will the seed develop
Will the seed sprout

And after the nine harsh months
Into this world the flower came
Only to be picked by apathy
And thrown away two blocks away

With no guilt nor sense of fear
With colors bright and scent so sweet
No sins committed
An altruistic soul and mind

Witnessing death before the taste of life
Seeing the dark instead of light
Creation of life
Sparked the match that lit the candle of decay

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Angelica Diabollica -

You always were the one for me
You always were the one who fails to be there
You always had the answers
To the questions that I never asked

You always seemed and sounded so important
Your presence always seemed to me divine
You were the torturer and yet the healer
The one who tore me from success

You are my little angel
You cut your wings off, traded them for your clear sight
You saw behind the faces of the people
The people that once tried to save me

I gave to you all that I once possessed
I sold my soul and sense to you
I thought that you will never leave me
You took the first train out of town

Dmitriy Kokarev

- At Night -

As if a gentle breeze
Her sense flew in
Her hair glowing in the moonlight
As she fairly stepped inside

Her pale and lifeless skin
Of some heavenly scent seemed
As soft as Persian silk
As she sat down next to me

Into my embrace she fell
And arrogantly me to her bosom pressed
Her blood red lips, her crystal blue eyes...
Her mere existence was of no comparison
As if a creature of another world
Finding her way into my heart
She held me tight

With great unwillingness
In fear of breaking her heavenly complexion
I caressed her skin
And parted my lips on every inch
Of holy body that in front of me lay

With candle light
And rose petals scent
The time stood still
For us to enter the realm

Into each others soul
Penetrating layers of skin
Deeper into the never touched
And in fear of waking up from this dream

Inside each other's arms
Holding tight
We prayed for this to last forever
But as time passed
And the clock struck three

She had to leave
Leaving behind nothing more
But a memory of the blessing
That upon me she bestowed

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Basement Dreams -

You locked me underground
And walked away real fast
A prisoner of my own heart
I never thought such pain exists

And now it aches with every thought
The walls are covered with our photographs
Blood spattered all around
And my tear ducts have failed to clot

Rusting within these walls
Can see you smiling with another
Here's my early valentine gift
My heart inside a box

Dreaming of a state of mind
Where you and I are still as one
Hoping to never wake up
And see the knife that's sticking out of me

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Blood Stained Diary -

I don't think I ever will forget you
You are the perfect one for me
I don't think I'll ever move on
You are too good to just let go

So let us try to talk this over
Let us try to pinpoint all the scars
So let me try and be a better boyfriend
Let me try to make you see beyond the act

And I promise I will be more patient
And I promise I will hear you out
And I promise I will always be there
If only you promise not to cut out my heart

So hear me out tonight
Come back with me
Let's walk under the rain together
Your bloodstains won't stain the streets this way

And I'll forget all that between us ever happened
And we can open up a new page
Of this morbid, grief filled diary of ours
A diary that's been dripping blood for ages

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Blue Reality -

Beneath the stars I lay you down
And weep beside you on my knees
What use is me being a clown
When our love slowly flees

Is there a cure to what you caught?
Can I somehow bring joy?
Your happiness escaped, no matter how i fought
Because in the end, I was a little boy

Your family all gathered round
Your cousin read some words
And all your years circled around
As in my mind i saw collision of our worlds

Why couldn't I appreciate
What offered you to me
You were my life's affiliate
But in my heart you saw just me

I tried real hard to make it work
How was I to explain?
That love between us just wont work!
And nothing more from this could we both ever gain

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Bride Of Death -

A lake where many faced their deaths
A lake of wisdom, sorrow and of hate
A lake into which she stepped
Taking control of her own fate
Pulled deep beneath what naked eye could see
Into the depth of the lakes heart
Only to emerge from deep beyond
In a gown of death
With a thousand blood clotted pearls
Around her head
Seeing what's on the other side
Returning from the land of death
Embraced by the master of lust
In an image of his bride to be
For one final glimpse of sun's golden rays
Forever to walk in the shadows of the flames below
Mourning her loss
Her loss of a lover she once held so dear
Hoping to repent her sins
And face her life of misery and scorn

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Creature -

A little creature of the night
You hide behind the shadows of despair.
You weep and hope to see the light.
You hold onto the abstract, is it fair?

You question all to find an explanation.
You are neglected and all alone.
You see others with faces of exclamation.
Yet inside yourself nothing but stone.

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Creeps -

Why cover up ourselves in our own lies
We fill the air with guilty smoke
If only I could print her portrait in my heart
And leave behind my cigarettes

You hurt, but not necessarily from pain
And conscience sometimes brings up fear
Kill me, but promise painless death
Scare me, but keep my conscience brave

Our house these days vacant
Our interests are fading
The scars have yet to heal
The soul has yet to vanish

Mother forgive
Just live and let us be
If you want I'll kill the neighbors
That keep you awake at night

You want the sun to shine through
But smog is hard to clean
The ashtray always full of memories
The head is filled with nonsense

These days are everlasting
The nights are nightmares to survive
Why watch the news?
Put yourself up for rent

The fear is only mental
Bliss in silence lies
Your paintings burned my eyes
Your voice within me still resides

The mornings hold surprises
Evenings bring in tragedies and lies
Forgive and forget
Smile and let go of your deadly grasp

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Cruel Beauty -

Could it be true?
Was she the tormented one that stole the night?
Was she the evil of which we dare not speak?
The soul that cursed the men of yore
The little maiden with the heart of poison and no soul
The maiden whose beauty was unmatched
A marvelous creation of the god unknown
Blistering beneath the moon of vice

No man withstood her trial of survival
Meeting their doom after one glance into her eyes
Drowning in insanity, for her angelic posture was beyond comparison to anything
of mortal race
A figure trapping the lads in their imagination
Their fascination and belief to make her of their own

But what cruelty was it that all had failed
And none have won her love
Her love that echoed agony and misfortune with it bound

I was not different from all the rest
Enchanted by her marble chest and velvet skin
Her flowing silken hair
That softly touched the crimson gown
And her mystifying emerald-green eyes
Filled me, with enchanting wonder

We met beneath that same old maiden we called moon
And blessed were by the spirits of the night
Embraced each other and left no place for reason
Drunk on emotions and desires to join our souls for ever more

We stood for what seemed an eternity or more
Bound by our senseless love
Guarded by wolves and creatures I never before seen
Covered by mother-nature with her quilt of snow

In me she found compassion, innocence and fear
In her I sought danger, power and the lust

Trading the missing pieces of life's puzzle
We reached a sense divine and love prior unmatched

Now what's this feeling in my heart?
Ripping sensation I have never sensed
And what's that falling from her eyes?
Liquid diamonds sparkling in moonlight

We cannot be each others comfort
Our blood must never mix
Virtue and Vice a pair won't be
Neither will death embrace the living

Her scent on me is present still
Scent of empowerment and lust
To hold in memory forever
As her presence still haunts all mankind

What form will she embody in the future?
A mild, and meek creature of the night?
Waving her beauty as a status of divinity
That will destroy her prey to dust

Her presence necessary always will be
Since light without shadows holds no sense
And all the good will lose its value
Without the battling evil that she casts

Mankind cannot live in harmony among each other
It needs a constant fiend to battle
And it is she who always will remain the target
Of mankind, present future and the past

Still screams haunt my sleep
But poisoned nectar within me stirs
So I may never again sing
For beauty is always cruel, unkind and unforgiving!

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Farewell -

You're not what you used to be
You've changed and gone astray
You used to be so tender
So lovely and so pure
You have become the monster
That you created out of spite
We had a fortune
But you left me drowning in its myth
I've cut myself to check if I were dreaming
The last word that you told me was 'Farewell'
You chose Fame
And lost a Friend
You don't remember that your song I wrote
You don't remember that your soul I saved
You have become so blind with your ego
It now brightly decorates your head
You wear it like a halo
And spit with pleasure in my face
Your new found path you walk
You ought to stumble on your pride
But don't try to make a comeback
I've already turned the page
My heartache isn't gone yet
But time will heal the wound
Your misery I pity
But your ignorance I won't forget
You had your chance
But you gave it up...

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Fashion Soldier -

So softly you apply your mask
Your lipstick, pencil and your brush
How holy seems the dress
Such price could not be but divine
You strap on the heels of pride
And clip on the jewels
You lace your neck with silk
You tighten the leather round your waist
What's left? Oh yes the weapon
Marc Jacobs' purse seems heavy right?
Ammunition in it weighs it down!
The Prada shades that block the envy
The Gucci wallet of safe sex
An imitation of Christ gloves
Armani scarf to cover up the age
Along with Donna Karen's watch to stay on track
You can't afford to spend your time
Well every second has its price
What else is there behind this soldier on the field?
The Valentino jacket fits just right
Along with YSL blouse and D&G denim
Who ever said this war was easy?
Before you hit the battlefield
You smoothly play the film inside your head
Oh yes, off course
How could you forget the Channel keychain
No soldier can survive without their fancy tank
The Fendi bag of extra outfits can't look good in just a car
Without the Bentley logo, it just won't work
Well now it seems that you are ready
To strike and conquer
The hearts and lives of all the enemies ahead
But what is it that slowly makes its way down your cheek?
Have you finally come down to your senses?
And see that all these tags won't make you happy
That the innocence you sold will not be in next season
And that the one who couldn't win it
Lost it to the one who bought it with his card!
So are you sick of hiding behind the vanity

Behind the pretense and betrayal
Sick of covering your wounds
And powdering your scabs
Hoping that no one sees
What's hidden behind your glittered eye
Now wait a second
The Prada shades are slowly making their way off
And well...
How silly of me?
It's just the MAC eyeliner
And the heavy tone of powder
Have somehow managed to get in your eye
The soldier never goes down easy
She'll never step down from the cloud
Would you? She asks with sarcasm and a smirk
Would I? I wonder...?

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Forgive Me My Love -

I wasn't careful
Reckless and at times forgetful
Childish and playful
Careless and at most times' hopeful
Forgive me my love

In this world of merry
One at one time is obliged to marry
Why scorn and judgment carry?
Live your life always weary
Forgive me my love

So I guess we all are sorry
So why do we still worry?
I heard that Alice married Corey
For that I'm truly sorry
Forgive me my love

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Glance Into The Past -

Pour me another glass of something
Something that will help me to forget
Give me another bite of something
Something that will numb the pain

This all came much too sooner
Much sooner then I had expected
This all happened much too faster
Much too faster for me to react

Bad news always seem to travel so much faster
So much faster then the good
Negativity is so much stronger
Much stronger then what I can fight

Your promises are never everlasting
Everlasting like the pain that follows
Your sorrow is so much deeper
So much deeper then the joy

If only I could find the cure
The cure to all our troubles
If only I could solve this riddle
This riddle of our lives

I'd give it all away for just one glance
One glance into the past
I'd give it all away
For one more day with you

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Goodmorning Sun -

Good morning Sun,
How many miseries took place at your rise?
How many mothers wept?
How many children lost their innocence?
How many lives were shattered by your rays?
The tears that wash the blood, and clean the streets,
The screams and moans of victims to your sight.
Were you prepared to witness such a sight?
How do you feel each time you rise?
Is it the same each single day?
Or did the time accustom you to all this pain?
So tell me Sun, how do you feel?
You shine the light on world as it decays,
You grant life, and watch it disappear.
Is this the reason that one day you too will die?
Join the others someplace far away.
Or will you fight and hope to blind the ignorance, the hatred and the violence too?
It must be hard, isn't it so?
Is this the reason that some days you disappear?
Hide behind the veils of clouds,
And wash the world with tears.
But still I hope that you'll succeed,
And one day won't have to disappear.

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Ideas -

You cannot proceed with what you never started
You cannot be the king of someone else's throne
Nor claim to have the answers to all and everything they'll ever ask
So what makes you shine brighter than the rest?
What makes you seem so powerful and so untouchable?

I'm not afraid to approach you from the front
Nor am I scared to say this to your face
I will not hide
Nor will I lie
I am not afraid to be exactly what I am
I'm not another manufactured product of your factory of greed
You cannot keep me down

The time will come when many more of me will spur
Spur out of the dust and smoke from your firing idiocy and superficial love
You won't have any place to run, or hide behind
You won't be able to kill us
We are bulletproof
Ideas are everlasting

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Insanity Of Love -

He came to her, yet she did not believe in what she saw
Dare I say he did no want to frighten her
She had no life but one they for her wrote
Still she remained a mime
But in his eyes...she seemed divine
Was he a creature of her imagination?
A fairy trick that gods on her played
And on his knees he sang to her
A song of tongue unknown
With silence as the tune
And lust the instruments
In her soul he planted his seed
And no other she desired
A raving creature of the night
And her a dove of angelic pride
Her hesitation was the grave of all the magic in the air that night
She trusted not her own head, nor heart nor sense
And at thus moment to her he crawled
Through the mist and fog of godforsaken land
"Unto this stone I carved the words that from my bleeding heart spawn
With every word and every phrase to you my love
I dedicate this stone poem of lust, desire and hope"
And to her he sang the song
Of tales unimaginable to her pure perfection
Tales of devilment, love witchcraft and devotion
I cry out loud for all to hear
How much I crave and worship your mere existence
Your reflection in the darkest lake
Your heavenly complexion I protect and place under the spell of time
Still in mournful darkness I spend my nights
With nothing but the image of you in my mind
Was she flattered by his kind and passionate words?
Or was she bewildered by the atmosphere of twilight in the sky?
The butterflies and moths of the night
The snakes and spiders on the trees
The forest creatures all were present there this memorable eve
To hold witness to the birth of love
Love so pure
Love between the lonely maid and the figment of her own imagination

Was her mind moved by the tortures that she faced in life
Or was it all a dream?
Will she ever wake up
Will she find peace and sanity ever again?
No one will ever know
But one thing that was clear that night
Is that love is wicked
It ain't kind
The mortal disease of two hearts and minds
That drives us straight into insanity
From where the road is steep
From where no exit is to be found!

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Insomnia -

Ohh....Insomnia

The old and tired maiden

With nothing to offer but sleepless promises and pain

Dressed in thoughts that bothered you all day long

And wearing jewelery of bills to pay and quarrels that must be settled

She comes uninvited

And spends as much time as pleases

She might leave if you pop two of these

But will return no doubt after the acids in your stomach have finished their work...

Insomnia....whose child are you?

Is your mother Worry and your father Pain

Are you the Kin of Trouble and Discomfort

And are your cousins Misery and Ache...

Why do you knock on our doors late at night

And stay till the morning when the sun greets our eyes?

Tell me Insomnia...have you come to wed me?

Be my wife and lifelong companion?

Or are you here as a cheap whore from the bar?

Simply having some fun...

Answer me please...

I have suffered enough...

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Last Dose -

Let us for a second try to hide
Behind the curtains of this gloomy night
Let us pretend that what we have is wide
And not end all of it with just another fight

Let's try to make it work this time
Let us pretend that all we had is in the past
Open up a new page for the first time
Hoping that this time it will last

But yet we know that soon we'll break it
This vase can only hold one rose
The water in it cannot take it
It's now as black as the last bruise from your last dose

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Little Boy -

His mommy wasn't pretty
His daddy used to beat her
His daddy had disfigured her
His mommy wouldn't leave his daddy
His mommy didn't want to leave her baby with no daddy
One day they took her to the doctor
But she never said the truth
That day when she returned home
Daddy claimed that she didn't tell the truth cos she enjoyed it
His little eyes they filled with tears
His little legs they ran outside
They ran into the garage
His little hands were shaking
His little hands picked up an axe
His little legs they ran back home now
His daddy seemed so lifeless
Sitting in the chair
His mommy seemed so hurt now
Laying on the floor
His little mind has snapped now
His little eyes were blurry
His little heart was pounding
His little fingers stiff
His little legs were shaking
As he was walking to his daddy
Who still sat in his chair
His little mouth now opened
And naughty words fell out
His little hands were in the air now
The axe seemed quiet sharp
He said the f word
And let out a scream
His daddy's eyes opened wide
His daddy's mind not working
His daddy's blood all over
His mommy's body on the floor
His daddy's heart stopped working
His own was racing fast
His little mouth was smiling

His little eyes sparkled in the night
His tortures were now over
His daddy's just began.

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Lost Feeling From Within -

You can never hold onto something for eternity
And the good things always end too fast
The candle that you lit that night
Has melted along with my heart

Sometimes I can hear you in the bathroom
Sometimes I can see you next to me
Sometimes I still try to grab onto the nothing
Onto the ghost of you

Maybe I will one day move on
Maybe I will one day meet another
Maybe I will find it once more
That feeling that from within me has escaped

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Love And Pain Always Come In Pair -

Into my heart you entered
Just to hang out for a while
You got yourself the best room
Only to trash it
You got yourself the treatment that you always wanted
And then you played the cards you hid

You fooled around out of boredom
Never thinking bout the future
Bout the victim that you'll leave scarred and hurt
You had it all planned out so perfect
You had me and my heart deceived

Although so many around me noticed
I was too blind to see
Trusting my heart and soul
Forgetting bout the rest

You tried to mold me into the figure
That you had so clearly drawn in your mind
You wanted someone with my face
And your scorn and fading heart and mind

Although I'm now heartbroken
My scars will heal with time...I know
Although it hurts to think bout the past
I'm trying to see the future in the brighter light
Without you in the picture
Without the pain
That now became my best friend
And seems has planned to stay for quiet some time

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Love As Wine -

We drank ourselves blind
Drunk on emotions and on wine
Wine clouded this mind
Now there is nothing to discuss as we dine

You were the muse to all around
I was the misfortune, the mistake
I reminisce the sound
The sound you sighed while I burnt at the stake

I later found out that for you love is wine
And I hadn't had drunk in quiet some time.

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Melissa -

There was deep sorrow in his eyes
He looked at me and said
-We tried it all; I speak no lies
The baby was born dead

I stared at him with disbelief
I felt the flood of sweat
How will I ever find relief?
My robe was now all wet!

She came out dead; she did not breathe
Her heart was very weak
I myself now wish not to breathe
No longer comfort seek

I saw her lifeless body pale
I saw her tiny fist
Why must her tiny heart just fail?
And she will not exist!

I fall into a rage and scream
I crawl out from the room
I try to focus but I scream
Her birthday is my doom!

I fall onto a rug outside
I blame myself and God!
Why were no angels by her side?
And where was selfish God?

I wish to become part of dirt
Unwanted and unseen
I will not survive this deep hurt
Remove please now my spleen.

I lift my head and see above
A father with his child
I feel familiar love above
I turn; I see; Ghost mild

My deceased husband stands there
And in his arms is she!
I wish to reach out but don't dare
Melissa, it is she!

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Memories Of Youth -

Why should we ever speak again?
It was pretty clear right from the start
No more journeys to the realm of pain
Your heart is just another piece of art

You disconnected from the veins that bleed
You left your body to dry up in the sun
You never cared about what I might need
You shot another load of pain, with an already used and broken gun

Now I can see it so much clearer
You're just another hopeless, satisfied junkie
Your death is so much nearer
You're shooting shot after another! You'll never stop until you die

Here I am now at your tombstone
I carved your happy face into the marble with my nails
Just wanted to tell you that you're still the one
Everyone else...their trial to love me always fails

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Memory -

Give me a reason to forget and forgive
Let me see the world as innocent as you do
I doubt ill ever be able to feel and live
In a manner somewhat similar to that of you

I faced my demons at such an early hour
I hope you'll never have to see them too
Now all around me and inside out is sour
God and all the saints around his throne too

Where were you when I screamed?
From the pain and the despair
Where were you when all of this came back as I dreamed?
I'll never let a soul into my broken lair

Dmitriy Kokarev

- No Feelings Of Regret -

Don't know exactly how to say this
Whether I should sober and not smile
It seems the doctor had a point
I am attracted to the dead

We never really hit it off
You never were my one and only
I always were the one who fucked up
I guess you're better off now underground

I wish I were beside you
When you betrayed me with that scum
Isn't it a pity now my dearest
He's going to join you in a while

And even though I'm crippled
And even though my heart is black
My little mind still functions
And there's no feeling of regret

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Pale Blue Skies -

Above the clouds
Where birds of yore still fly
In their heavenly complexions we them find
Fascinating creatures
To catch glimpses of
Frame the picture in our minds
And hope that time will not erase
These feelings of love that once we shared
Starring out the window
At those pale blue Skies

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Self Portrait -

My friend, leave before you fall into my trap
My friend, I'm not what I pretend to be
My friend, I'll only scar you
My friend, you chose the wrong fiend to befriend

My friend, I backstab all who trust me
My friend, I lie to all who speak so fondly of my deeds
My friend, I'll bring nothing more than trouble to your doorstep
My friend, I'll never be there when you call

My friend, I'm addicted to this way of life
My friend, I only care for things that add to my pathetic ruin
My friend, I don't care for anybody but myself
My friend, I'm what your mother said a devil might turn out to be

My friend, I'm not proud of all of this
My friend, I'm simply honest and indiscreet
My friend, I'm losing but I'm happy and relaxed
My friend, I think you should stick around for another night and try your luck

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Silhouettes Of Neglect -

Step into their world
See their lives ruined, shattered and left to rust
Since the early days and up until today
Mere objects of possession in the hands of men
Another trophy on their wall of insecurity and doubt
A vase on display filled with what they think is suitable and right

The lower sex through eyes of some
A weaker body and unequal mind
In this world that man created
Is there a place for them?
A place where they will be heard and not just seen

Should they remain what they are now
Mere silhouettes that dwell in solitude deep within the corridors of
inferiority and shame?

And through the years
They were tried on
A perfect fit
One size fits all

Treated as an object of desire and lust
No acceptance, no respect
Under the cross or crest
Behind the white or black
The same idea, different place
Take a look all around you
And the picture remains the same
Same action of neglect
Same inequality reflect

With lack of education
Lack of possibility to express all that's beneath the skin
Behind the eyes
A world of betrayal
Locked behind walls and doors
Inside mental prisons run with pride

And everyday another scar
Another scab that's peeled
Another victim falls into the trap
Into the hole in which they'll rot

The time has come
For all to stand and raise their hands
To stop this act

Open up to what's around
Don't just blindly agree
Don't become what they expect you to
Fight for acceptance, for respect and pride
Your rights to which by birth you are entitled

So take this moment and reflect
Spread the word
Help us change this world

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Some Day -

Some days the life won't seem to be
Exactly what the preachers promised you
In darkness salvation we all find
A land of hidden lies and scornful cries
A land where masochists are gods
A land where coke is mixed with dope
And people sell their souls for cheap

We travel to the places we call homes
A place where we are brought to be
Exactly the way society is pleased
With mechanical beliefs
Heaven is a place where angels weep
Tied by chains to the fancy gates of pearls

Someday repent we will
And you won't see the life we lead
In solitude and in our own horizons
No hypocrites no posers and no beasts
A place where money will not reign
And bombs are not fancied either

To love whomever we shall chose
No matter race, sex or religion
One house of worship
Worship of love not lies
To raise the children of tomorrow
To be what they chose and not what they should be

Believers in Androgyny
Believers in Creativity
Believers in whatever we chose
No one to preach and fill pockets with gold
No poison in our food
No sour milk
Just love
Just Art
Just Music
Just a place in my head

Another wasted dream
That never will be realized
A lift from reality
And a suicidal fall back down
Depression
Oppression
And constant fight for rights
Our Life

Dmitriy Kokarev

- That Day Will Come -

The dog no longer barks at night
And the cat is tired from all the mischief
As soon as the morning strikes the light
I'm once again greeted with your grief

You're still unable to see past the fight
I'm still paralyzed from last night
You photographed the awful sight
Of me cutting up my soul tonight

Forget the scene you saw
Dream of the better day to come
I know I've once again broken the law
Dream and that day will come

Dmitriy Kokarev

- The Bleeding Bird -

Up on the roof of our house
I saw the bird that I had never seen
Of colors of the rainbow
And of unbelievably tiny size
With a wound that was still bleeding
And a missing eye
A creature of such simple beauty
Destroyed by gods most complicated beast

Dmitriy Kokarev

- The Maid -

A Troubled Maiden standing Still
Dressed in a gown of diamonds rough
Upon her head the leaves seem ill
Shaking Beneath the rain with a light cough

Bearing a necklace of fruits unripe still
Emitting scents of the foul rain
The Old Brute, Wind, adds to her ill
Nevertheless, the maiden dances, despite the pain.

Dmitriy Kokarev

- The Queen -

Remember days that flew right past
The days we longed would last
Remember laughs and tears
How hand in hand we fought back fears

The memories we shared together
Sealed in our fragile minds forever
We filled our heads with hopes and dreams
Our hearts with beaming joyful beams

Who would have thought that all would end?
You now beside me peacefully dead!
The needle got the best of you
Your fate collided with the lonely few

For months trapped within yourself
Accompanied by the liquid Queen
Who claims to always be the Heroin
And this I now believe is true
Her company is always due
Her friendship craved by you
Your last encounter beneath the stairs
The lethal embrace of new best friends
You lay enchanted, pale and cold
The Queen on wild hunt for her next prey!
Just pray your friends will turn their backs

In fact i think i'll meet the Queen myself tonight
Will rest my soul and mind at last
With hope of finding my friend
Relieved and happy as he once was!

Dmitriy Kokarev

- The Sea Bird -

Alone i sat beside the sea
Gazing out into the infinity
I never thought that this might be
Alone left pondering for an eternity

Along came waves, and pebbles flew
Some birds above me sang the blues
Out of despair into the sea a rock i threw
Since then i thought the world a burning fuse

I sat alone for quiet some time
Believing i was lost and betrayed
Until the bird from high above sat next to me picking at a lime

I sat and stared in wonder
Is this some sign from the realm of pity
A friend sent to me in this hour to keep me from tormented wander

I threw some bread crumbs
And spilled some water
The bird got scared and flew away

I left my place next to the sea
To walk away and try to see
Why was i feeling pretty low
And why the bird refused to eat the dough

Dmitriy Kokarev

- The True Me -

Oh no its growing
The day has turned to night
And she has come forth to me
I took her in my arms
To have her slit my wrists at last
In order to become your hatred
I gave up all I loved
In order to betray
I had to blindly trust
To gain faith
I doubted all and everything I had
To enjoy the sunlight
I had to suffer in the darkness
To find love
I have hated for eternity
To understand myself
I asked a five year old to tell me
Who I am?
To see myself through the eyes of innocence
To see the me
And not what I have become

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Toys Of The Elder -

The snowy powder in your tiny pocket
The little needle in your plastic purse
The round and colored pill inside your locket
The little things that get you through another night

You're so depended on your toys
I find it quiet funny
It's never sunny in your world of higher conscience
Yet you always come back satisfied and smiling

I envy your existence in pretend
It's so much simpler, so much entertaining
Dogs can talk and people are all friendly
Take me in with you

I give into it completely
I sense the relief and the peace
I see it all from the third perspective
I see myself surrounded by all which I have always craved for

What's this? Why am I falling?
It's raining hard, I'm naked, exposed to torture and great ache
You never said there was a downside to all of this
You never said that I'll be buried six feet under

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Void -

In my eyes a sight divine
An angel with wings on fire
A tiny fairy high on love
A troll asphyxiating
An elf with open wrists
My own forest of beliefs
A little place inside my aching head

An evil witch with rotten teeth
A princess locked away for life
A king with swollen lungs
A queen with a plastic heart
And a prince who fancies boys

My own creation
My own labyrinth of myths
My salvation
My desire

A dog that eats no meat
And a cat who shaves her tail
A bird that cannot fly
And a dragon who has puffed himself to death

A place where my imagination runs wild
A place where everything can happen
A kingdom I called VOID
Where I drug myself to point of no return
Where I can see the future clear
Where is spent much of my precious time
From where I come back broken yet relieved
A place where you can join me
And be whatever you desire
Only to wake up next to me in bed
With bruises, cuts and a feeling of disgust

Dmitriy Kokarev

- Wake Up -

You got to come back to your senses
And see past these walls of lies
You have to seek out for yourself
The cure to all your worries and paranoia's
You cannot go on living
In fear and wonder of the things you do not understand
You'll one day face the real world
And I cannot promise you that it is pleasing
The creatures in this world are complex
Their sanity has long been vanished
Banished by their false beliefs and empty lives
They seek to find the meaning to their existence
Without existing in the first place
They mourn and dwell in sorrow
When outside the wonders wander
They fail to see the little things
That hold the answers to all they seek
They burn and disappear in ashes
Along with all the living they destroyed
Replacing it with concrete, asphalt and some metal
Living no place untainted
They tainted their souls
And themselves spun the webs around their eyes
They left the dust to pile up inside their heads
With not a place for wonder to take place
How could they see the beauty
When they believe that fantasies should die with age
They tend to force feed science to their children
They crash their creativity and magic
Replace it with machines and wires
And little pets that need recharging
They voluntarily fell into the pit
That swallowed all that to them had been given
They never once looked back
Never appreciated the mountains
The lakes, the woods and the fresh air
They only miss it now
Because they cannot but it
And well you always want what you can't have

So open up your eyes this moment
Wipe the web away
And sweep out the dust
Escape into the wilderness
And learn from the man of savage nature
Your fellow friends are in no way better
Just savage men with more experience
For them it's now too late
Their chance has long ago expired
Their fate they themselves carefully planned
And now after achieving all
Still complain, seeking more of what they have plenty
Invading the homes of creatures
That lay paralyzed from all the poison
From all the poison that is released this very second
Walk deep into the woods
Don't worry, nature has it all planned out
The food, the shelter and the medicine
All lies in its most simple form in there
You will not need a thing
Apart from a pen and paper
To document your triumph
To share it with those that will come to their senses
After their leaders suffocate on their own discretion
Their own secrecy and hidden truths
After their bodies will be found lifeless
On their cold and solid floor of glass

Dmitriy Kokarev

- You Left -

You left before the sun had risen
Before the clouds were seen above
You left before this poem was written
Before I found out about love
You left and never looked back on what you left
Before your conscience could step up
You left and made me realize
Before I could take my anger out on you
You left to a place far away
Before I could find out where it was
You left behind no stains
Before I could steal a piece of clothing with your scent
You left so sure of your own actions
Before I could realize
That you are never coming back!

Dmitriy Kokarev

- You'Re Better... -

You always had made much more sense with your silence
Then I had ever done with all the speech
You always had the answers to the questions
That twisted painfully inside my head

My punishment is that you're not around me
At times when it seemed I needed you the most
Your fault was that you let me be that careless
That I had lied and said that I don't care for anyone but me

We blame everyone but ourselves for all the sorrow
We never do admit that it was us
The ignorance is our passion
We're fond of it
Display it in the broad daylight for all to see
FORGET ME NOW
YOU KNOW YOU'RE BETTER THEN I CAN EVER BE

Dmitriy Kokarev

...In Awe Of Howling...

To fear change is to be locked away,

Away from the ticking of the clock whose pendulum swings you by.

Away from the impending and slow droppings of the sand grains in an hourglass...watching as you are trapped behind the glimmering glass of misfortune and disbelief!

Stuck in a suffocating state of mental masturbation watching the pseudo innovative faces of the people that pass you by in a crowd of delusional businessmen on their way to their capitalistic machines of torture that they call life.

Sitting in a rocking-chair of retirement beneath the window with a scene of plastic trees and battery-operated birds perching on branches set aglow with the fire of corruption and loneliness.

Chewing away at the carcass of a body that you once possessed prior to prostituting yourself in the realms of illusion, clutching onto the neon dreams of fame, power and substance!

Screaming with screeching sighs of pleasure from the top of the roofs in a concrete maze of a city that you dream to one day call your home, knowing in the back of your mind...that it will forever remain your master, whipping away at your flesh as the days run by, powered by the stench of sweat from your labor and indecisive attempts of social acceptance.

Smoking away at the cigarettes produced from the forests of advertised canvases illuminated by the lights of superstitious agencies from within the vaults of bankers on the streets of high fashion and watered down drinks served with an umbrella and a smile.

Penetrating the wounds of innocence with fists of iron and spiked-balls of gluttony and greed.

Forever wishing to return to the womb of the one that carried you helplessly for nine months of desperation and nonchalance, while sucking at the tit of the money making moron jumping from one room to another desperately trying to make ends meet before the pendulum swings and the end of the month is once again here.

Howling at the moon that drapes the sky at night!

Jumping at the tires of the wealthy and the politically incorrect imbeciles, in the hands of which lies the future of wars, rape, destruction and a world set aflame.

Crying in the corners of the institutions which feed you sugar-coated pills of everlasting youth and beauty while mocking your possession of natural charm and independence, the liberal views and strong voice with a message to spread.

Until the light from the hole disappears and you are once again chained to the bed of invalidity, nudity and despair.

Dmitriy Kokarev

...Our Last Dove...

A seed that holds within a tree
Smile, gleaming ay of happiness
Has now to pay such great a fee
Eyes; now filled with deep nothingness

Sharp; hight pitched sound heard through laughter
Silence; all eyes low with hurt deep
News; back to army, loud thunder
Will I survive once more this leap?

Our last dove; hatched out of our love nest
Return without a hole in your chest!

Dmitriy Kokarev

-no Reason To Live In The Past -

I do not see the point of living in the past
When everyday we're being force fed all these lies
I never wanted to remain the one who's seen and portrayed as the last
I never wanted to just sit and watch all I care around me as it dies

I seem to be the one who stands apart from all the rest
I am that one who never told you all the things I meant to say
I grew up lost, confused and seemed to be a pest
Don't blame me if beside you I still fear to lay

It now seems that everything makes much more sense to me
You opened up the gates for me to walk into the light
The light that from your heart you shown for me in which to be
I'll never forget this blissful and enchanting sight

Dmitriy Kokarev