

Poetry Series

Kibashi Sanshin
- poems -

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Kibashi Sanshin(****)

Nietzsche wrote once in his book "Moral As Antinature":

Finally, let us consider ingenuously to say: "The man would have to be of such or such way" The reality in the sample a charming wealth of types, an abundant profusion of games and changes of form - and a needy servant of a moralist comments: "Not! The man would have to be different."

This devout pedant until knows as the man would have to be: it paints its picture in the wall and says: "Ecce homo! (here it is the man) " But exactly when the moralist about only his personal conduct and says "you to it would have to be of such and such way! ", not yet it leaves of being ridicule.

The human being, seen for the front or backwards, is a piece of destination, a law more, a necessity more to that it has to come and will be. To say to it "changes you" is to demand exactly that everything is changed, retroactive. E really had consequent moralists that they desired to become the different man, that is, virtuoso - they desired remodelled it to its proper image, as pedant: e, for such end, denied the world!

The no small madness! No modest type of modestia!

I will never arrive close to the ideas of it and other philosophers, nor to initiate a revolution, but I am proud the sufficient one to look a spark of intelligence, blow the holy ghost or of the same demon in my unconscious one.

Perhaps these ideas are fruit of the electricity of the atoms compose that me, or devaneios provoked for ammonia or some drug, perhaps. Perhaps but also this is some thing that makes sensible for somebody, somebody that is in a hospice taking electric shocks.

I ain't a writer im just a fever.Im sharing some poems in portuguese language and a few of the better(poems) in english.

Tanks

A Kind Of Cretin

Yeah im a kind of cretin!
Who is nothing helpfull
Who dismiss any kind of good reputation
Who is very pride with your authentical incapacity
Who don't carry about any kind of approval
through the joy of your inquietude
i'd been seduced
Who are very happy to say:
i've a social disesease
and i'm leaving you with your
all conservative anthipaty
Because i prefer the troubles and euphoria
than the misery in to obey you, someday

Kibashi Sanshin

A Shooter Poem

MAN BOMB in KOSOVO, THE LAST KING OF SCOTLAND arrives in BOGOTA
EQUADORIAN BANANAS, secretly located, a CHE statue pridgely turns garbage
Who will save the world? from sub human of NIETZSCHE
the silent OZONE, Coming soon a new movie
KYOTO is back to the ITO goes up FAVELA
with ELITE SQUAD protection, nothing saves the BIG SKULL
no one LULA coming, no one IVESTIGATION coming
of COMIC MISSILE POLITCS SPEECHES
in the mysterious EAST, the RED SQUARE
is dressing a CELESTIAL MAO how DALAI
eating a lot in a DONUT'S FREE TIBET
apocalypse ECATOMBE
ACID FREEDOM
BULLET IN THE NEEDLE
headquarters in the trigger
who can protect yourself?
of a poem who is
a
shooter
!
!
!

*friends i wrote this poem long time and it spoke about fredom in Tibet,
terrorism and about latin america recent troubles(at particular case Brazil
politicians) .Try type on google the key words like FAVELA or LULA

Cheers

Kibashi Sanshin

Contained

Nietzsche has rancour;
Sade libertinism;
The poem I the edge of the paper: - Voracity!

Kibashi Sanshin

Deceits

In the space between lineses have hiden all the words
While beautiful intentions pacify the hurts
Shout against-sense who have been command my perception
Being in deceits your uncontrolled logic
In the conjuncts they propagate the incredulity
In the oposite ways had been fix the duality
While they try to take possetion of all the knowledge
Tears into pieces in repentance
An insistent idea to instigate contradictions
While it moves away some ambitions
In a multifaceted flow the vices converge
Discarding all the humanity between their jobs!

Kibashi Sanshin

Devorador De Vaidades

Sinceras são as cores do mar em tentação.
Serenas são as horas de reflexão
Será que somos vitimas da mecânica do tempo, ou é só uma alucinação?

Fazendo me esquecer àquilo que poderia ser.
Cobrando as glórias que não pude merecer.
Deixando me preso neste concreto vazio.
Sentindo teu desprezo tão frio

Encoberto pela fumaça, atordoado entre tuas palavras
As quais fizeram me prometer o fim dos meus erros
A cada novo passo rumo ao suicídio.

Corrompo todas as vagas memórias rumando ao onisciente
Arrastando as correntes da moralidade
Devorando todas as vaidades

Kibashi Sanshin

Double Cross

The turn is over for a dealer
and we are still high for a good shoot
there are too many degrees
in a stairway to infamy.
and we are still thinking: how to get some grip

You can change the rules all the time
and trap some shining expects
just chill!
theReaper's caravan could be out of time
out of blue you shall be right

So exchange your chips
and win, no matter the means

Kibashi Sanshin

Dust Bin

Behind blessed fields

I see the tricks of a naughty child

Maybe whether I close my eyes, I shall spend the boldness as I bought

May I be better enough?

To smell the sound of your madness

I m so worth like the belch of beggar, maybe just like your weakness

All in all, I m still sleeping in your dust bin

Kibashi Sanshin

Lucky

I saw smiles, into the shadows
royal, effluent lovers
the bluff and the lady

Kibashi Sanshin

Nicotine

Breathe-in loneliness, she came to me
Touch my lips with your emptiness

I putted down my head to accept her
She's gone like a music over them ester

I didn't fell the storm until the lightning came
Going away the breathe, she's going chill

Doing serious speeches while the madness had been burn
My entire youth ness closed in a catheter
Now I' m Breathing-out nicotine six feet under

Kibashi Sanshin

Outside

I'm waking from a nightmare
The sound of hysterical people hurt my senses
Thought dirty allies my mind is ambush

Now to me, the society are falling to pieces
Too faster like a forgotten childhood draw on fire
Now its all what matter to me, its just what i mean

Now my individuality became into my own death
Outside the ideas means just scars, into hungry bussines men
Now they are just keepin themselves on safe
Of anthropophagite terror, who feeds the words

And now, the time still running
To fall down aphetetic in the end

Kibashi Sanshin

Poetess

Between the valleys of abstraction
She is lying down with her own desires
In the height of the disdain she delights herself

She is touching the fruit of passion
And turning your nectar
Into the most unshamed words

To dominate her lasciviousness
To feel her veins bubbling
To emancipate her existence

Thus, she materializes her independence
Thus, she turns pleasant all the plagues
Thus, she judges herself ALIVE! ! !

Kibashi Sanshin

Poétesse

Entre les vallées de l'abstraction
Elle se couche avec ses propres désirs
Dans la taille du dédain elle s'enchanté

Elle touche le fruit de la passion
Et tournant votre nectar dans les mots sans honte

Pour dominer sa lascivité
Pour sentir son bouillonnement de veines
Pour émanciper son existence

Ainsi, elle matérialise son indépendance
Ainsi, elle tourne plaisant toutes les pestes
Ainsi, elle se juge VIVANT! ! !

Kibashi Sanshin

Soturnas

Tomaram me em teus desleixos amargas soturnas
Deixaram em minha boca sabor exímio
Roubaram minha palpitação pálidas vozes

Reconfortado pelas corrupções noturnas
Demasiado pelo entorpecente sanguíneo
Condecorrentes mazelas sigmóides

Tramaram pelo infortúnio concepções projetivas
Deflagrando insultos encorajadores
Ressarciram a soberba e seus autores

Defronte à entrega a satisfações lascivas
Compadece a pragmática das suposições
Redefinindo carícias e contravenções.

Kibashi Sanshin

Squares

Beaten for the bad jinx,
I crossed the way for some squares.
In my drunk and dying steps
I was delaying the rejection that in my shoulders cheated.
The epical poem of the artist or the shy of innocent,
the afflictions of my march did'nt soften.
I appraise while it of the city in the puddles water.
A humanity sketch who my feet wounded.
It coveted the richness in my plans.
But the astuteness of the marginality,
left me in the wrong side of the end of the line.

Kibashi Sanshin

Superticious

This time, this place, if remembered to you?
All the confrontations and the conquests!
If you could see the future?
If you obtained to be a step beyond?
Of those mere superstitions!
Everything would be enough one to fill you?
It would be enough to make you say:
That this time, this place, belong to us!

Kibashi Sanshin

Tasting Lies

At the whims of the time I left my soul to become vacant
Tasting lies I passed to risk myself!
Restraining the emotions I left to deceive me to the reason
In a disharmony flashing an incautiousness to reach!
My cowardice costing me all its affection
I preferred to be a prisoner of my guilt!
In a particular and safe universe.
And all the magic of the days gone!
They represent the divine mercy in its reflected image.
In the hell then we will be refreshing!

Kibashi Sanshin

The Bad Jinx Fleet

I wasted my own voice
Betting my right: of choice
Wherever the tools
All the restless fools
Means just: a bad joke

They have been so proud
to behavior like one folk
Focus into the prize
be the last cannon ball
Discharged by the regard of life

Kibashi Sanshin

Without Haste

Without haste to arrive in a specific place
Without wishes of reach you
Listening some steps in a dark alley
I've been deny the existence of future
I am ready to forget!

All my bad influence!
buy all in all, there are only lies in the good influence?
could do you deny your essence?
If iIt could steal all your courage
Reply to the others taking for yourself all patience of the world!

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