Soul Writer(10/10/1983)

Ask.....
dungeon Of Darkness (Sub-Poem Of 'City Of The Damned) ```

She was all that i loved....
Meant everything 2 me.... She completed me...
In the end... all she did was Betray me....

After i defended her in battle
And wiped the tears from her tearful face
So now i condemn her to her eternal fate

Eternal damnation in the Dungeon of Darkness
For this is her one true fear
And no one will hear her shed her final tear

Living for eternity in solitude and darkness
Left to ponder what she has done
And she will soon wish i just handed her a gun

She will be left just a small glimmer of light
Misleading and giving her hope
And my Unfair and cruel Joke

She is all that i hate....
Means nothing to me.... She Disgusts me...
In the end left in darkness... wishing she never betrayed me...

Soul Writer
The Damned beware
There is no escape from the City of the Damned
There is someone alwayz watching
He's known as The Ryder Of The Damned

Never sleeps never rests
Ensuring that none escape
If they do....
He drags them back to endure their fate

Hiding in the shadows
Not making a sound
But when on the hunt
His horse will shake the ground

The Damned Beware
There is no escape
You shall serve your sentence
to endure your bloody fate

Soul Writer
This is my story of betrayal
for those curious take heed
2 my unfortunate tale....

My heart torn apart by a lover
now my heart hides
i wonder if its gone forever?

Secluded in a dark place
where it remains hidden
maybe one day it will show its face

Taken to court by so called family
This how they repay my years of respect
in time they will suffer terribly

At the hands of the 'Beast Within'
it crawls within the darkest reaches of my soul
It's at his hands their pain will begin

I do not pity myself
with my misguided fortunes

I'm just another story on gods book shelf

And this story of betrayal

was just a small chapter

In my book of tales....

Soul Writer
A Messaged To My Beloved

We are the same
body mind and soul
it is clear to me
this was gods ultimate goal

For us to find each other
to be bound as one
and it's that realization
these words have come

My love for you is endless
when you are in the darkest place
and searching for the light
remember this

My protection for you is relentless
when you are in fear
and I need of defence
remember this

Just a short messaged
to my beloved
when in doubt
these words are to be remembered

Soul Writer
A Plea To All Man_Kind.....

We treat our woman with disrespect

What makes us so great?

It's a common trend that we must break

They are our princess's

Our little white doves

Angels sent to us from high above

All they ask for is a little respect

Just a little tender loving care

Is that really too much to bare?

We demand our beliefs to be final

And they must remain silent

We are like over controlling sinful tyrants!

We are hypocrites!

We are liers!

We are NOT the all mighty higher power!

We need to listen
We must be fair

Because without our angels....

It's a cold and lonely world out there...

Soul Writer
Angel Sisters

I'm living in a world of darkness....
Yet i'm protected by Angel Sisters

They come in my hour of need
Come to give me advice
& i always take heed

They help contain the beast within
They prevent it from committing sin

When trouble may arise
They give me divine intervention
With mental & spiritual protection

Speaking only words of wisdom
They will one day hold a high place in God's kingdom

Born without Sisters
SO i give thanks everyday
For i'am blessed with guidance of Angel Sisters

Soul Writer
Book Of Tales (Epic Poem)

A book scribed by the pen of life
The stories within have tattooed my soul
With the sharp blade of painful life
All readers must take heed
Written within are the stories of my life
Some which have made my heart bleed

This book is where my soul truly lays
From the darkest moments
to the brightest days
It's contents real and full of life
But can only be understood by few
who have embraced life and thrown its dice

These stories are the essence of my soul
These stories shall be written
Until I am frail and old
With the sharp blade of painful life
I have created the Book Of Tales
And it shall guide my way to the eternal light

Soul Writer
Darkness Lingers In The Light

Even in the warmth of light
Still lingers the cold of the dark
Following me like a shadow
Can feel its weight on my heart

Can feel its presents at every turn
No matter how fast i run
The deep cold seems to be there
Even in the warmth of the sun

Its now a certainty
In my walk through life
For ever ill been chased with this shadow
Darkness will lingers in the light

Soul Writer
Devils Contract

Come forth and follow
And ye shall see
Such treats i can offer thee..

All things materialistic
Anything ye shall desire
All can be give from the hand of fire...

All that i ask from thee
Is but your soul
Something significant that i can hold...

Doing my bidding is all i ask
Is that such a small price to pay?
When u can receive everything today?

Alla's once you sign below
U can not retract
For this is the devils contract...
Soul Writer
Evil Rapture

Cant believe she did that
The bitch turned into a rat

Had her under my roof, protected her for 3 years
And all i have to show 4 it are empty tears

And a court case
That's how the do it in my race
All i wanted to do was teach
All she did in the end was leech

Money...
Tme...
My good nature...
She turned into a evil Rapture

Praying on my good heart
Did a good job of tearing it apart

But im a Soulja
And i don't hide and run 4 cover
Especially not from the Rapture and her witch of a mother

I'm preparing to draw my sword
And take the head off the Rapture
That will be the kodak moment will capture

It will be slow and she will endure much pain
I yern 2 c blood drawn from her vains

And i the end when im asked
'what caused this destruction to begin....?'

My response
'It wasn't me... twas the beast within....'
And how is this destruction going to stop?
When i witness the last blood drop.....
Soul Writer
Fears

My life is filled with fears

Filled with tears

& it's the fears that hold me back

Will i be strong enough to get myself back on track

Love is my primal fear

It has only given me heartache

& left me with tears

When i love they don't love back

This is the fear that sends me off track

I give them truth they give me lies

It's the heartache from the lies

Which made me wanna die

Now my spirit is strong

My mind is now clear

It's with this power

I will use to alleviate my fear

Soul Writer
Forgiven

Forgiveness is something that must be first earned
Only then is it allowed to be given
For some it’s like a key
To a form of internal peace and heaven....

Earned by the kindness you have shown
It seems in some way you have grown
Even after years of inner turmoil
And the heartache of an act disloyal

Given to you is forgiveness
It seems in some way you have now earned this
Even after my years of pain
From the act of being so vain

Forgiveness can be your key to internal heaven
Maybe your suffering will be at peace then
Depending on what it truly means to you
Only in your heart will you know if this is true
So many tearful nights id pray
For my anger and pain to go away
And all I needed, was a few words
All I needed was for you to say....

'What I did was horrible and mean'
A small jester to some it would seem
But it's all I needed to hear
Now my heart can stop shedding its painful tear

C.V you are forgiven
I hope this means something to you
Coz in my heart I say it true

Soul Writer
Hani Ghaleb Jaber

Hani Ghaleb Jaber
It was a cold day in September when you where slain
and on the coldest days i still feel that pain

We started as enemies in the school ground
2 young brother trying to prove a point
Ended up 2 young brother's sharing a joint

You showed us you talents in lyrical poetry
such words have never been spoken
and neva will that bond be broken

You showed us you talents in Break Dancing
The only one who could pull off the six step
And thats a memory we can neva forget

Small in frame but large in heart
never scared to speak your mind
Alas this is the reason you travelled blind

Blind to what lied ahead
If only you opened your eyes you would have seen
The path you where taking was terribly obscene

Hani Ghaleb Jaber
It was a cold day in September when you where slain
But never will i allow your memory to die in vain

Soul Writer
Living The Life Of Another

Look through me eyes
And you will see.....
The pain that troubles me....

Walk in my shoes
Retrace my steps
Experience my world in all its depths

Listen with my ears
Hear what i hear
Lies in their words start 2 appear

By using your eyes
You are blind to see
The pain that troubles me...

Walk in your shoes
Look at where you step
You do not travel my world and through its depths

Listen with your ears
And you are deaf to hear
The lies that for me are so clear

See, hear and feel this...

Judge 1st and ye all shall not see what is true

Who a person is and what they have been through

Soul Writer
Moments In Time

I feel like I've lived a life time
And it hasn't always been sublime
Do i wish to turn back the clock and go back in time?

Been through pain
Been through war
Sometimes i wonder what it was all 4

But alas if you dwell on the past
You cannot move forward
No point living a life that's morbid

Accept your past
And embrace your future
Use your experiences so you can tutor

Tutor those who are blind
That dont have the power to see
The potential that is blessed within thee

I have more roads to take in my time
And the previous haven't all been sublime
But never do i regret, or wish to turn back in time

Soul Writer
My Brothers Keeper

My Brothers Keeper......

Seen as words used to describe unity and strength

It's more than this... it's meaning runs deeper....

It's always answering the call

In the dead of night when they call for arms

Our 2 feet on the ground we stand tall

Traveling to then ends of the earth
to answer your brothers call

& return home to defend your turf

Side by side you stand 2getha

one for all and all for one

Side by side you bleed 2getha

If you can stand in front of your brother...

And take onto you all that is coming to him

Only then are u My Brothers Keeper...

Soul Writer
My Final Battle

I'm alone
I'm afraid

i feel like I've been condemned to the devils cave

hatred and anger leads me here

it wants me to loose myself

its an unspeakable feeling that only some have felt

I have been here before

its dark and cold

its the loneliest place I've been told

I must rid my self of this evil inside me

once and for all

so now i step into the devils hall

here i must face all my fears

to battle in my final fight

in order to lead myself towards the light

And in the end

after my battle is won
My soul be at ease and my new life will have begun

No more anger

No more Sin

My time has come.... My final battle is about 2 begin

Soul Writer
No Sleep

Can't sleep....

Don't know why.....

Can't Sleep....

Is it coz my soul is dry....

Can't Sleep....

Is it coz my mind neva stops....

Can't Sleep.....

Its it coz the tears neva stop.....

Soul Writer
Pieces Of Me Left Behind

Pieces of my heart have been left behind.....

Thats not to say I have a broken heart.....

But a heart that has had pieces replaced by all of your love and respect....

Those pieces of my heart will never be left behind.....

Soul Writer
Pledge To My Unborn

From your initial inhale
To your final exhale
I will be there.... without hesitation
I will be there.... without fail

From the cradle to the grave
You need not be afraid
I shall be there in your hour of need
And i shall not be delayed

I will shelter you from the rain
Always be there to ease your pain
Give you warmth when your cold
Always be there when u need someone to hold

And when the time has come
For my body to leave this earth
My spirit shall always be with you
Just as it was there at your birth

This is my pledge....
to my children unborn
I will for ever love and protect you
in both physical and spiritual form....

Soul Writer
So Called Father

An old shameful disgrace

Hard to believe we share the same blood

walk the same, and share a similar face

I alwayz tried to please

But got no response

like a hungry mouse begging for cheese

Living only a short distance... never 2 far

Just a phone call away, short tram trip away

And you call yourself a man, call yourself my Pa

A father is never afraid to stand tall

And open up 2 his son

Instead you stay sheltered and let yourself fall

I call you a despicable disgrace

sometime i wish u could drain my vains

walk different, change our similar face

Soul Writer
Soul Mates

What is a soul mate?
Is it something we look for?
Do we run into it like fate?

How do we know when we found it?
Will there be a sign?
Will it come bit by bit?

What if they tell u, your what ive been searchin for?
How do i know?
How do i know if its worth walking through the door?

Will this finally be the one?
Or will they be speaking empty words?
just like the last one?

Maybe that is my fate....
to end up alone....
Without my Soul Mate....

Soul Writer
Tears On Deaf Ears

I see so many people sheading tears
but no one is willing to listen
it all falls on deaf ears
does this mean we should neva cry?
does this mean we should keep it all inside?

put your faith in the right peers
then neva will your tears
again fall on deaf ears

Soul Writer
The Beast Within

Its Soul corrupt and filled with darkness
Its mind conjures pure evil
To let it out would be mad
To let it out would be evil

Speaking such monstrosity it would make men tremble
Living in the shadows where it whispers its cruel thoughts
It fights forever forcing me to let the beast come forth

And when im forced into battle
From being pushed and pushed ova the edge
At times i cant control it, now the evil begins to spread

It flows through my body hard and fast
I try 2 contain it, but now its to late
The beast has been unleashed
The beast has now made it

And after all the destruction, it retreats back within
And im left to explain, it wasn't me
Its was the beast that lies within....

Soul Writer
The Painful Truth

What u love
Is what i hate
Opposites that co-exist
My minds biggest debate

Your dearest and closest
Can also be your worst enemy
They know all your weakness's
A double edge sword unfortunately

Hiding behind smiles
Hiding behind laughter
How do u see they truth?
By becoming a mind game master

Foreseeing the hidden truth
Embedded in their evil speech
Exposing them for what they really are
...... Just another 'Soul Leach'! ! !

***REFER TO POEM SOUL LEACH***

Soul Writer
Underdog

Have you ever seen
The underdog
Rise above adversity.....
Shown them all
That he is worthy
To be embraced in loving unity.....

Have you ever seen
The underdog
Fail to complete his goal.....
Left to face
All his peers
And left to search his soul.....

One thing is evident
In the Journey
Of an Underdog....
Their life consists of a goal
And will neva be forgotten
In this world clouded by fog....

Soul Writer
When Opposites Attract

Does he love her

Does he not? ? ?

He puts my mind a knot

His actions just confuse her

But his words just give her bliss

And she urges to give him a tender kiss

She give him gifts

She give him love

And her heart flutters like a white dove

Yet she receive no gifts

Nothing comes from the heart

Yet she yearns for him to set his mark

The mark of love

That define her life for all time

She just wants him 2 say, 'will u 4eva be mine'

Now she wonders

Do i love him... do i not
Shes sending her mind a knot

She will never give up

No matter how deep the pain roots

All she wants is to be Mrs Dupes

***Written for Laura***

Soul Writer