Poetry Series

Lucifera Santez - poems -

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Lucifera Santez(4th feb)

well not too much to tell, i love reading and writing.

and i am more of a closet poet.....

my best friend pushed me to write and she is pretty scary if she puts her mind on something.

recently someone told me i need to elaborate more about me.

there is nothing special to elaborate that's all.

i have two brothers, a younger sister.

i started reading novels when i was 11.

my first one was Jules Verne.

i am 18 and way more mature than i was at 17.

i love watching movies, i love rain.

i have not been at my place of birth, Belize ever.

i would like to go someday.

you could say i am black sheep of my family ...

my dad's engineer, mama is a teacher(teaches chemistry)

brother's a doctor.

my granddad was one too.

grandma is high school drop out.

i guess this much is worth knowing.

and at last note...

i hate my ex friend Natalie, lying cheating ******.

and my best friends are the tyrants who push me towards excellence.

my brother appreciates whatever i write, even when most of the time he just gets time enough to spare a glance.

:)

A Face To Remember

Smile with me, Don't shed a tear, My pain is enough, Your agony, I can't bear. It is I, who is going away, Dying isn't fascinating, With you by my side, I can say. Please, please let me die alone, So that I can at least Shriek with pain and moan. When you sit by my side, I forget my pain, I just hang in dark abyss Of moss green eyes, your eyes. To look at you is unbearable, 'Cause it's I who is deserting you. I am not doing it by will It's my fate's turn, they say You go to church to avert it And in there you cry and Pray, pray, pray. The world says I am leaving you a legacy, What they don't see Is you suffer, Suffer at the thought that I am dying I want to tell you, Don't fret I will always need you Whether I live or die. I will be watching, I will be waiting, Just to see you are all right, I promise you this, Either in life or in death....

Absolution

These paths that originate In the land of temptation, Branch out and mingle with streets of sin, I have traveled all of them, Seen the vestiges evil lying beneath. You want to venture, You want to see the lands of far, You don't see the door of your soul, Left wide open for enticement, Left ajar. Years go on, You return, A jaded soul and an impure heart, Bound to me, By your promise of revisit, No longer the boy you were, Now you are a man, Although a malevolent one, You need me to forgive you, But how can I? When I have seen your misdeeds, Your ignorance of repentance, Your desire not to die. Can't you see? You have festered like a wound inside me, One I can only cut out not treat, So pardon me when I'm dying, I forgive you as my heart misses its beat.....

Ache

Running after the shadow of past, We had our spat with happiness And we knew it couldn't last, You just waited for me to fail, And when I did, You couldn't get out from there fast. Lies are the walls and deceit is the roof Under which I reside, Pain is my eternal lover, And however strong I am To him I always lose the fight. I guess not having you is boon, Or a bane you could say, Do my sobs reach you? When you are running from me, Running far away? Have I ever told you I cry? When pain gets enough of me, When it leaves bruises on my skin, I want to get out from my sight, Have I told you my heart was yours to take? Have I ever told you I failed for your sake? Have I told you I ache? Have I told you I ache? For me, Old me, Whom you stole, And pretended to love, But the love was fake, Have I told you I ache? Have I told you I ache?

Ancient

Ancient it is, The run down chapel, Surrounded by sturdy old trees, The emptiness lurking from behind its walls, And its loneliness, A shard of echo inside it. The roof leaks, The benches are broken, The blind old vicar, Prays to god, But god doesn't pay the bills. The cemetery beside it, Is old too, With graves that aren't Young anymore, Their headstones Withered with age, A layer of grim covering them, Nobody comes to visit. Even the corpses in their graves, Don't rise They too have weary bones. Everything here belongs To a different era, An age that died, But didn't die somehow, Alive it is In this bower, Safely tucked away From prying eyes of time, Panting to keep up, Taking broken breaths Just breathing, Just surviving Just living somehow.

Angel Of Death

A kiss, Before he goes away, Melts in the darkness of night, She inches closer to him, Before he fades out of sight. First rays of sun, Shines clear Their lips meet, And he disappears. He roams the dark dwellings, While she goes on with her day, Collecting souls of dead, She begs him but he never stays. She thinks of him, He thinks of her, Their hearts beat, For one another. The night comes, And with night comes he, With all his promises of pleasure, In all his beautiful glory. Their fingers twine, And black eyes meet green, He tucks a stray golden lock, She is the most beautiful Creature he has ever seen. Her fingers roam his flesh, Firing his blood, Offering him solace. His obsidian eyes drink her splendor, Her ruby lips, her porcelain skin, Her fingers touch the feathers Of his dark wings. Again the morn approaches, And she pleads him to stay, With the final kiss and first rays, He is flying far, far away. He takes in the souls, Leaves them in underworld,

Some call him death, Some Thanatos. Again the shade engulfs the day, And he flies towards his light, No beauty awaits him, And he, death has got chills of fright. The darkness suffocates him, Her broken body lies, Her soul awaits him. A single day, All she ever wanted, And he never could give her that, The blood flows down his eyes, As he flies towards the eternal dark. Underworld consumes her soul, She is one of many in fields of asphodel, His heart breaks little by little, As he sees her waiting day by day. Now he never ventures in day, The night holds no allure, There are no souls to reap, He is left with only shadows to collect.....

Angels

A last look, a last word The parting smile And unshed tears, You are giving these to him As your final remembrance, Before you bid adieu for forever. His son you are, Fallen from grace That angelic glow Dimmed on your face. You wince in pain As they shear your wings, And inside him grief wells. Known for his word Truth and might, God in him is cursed By the fathers wrenching sight. He is stoned On the Dais of his throne, As the guardians lead you away, On the gates of purgatory, On the gates of hell. His face is away You can't see him But he cries For the loss he suffers For the pangs he holds inside. You take a final look at your home The greatest epitome heaven. Cerulean of your eyes shine bright, Gold of your locks glows And he runs to take a concluding look Of his son he will cherish forever.. But you plunge in depths of dark Deep and lost to him, Your loss is raw, The grief tender And his golden eyes blaze in full fervor His children watch petrified

As he rains, Angels on earth.

Anticipation

The moon had tarnished again, The stars seemed so dull, For the first time I was afraid, So afraid..... I had shoved her out From my life, yet I sought Her again and only her..... Yes it terrified me, Loving her did..... Scared me to bone The feeling left the ache in my heart..... I had hurt her, It was there in her face Heavens yes I wanted that she could fly I didn't wanted to bear the burden Of being the first to take her innocence She was everything I wasn't Lively, lovely and open to life Like the merry ray of sunlight I was dark and dangerous Her heart brimmed with love Whereas mine was calcified I knew it would devastate her When I would break away from her, She thought she loved me, I knew she was delusioning herself Now that she is long gone I miss her beyond my limit, Remembering her is painful But still her face gives me hope Hope for miracles My long frozen heart has started to feel The feelings that I thought were long gone There is raw energy inside me As I drive towards Kansas city Yeah I am going to see her..... I am going to apologize And say something I have never said to anyone It doesn't matters if she would forgive me or not

Because I am following a thread of hope
That someone very special had told me long time ago
Love heals

Ashes

Just for a second our eyes meet, We lower our lashes, But still we are aware of the heat, That ignites between us, A spark that sets off the fire of longing, Desire that cripples us, Our bodies are begging to touch, Still we ignore the need, Mask it with shard of coldness, But still we ache, we seethe. Just a brief touch of fingers, And we want to run away, Hide, and build our own place, Foolish dreams or a child's naivety, We seek the refuge from this hideous reality, With the last rays of sun, Begins our dark fantasies, We let rage our imaginations, Filling the emptiness with hollow dreams, Few moments is all it takes, To make me think of you again. But I kill those happy endings, When we meet, I give you a cold formal greeting, You cling to him as does she to me, We turn back, And walk away, Stomping on the ashes of our dreams.....

Beast

Her hair long, blonde and red, Fanning across the velvet white, Satin sheets draping her body, Moon creating a halo of light.

She is an angel, One with a broken heart, I don't know why, But my soul cries for her.

In the vast cold castle, Sleeping alone she is, A beautiful princess, A maiden of twenty.

Perhaps waiting for her prince, For her true loves kiss, It has been millennia's, And yet she sleeps, Waiting, Waiting.....

I have watched her, For nights, for days, Her small frame, Moving in breathing rhythm.

Sometimes she cries, In her sleep, Her body, Wrecked by dreadful sobs.

I soothe her, Sometimes I sit, With her head in my lap, With her in my arms.

So small she is, With perfect face. I look at her, keep looking, And an ache fills my heart.

Someday when her prince comes, She will go away, And I would be left, Starved for her look, Starved of her sweet innocence.

But for her I am no one, A scepter banished, In the well Of darkness...

A beast, Ugly and wild, A man, Bound to love a woman- child.

As she lays in her deep sleep, I sit watching her, Sometimes I take her, Outside from her prison.

To see sun, Playing on her face, Encased she is, In pure virginal lace.

The temptation always rears its ugly head, In my mind and heart, Loving her is easy, Staying away from her isn't easily done than said.

Just a kiss, Only a kiss it would take, To wake her up, But I restrain for her sake.....

The sinful temptation is there, Her youthful lips, A lighter shade of ruby red, Pout as she sleeps, Lost in memories and dreams unsaid......

Where would she be? How would she feel? If I kiss her, I beast of a man, Unworthy of her sight, Cursed to be alone.....

She has slept for her prince, Not for the devil, Not for the villain, In her fairytale......

I dream, How beautiful, She would be, When she opens her eyes?

Which color would grace? The contours, Of those innocent orbs? I ponder.....

As I carry her, Through the labyrinths of her cell, Her soft body pressed in mine, I suffer the agony in carnal hell.....

The love for her, That had blossomed pure in my heart, Now is stained, With a beating pulse of lust.....

And lost in my thoughts I stumble, My lips touch hers as I fall, Clinging like meeting of sun rays, And wilted foxglove.

Her eyes fluidly open, Dreamy and faraway, we kiss and kiss, I notice her eyes are green, And I am in sheer heaven.

"My prince" she breathes, Her fingers on my face, And in horror, in fear of rejection, I back away.....

She pleads me to come back, But how can I? ? I am a beast, she is a beauty, My princess.....

I leave her sitting, As moonlight pools at her feet, Tears glistening in her eyes, My conscience hard and harsh as concrete...

Her strangled moans reach me, And yet I walk, My feet dragging, As I ignore my breaking heart...

Walking the palace corridors, I pass a mirror, The velvet covering it has slid down, And moon is reflected in it......

After such long time, I look myself, In that expanse, Of silver.....

A strange man, Looks back at me, One with handsome features, And a perfect face.....

His eyes are gold, Skin dusky, Hair a tousled blonde, Lips, a bit sulky..... A hush laugh escapes my mouth, She my princess healed me, To my former perfection, To my perfect glory.

I run back to take her in my arms, To kiss her, To tell her how much I desire, How much I love her.....

She is lying, My sweet maiden, In loch of silver, As I call her name, Kiss her brows, Her lips, her throat.

She is cold, So cold, so deathly cold, I shake her, A strangled cry breaks from me.....

As I take her in my arms, A lone tear escapes my eye, Falls on her cheek, I cry, I cry, Willing her to life, But her death, Is a certainty.....

Black Roses

Color of darkness, Hue of sorrow, Shade of pain, Embodied in that bloom, One that he has Created from his tears, From his blood, For her, Only for her, In remembrance of their Broken promises, Blooming in his garden, The flowers of dead love, Adorned with the scars Of a shattered heart, Flourish those black roses.

Bleeding Love

I wanted to be strong for you, I wanted to be naïve, I feigned ignorance to all atrocities you committed, "I love you" is all I said. Day by day, Night by night, You loved my flesh, And I forgave your lies. We met, Like storm and shade, Crashing, burning, consuming No need for words to be said. I was a prisoner of my love, Yet you weren't keeper of my heart, So why couldn't I deny your touches, Even when I knew, For you I was a slut, a tart. You took your darkness, And filled me with it, In spades, Pushing me to shadows, Bit by bit. You killed everything I stood for, But still the word from my mouth is love, Not hate, What have you done to me? What kind of monster have you made? Has love poisoned my soul? Turned me in your personal whore? There is a look of surprise, As my knife plunges in your heart, I am setting you free, Giving you a new start. All you gasp is why, I am doing this because I love you, Not a lie, This time when you come around, Don't mutilate the life I gave, Don't let my soul weep,

Mourning on your save, Go, I took your darkness in me, Sold my soul to devil, So you could be free.....

Blood And Wine

There you stand And here I fall, My shouts grow hoarse, But you don't come back at all. Sun may give you a halo, But it sure ain't all holy, The way you discard me after my use, More like week old rotten strawberry. Oh darlin' your kisses taste bitter, And those lies are too sweeter, Spoil the taste of my mouth, Might as well write, The saga of your faithlessness with glitter. My taste is like blood, And you taste of wine, I might be your addiction, A shot of pure adrenaline. You let me drag you down, You come willingly I must say, And that mask you shield yourself with, Melts like ice cream in hot May. So maybe we are demons, Or ghosts of love neglected, Maybe we were shot by cupid's arrow, And that's why we are connected. Doesn't matter what we say, 'Cause this is something we could never understand, So why fight it so badly, I muse as I take you by your hand, Leading to a world of passions, Some healthy, some too addictive, Who are we to deny them? If we do wont we be vindictive? So just let go, Trust me on this, We may be poison, But we are gonna feed each other bliss.....

Blue Eyed Evil

Of all the things my eyes behold, I have never seen someone look so frail and old, I have never seen someone shedding so many tears, For something he cowers from, Something he fears, Of all the demons I have ever been, And the brutality and madness I have seen, I have never witnessed this raging thirst to go on, An evil so blue eyed and utterly alone.....

Breath Of Life

Gone was his breathing, Gone were heart beats, The silent pulses, Screamed of his decease. Lying there like Silent wax doll, I shouted and begged, He didn't utter 'mama' Didn't answer my call. Fighting my tears, Trying to be brave, I kneeled down to kiss him, But he still was dead. Soon he will go in ground, And I will deal the grief alone His brief existence a joyful sorrow, For I have lost the hope in tomorrow's. His small body curved in my arms, One last time, A last time I see, Sweep of frail black lashes, On those pale cheeks. And I lay him in his coffin, Remembering, How a child looks, With his breath of life extinguished.....

Broken Heart

Castigation it was A grave offendous sin To be wanted, to be loved, To have a soul that felt And heart which beat Its tethering terrifying thump Banished I was, An outlaw, a rebel Fallen, a sinner Because I loved, I cared A burden I carry They call it love It burns, it soothes And leaves my heart broken again Can't dissuade it, Can't accept it, I just have to live with it What a couple they are A battered body and broken heart

Bunch Of Roses

I walk along his grave, the same obsidian headstone gleaming in sun his name carved in archaic letters and the dates of his death and birth. I bend down a necessity rather than revere I lay down the roses on his non recent grave years long habit rather than respect and then, i walk away.....

Burning Juliet

They will tear us apart, Rip us to shreds, Feed the wolves our hearts. They are afraid of our love, They want to kill it as soon as they can, They don't want you to be my woman, Nor me your man. For them its transgression, More grave than the serpents, They are keen to blow us apart, Burn your love, to kill your heart. How much do you want to see? When will you understand? All I want is you, And everything you need is me. I gave you a promise once, When under the window, We first kissed, To cherish you, to love you, And only you, To give you eternal bliss. I ask you to run away, Let them whisper, let them say, That Romeo was a coward fool, For him Juliet was just a tool. I don't care if they vilify me, 'Cause it's only you that matters, I never had high hopes from them, So it doesn't hurt, When illusion of comfort shatters. Please come love, Don't you tarry much? You are just feeling the pangs, The guilt of going against their wishes. But you don't want to go Juliet, Do you? You run, away from me, Towards the place we left, Retracting your steps to the worn out paths, Fumbling, panting for breaths. I watch from afar, As the shouts start, In my grief ridden state, Nothing is clear to my heart. The glow of flames lick the spire, Surrounding the place, Forming a nest, Smoke rises, And with it rises your soul, Stretching its wing Reaching for the heavens, They succeeded, They have eternally torn us apart with hate, And fake tears cling to their lashes, As they hear screams of a burning Juliet.....

Cherished Hope

I walk the steps, The spring blooms River swishes Over the horizon Moon looms.

I sit down Remembering this town Tears flow down No one's here to ease my frown.

I'm so alone It's so sad I've no one for me Good or bad.

I'm getting old Need something to rely on So I search for you For your love song.

Did we love here? In this place, Was it eons ago When we made the mess?

I look at sky Diamonds shine Against velvety black In a beautiful line.

It's a silent plea Please come back to me I am getting old Need you with me.

Please be home Honey come to me Kiss my pain away Oh please love me.....

Creature

It is a cold world, All this pain, All this rage, Do you know its my homage? Yeah that's what I have become, A creature feeding on despair, A freak relishing in pain, You made me this, Don't you remember, You fashioned this deranged me, After you burned my soul, And trapped me in this hideous mortality, So yes I laugh when I should cry, I give up when I should try, You broke me, And now here I am, Celebrating my downfall with yet another sin, Grandly for world to see.....

Creep

In the stupor, In a haze, I try to forget, The last words you said. I took everything from you, Your innocence, your body, Your dreams, I bruised your body, But I raped your soul, So gentle, your fingers When they roamed on my flesh, The innocence you gifted me And in my arrogance I threw it away, Such depravity, so brutal my hands They left the marks To prove your lost innocence. But still you smiled And kissed my cheek, You forgave the beast, And went away with your prince......

Crimson Tear

As it blooms, Unfurling its petals, With the first rays of sun, A scarlet bud, Now a rose, Adorned by thorns, She comes this morning, Amid this snow, To pluck that carmine rose, A thorn slashes her finger, And on the rose, Falls a crimson tear.....

Cry Of Anarchy

Draw me across you canvass, A Storm in my rage, Color me with soft hues, A breeze of never ending crusade, Sketch me with charcoal, Bleakness in my veins, Let all the colors dissolve, When I find absolution in rain.....

Dark Lady

There she stands On the marble dais Long limbs, smooth hands Head bent, Gazing perhaps Towards unseen shadows. A perfect perfection Of an artist's sight, In lean fingers, Flat abdomen, entwined legs. Epitome of lust, Or perhaps too fiery passion she is A woman not identified by history. The sheen of bronze With deep luster of age, Skin flawless and smooth Polished by lovers' homage. In that cathedral of art, She has a corner, A quiet one, a light one With glass windows clashing on every edge. When sun comes up And when it goes down A single ray falls on it, Like a tribute, an entreaty It graces and glows on the lady. Nothing she wears Except for her bronze skin, In the form of love At its eternal sin. A face oval, slant eyes And the lips that are parted On the verge of a sigh Of a deserted lovers touch, Or a sensual dream Which imprints much on heart. The tendrils hanging on her face Are too a shade of bronze ringlet And the sun sparks in it a life

This comes after such wrenching Lonesome night. Immortalized by a lovers touch, Even if he suffered such heart ache and death, They say But he carved his paramour away. On piece of metal, Lifeless and dark Epitome of grace Of love of life She stands there Someone's daughter, A lover, a wife. Watching her gives a pleasure heady, Like making love, **Tempting Satan** Or loving a sin, She returns the eerie Restless echo, The mistress, the temptress A lover's dark lady.

Dark Soul

A stone cold heartless body, Decorated by running scars, The lifeless eyes which stare, Far ahead, in the anticipation f dark.

What were you thinking? While you created me Of ugliness and absurdity, The world hasn't seen

If you think I have beauty hidden inside, You are so wrong, 'Cause this repulsive exterior hides The true devil beside, Devil wicked and strong.

Yeah I am hollow, Inside me there is a huge hole Only filled with Twisted dark soul.

Delusions

Never ending, Never meeting, A tale of misery, People call love.

Sweetness seeping, Heart melting, Singing the joys, Of hurt.

Too much to say, Yet too little we understand, We squander our soul, Just because our lives sit, On palm of our hands.

A broken life, A fractured dream, That's all I have, It seems.....

Failure

I don't know why do you cry? Accept failure before you try, Try to hide as you die inside, Don't let the tears fall from your eyes.

You want to be strong I know, To bear the sting as your losses grow, To hear the taunts as they bait you, Forgetting they have failed too.

So don't just paste a smile on your face, When your heart in throbbing within, Success comes from disappointments, To show you failed is not a sin.....

Fallen

No tears,

No words Nothing at all There is just silence When the angel

falls.....

Fantasy

With you I forget my worries in the world, With you I forget its damn hell cold, With you I never shed a tear, With you I ditch my every fear, Why is it like this? Why the hell I do this? I chase after you, Chase after the perfection, Which I have started to need, Don't know when it all changed, From wanting you to needing you, You are my mirage, The perfect one, But it was I, who created you, Made you, perfected you, To give me love and support, Which I was always denied, They say mirages don't hurt, They are figments of mind's eye, I don't know what to believe, 'Cause you hurt me, Slice my heart, Shatter my soul, It's unbearable, The pain, the agony, the despair, I perfectly know you aren't real, But somewhere between times, You have crossed my threshold of fantasy, To the edge of reality, I am stuck, Somewhere between the two lands, Not quite fitting in any of them, Just wishing from the core of my heart For someone, Who could make them same.

Fantom Lover

The raven locks, trailing on silk, Long lashes adorning his closed eyes, His beautiful full lips sigh, Part in love, part in sleep, On crimson velvet my angel lies. A face, Of chiseled bones and fine pale skin, Of cerulean eyes and weariness within, Tired, broken he murmurs in sleep, I watch him transfixed and mesmerized. How great once he was, And how has he fallen, In the ruins of his conscience, With ache which burns, From the depths Of his broken heart, In soirees of his weary soul. Is this justice unfathomable and blind? That punishes him, Again and again with one of his kind, The beauty is ruse, To hide pain and his scars, But I can see them, And how badly he is marked, Is this his sin? Slipping in throes of passion, If it is, Then how does it clarifies, The welts on his alabaster skin, And burning, punishing tears in his eyes, I sit there, Till sun is up in sky, Till flowers bloom, And birds fly, Our fingers entwined, Souls joined, I sit there, Until sun baths, His perfect scarred body with life,

In these final moments, Of a day with him, I keep my eyes fixated on his face, Until a ray, Shines blinding my eyes, Like a shadowy corner, Like an evasive mist, I melt, I disappear, In the darkest recess of his mind, He wakes up, Banishing me in dark, The day goes on, And so does he, Waiting for the night, This brings for us, The pleasures of eternity.....

Forlorn Echo

Come here, come to me, How afraid I am can't you see, You have always been there, Always taking care of me. But now I am all by myself, And hell yeah I am scared stiff, Come back to me, Love come back It has been an eon, And my sun hasn't shone. Its darkness all around, There is not even a cold shudder, Not even a sound. Come back please, come back I miss you, Miss you Jack. When the stars are falling down, And nobody's in town, When coyote sings, And happen all other wonderful things, I will wait for you till then, Come back to me, Come back home again.....

Friend

Whenever I used to cry, As I seldom did, You would still wipe my tears, And say stop it please. If ever someone broke my heart, You would curse him with me, And say afterwards, Lets study geometry. We used to share lunches, Steal chocolates, And make fun of girls, Who thought themselves diva, Well that mostly I did, But you would tell them back, If their hair looked like an old potato sack, We were always polite to others, (on the face) never saying hello..... We shared a world, a dream, A hope, Sometimes even the brands of soap, Such coincidences, Such call, You never had any interest (except time or two) In a guy and his fall..... Ah dear friend, The sister of my heart, We were a daring team from the very start, We never got caught while talking in class, But paid dearly the time, Even when we didn't break the flask, Got thrown out from a class or two, Remember the time we misplaced our shoes..... Not rhyming, just sentences strung, These memories from the tip of my pen, While ending this now, it comes to mind, Wasn't it I who taught you to say no, Stop being too kind? ???????

Futile Hunt

For something I must have looked, Searched all these years, Through all my smiles. Through my each tear. And here now you stand, With cruelty in your eyes, All the promises undone, Every one of them lies. All the love discarded, Thrown to feed the fire, Of your keen lust, And unfazed desire. Had I seek this, This destroyer of my rosy dreams, But it seems I have, 'Cause all my dreams lie broken in a giant heap. Someday when I am old, It will all be a memory, Bitter yet manageable, Painful yet in a distance. But that day is too far, Pieces of my heart, Are sealed tight in strong rib jar. I can't mend it, But I can survive, Feeling the pain, the numbness, A reminder that I am alive.....

Geek

Do you think about me? I see you and think, Whom am I kidding? I can't even get near you, You are elite, I am a geek.

Yours is a different world than mine, You do wild parties, While I simply stay back in line, I don't even have graduation date, Whereas you have limitless supply.

You are elite, I am a geek.

Is it a crime to like you? To think about you, to adore you? To world you may show your party face, But I sense the loneliness inside.

Is it that difficult to let go? Try it, will you? I brush aside these thoughts, Because I don't think so.

I try to tell you, When you are alone, I would always be here, But you don't need me, Do you?

I am just another faceless person, Studying with you, You don't know me, But I know you, Know you very well.

Is it because you are an elite, And I am a geek?

Glass Wish

My days were lonely, The nights so cold, And my soul had Already been sold.

An empty shell, Was that which lay, On her marriage bed, Without her heart But with her head.

Was it this? For which lovers died, This strange thing love, Which took them? To their lovers side.

Was it this why? Romeo met? With that lovely Maiden Juliet?

Brave they were, They died for their paramours, But here am I, A coward, a lie

Chained in the shackles Of my destiny, I have abandoned my man My lovesome, Coming here instead As a newlywed, As a decorative piece Of my husband's home.

Gone

Every beat of my heart bleeds, Every whisper in the dark speaks, Ghostly tears drying on my cheeks, It has been years since I've cried. These walls suffocate me, My soul seeks revenge on my heart, And my heart hates me, My skin crawls from my touch, Nails digging, Bleeding much, And it drips down my fingertips, Like broken pieces of red pearls. Love and betrayal twine along, Like the softest beat of a sirens song, Akin to amber drops of poison in blood, Like starving sighs of lover left too long. Like a flower starved of sun's golden glow, Resembling a rose buried deep in snow, Tender aching, Heart erratically beating, Feels like last touch of your hands, Buried deep in my memories, Sings a song of love's sorrow to me, All this things remind, The things we left behind, And it hurts so bad, The pain is so steep, I stand within these walls, And they tell again you're gone, Too far away, And I'm left, Broken and alone.....

Heartbreak

If my heart would have been page, It would burn to ashes right now, If my love would have been cage, You would have died from too much affection, Burning my heart in your hands, Baby you laughed when you saw my face, I pleaded and begged, You said I wasn't worth your wait, So why go now and break my heart? When you had the chance in the very start, Your one hateful look, Would have killed my hopes, Why raise them high, feast on my misery, When you knew I couldn't cope, So many buried dreams, So many beautiful lies Perhaps fooling me had been too easy, Was it all a lesson aimed to teach? Or just a brief respites need, So much going through me, But I have got nothing left to say, Had you aimed to steal my soul? Or fashion an empty human shell at its make, Didn't knew you were so cruel, That you enjoyed my heartbreak.....

Inhibition

In all my days I thought I knew you But when you went away I still miss you With all your lies All your dreamy promises You still wreck my heart Even when you are dead..... Was it all a lie? Your enchanting words and loving smiles Was everything a deception? To humiliate me to feed your own perfection I was a fool from the start And honey you being you Broke my heart And I was left to repent All the sins you did All the promises you broke And I kept worshiping you as my sun Now you have been gone And it has been so long Yet my heart breaks For all I ever gave you And the feelings you didn't reciprocate And I have to live with it all I guess my love set me up for this treacherous fall.

Insight

They say there is pain when your heart breaks, Shattering over remnants of your soul, Burning withering in confines of your ribs, Engulfed by the grief Sharp and cold.

But do they know how sharp it hurts To love someone, then to let go, Perhaps not, Perchance they don't care, Don't wish to hear the shouts, Of lost souls from the shadows......

Irony

Why are you going away? Is it because of something I did? Or a mistake I made. Daddy don't go, Please don't leave me alone, What will mama say? When she would see you like this? Drunk, beaten, accepting For something you didn't do? Oh daddy, please don't go, I'll be good; I will never bother you, And if you wish, I would do all chores too..... But even when I plea this much, Hurt I am inside me, My small eyes awash with tears, Ones you don't wipe away, My small heart is terrified, Oh daddy! Why did you lie? Let me paint those rosy forever's, Of you and me, When you knew Someday they would break, In millions of tiny pieces, Of my cherished dream, Oh daddy, I would forget, I once loved you, I would castrate my heart For beating for your affection, I quess it's all then Before your dreams, My love never stood a chance, Its goodbye dad, Look I am not crying, I am not even mad, It's all just sad, So sad, When my heart breaks, "Goodbye kiddo" you say,

And without watching back, You walk away.

*

Four years have passed away A Bugati stops at the door of orphanage, A man walks out, With rich, successful gait, Walks inside, Asks for something He had lost so long ago, They take him to a place, A city of crosses, Where people remain buried inside, Below the cross, Beneath the snow, The man kneels, He breaks down, He can't even cry, Can't even try, And a voice rings, Inside his head, A deep buried poison sings, "Hello daddy, we meet again, Look here how it's all changed, It's all the destinies we made, So you are alive, And pardon me, I am dead", The man sits there all day, Gazing at the headstone And evening comes, The Bugati races far away.....

Juxtaposistion

There is difference between want and need, I want you, but it's him I need. Love you? I do, but maybe I'm not in love, I don't love him, but it's his arms I seek, I'm drunk on this need, it clouds the wants in my head, Is it better to trade one vice for another? When he is the sun of my world and you are the blackhole defying gravity? ? ?

Lad Of Ten

I was a lad of ten And I was in love with a girl of six, She lived beyond the farms and ponds Beyond meadows and heather fields. Her eyes were the sparkling bluebells In her golden tresses She wore ribbons of green She was sweet, blessed and kind I was stringy and mean Every day I went to pond To see her there alone Sometimes her father caught the fishes And she would wrinkle her dainty nose. I was a lad of ten And I was in love with a girl of six I tried to tell her this In any way there could be One day rain and thunder came They swept on our beautiful land I couldn't go to my special place And nothing was ever the same When the drops stopped to fall And when the thunder died I rushed out of the house To be on her side But when I neared my secret place Tears blurred my vision It seemed rain had taken away The only thing of my obsession The news came later that day When I was sitting idle My sister pulled me aside And told me the girl was dead I was a lad of ten In love with a girl of six And she died in that rain It was a problem that couldn't be fixed.

Let Go

There is nothing left to live, there is something to die for, so don't cling at my shadow, free it, release it, let it go.

Love You Wife

I am curled in a ball, Shivering with rage, And he crouches in front of me, His eyes saying all That needs to be said. He wants me to forgive him, Forget he broke my dreams, He wants to love me now, But I don't want to give him that chance, No, not in million days. Where was he? When I cried for him? Where was his love? When his child died in me. He has taken away everything, And left me with useless nothings, Now my heart burns in hate, And he claims we are soul mates, He reminds me of our vows To love, cherish and obey, I want to shout, Long ago we parted our ways, I don't know why, He claims to love me, When it was only he Who threw me out of his home? Now that he has decided He wants me in his life, Am I to bow my head? And play the dutiful wife. He tells me I am beautiful, And he is mesmerized by me, Once upon a time, For him I was ugly. Why the drastic transformation, Why the change of heart, He tells me he wants a fresh start. He is on his knees, A ring in his hands,

He asks me to marry him, And make him happiest man, I look at the ring, And I glance at his face, His eyes are open, Love staring out in spades, He holds my hand, And looks me in the eye, Of all the things to do, And all the things to say, He says he loves me, And I say it's okay.....

Mermaid

Gleaming pond of maiden tears, Adorned by wildflowers on its banks, As butterflies rush on blooms, She watches them from shining pond, Her hair trailing her beside in cold, A weaved piece of dark fairy gold, Her eyes feel, Face softens and nothing is said, And far from shadows, He watches his mermaid......

Moment

Your hair, Your eyes, Your lips, Your smiles, Your glances, Your promises Everything is here Where we are Together Beneath the stars, A perfect moment, A perfect place, We enjoy the silence together And nothing is said.....

Naked Love

For you I am just a ghost, Washed ashore the banks of shadow, And you never look at me, In the same way you ignored me before. Without you my world's grey, Without colors, without solace, In your vivid world, You don't have a place for black..... I guess that's what I am to you, A shade, a forgettable past. Sometimes I try to defy my destiny, Sometimes try to prove, you mean nothing, But if you aren't anyone, Then why does it hurt, Your disregard, your indifference. It ices my heart, Burns my soul, Even for a moment with you, I would abandon everything, I would give up all. You never want that moment with me, It hurts me, can't you see? You try to kill my love, Somehow I always save it..... I would even give up all my smiles, And take all your tears, I just need a chance, Would it be too much? For you to spare me a glance. I am a sailor, Lost in love's vast sea, Oh my love, my darling, You are my beacon, A lighthouse for me, I know you would protest when you hear it, You won't ever agree. I guess your memories, Your smiles, your words Will always be mine,

And mine alone, When I can't have you, They seem like best substitute.....

Night Bliss

A tumble on the crimson sheets, With feral hunger lips meet, A swig of whiskey, A sip of wine, After they do things, Those aren't in line.

A cheap motel, A one night stand, Voluptuous brunette or curvy red head, After you pay them They are great in bed.

A substitute is what you desire, To throw off your unjustified ire, In the shadows of dark night, You do things, that you can't do in light.

A vicious animal, Hungry male you are, Taking chunks of Heady prostitutes art.

Every night in these rooms, You betray your wives, Laugh at marriage vows, The coming together of your lives.

But again the morning comes, You cloak yourselves, In the civilized garbs Of sincere human animals.....

Night Ride

I see you down the old club You wear short skirt And look like slug. Red hair, lips and fingernails, Really darling You look like a jezebel. But you will do all right For a one night stand, I think when I take your hand And lead you to my car, You look at me seductively And point at the bar. Hey baby I will pay you as you like Can be in cash Or either in kind. Let's just carry the rituals of night Profane craving of flesh Let's be out of sight.

Nightmares

They trace my steps as I do theirs, We are bound together By more than nightmares, The battered thoughts that limp in my head, They are ghosts of past people say, Sometimes obscene, dark and bloody, They are my own haunting memories, They weight me down, Try to pull me beneath, A shiver of cold along my skin, Sometimes in my sleep my body convulses in fear, I wake up and realize, My face is wet with tears of terror.....

Nymph

Cloaked in the mists of emerald, A drop of rain on your lips, A gleam in your ageless whiskey eyes, You arch in me, As you await my kiss. A lose curl on your face, And crunch of golden sand beneath, The icy touch of waves, As they lap on your feet, A fusion of Sun, Sea and waves, You wear your beauty with grace, Your fingers entwines with mine, Your hair brushing my cheek, You stare deep in my eyes, And I get all the answers I seek. With you there is no reason, no rhyme, Your smile alone stops the going time, A twist, a turn, a smile, a sigh, With you there is no truth, no lie. A goddess of surf and sea, You my lover are a part of me. Even when all the nights die, And no more days are born, You my angel, Would be the brightest star, To ever fall in an ocean tide.

Phoenix

And from the ashes, never rose a phoenix as before its eyes, not there to haunt me in my fall, nevermore

Rape

Bruised, battered, broken and scared, I lie on concrete, My clothes torn, My virginity burned, For your pleasure, On the altar of lust and deceit, Unmoving, barely breathing, my flesh a used commodity, sullied are your hands from my blood, filled I am with your repulsive seed. My body holds no pleasure for you now, I have been used and violated again and again, You will dump me on some deserted road, My survival, a constant pain, I had few dreams too you know, I too had planned my future, Oh the dreams I had seen, Of a loving husband and few adorable kids. Now who will accept me, When I am no longer the desired thing, Who will want me? When I have nothing to offer, when for my future spouse, my innocence wont sing, you see how you have ruined my life, I can no longer be mother, Nor anyone's wife. So yes I cry, even when there are no sobs, No tears, no whimpers, I cry for every thing I lost, When you abused me, When you gave me my treacherous fall, Lying on floor, When everything hurts, I see you driving away, Whistling under your breath, For you its normal, You would trick someone else tomorrow, She too would plead to spare her,

Spare her these sorrows, But you would do it again, Throwing her body somewhere, Pleasuring yourself, While the newspapers would run the story, Story of another rape.

Ravage

Leave me a scar, a tear, a frown, leave me the sorrows of your heart, all your sadness, give it all to me. Kiss me with your bloodied lips and give me all your broken dreams, Will you take my smiles? My strength, my love? Will you drink from my lips the essence of your redemption? We are two broken halves, forged together and then forced apart, we are the night and the day, an end to a beautiful start...

Rememberinng Me

Someday so far, far away, You seem to remember me, In all the mundane things you see, It's a sorrow, eclipsed by past, It's a pleasure that cannot last, You remember all the pretty things, Your memory tries to do me justice, So many things you recall, You remember I wasn't the reason for your fall, But now it's too late, To fix our messy past, I am long gone, And there is nothing, Just tears in your eyes, Left for us.....

Retribution

Just as the day ends And begins the night And as moon comes up Sun loses the fight To light every corner of dark To ignite every small spark Like the sun I go down In the niaht When I lose The remaining shreds of humanity The binding grate of mortality I embrace the dark As it races to meet me And together we fall In the heaven of sins In vestiges of brutality Through the night Amid in sin What we do I don't dare to tell you I can't begin To describe the hell And its murky ways The sweet smell of blood The stench of decay and death Sun starts to climb the horizon The edges of limitless blue I cloak myself in my human garb And start my journey to home Where at front door My wife is standing With a bloodied bundle in her hand Shaking I peer inside Seeing the mangled body of my small man Torn flesh and distorted skin Blood dried and bones jarring beneath I turn to her and want to know What happened to our firstborn? She hiccups and tells me

"A monster ate away our baby".

Reverie

Hands outstretched, Barefoot, She runs towards him, In sweetest of greeting. After a long weary day, She is his self, his anchor, Brunette tresses bouncing to and fro. Soft lips stretched in laughter, She is all he never wanted, She is all he wished to have..... Small face trusting As he lifts her up, His princess, His perfection, Who puts every nerve of his In splendid elation... "Dad" she chimes And bends to kiss his cheek, Before her lips touch his skin, Before he is enveloped in her sweet scent, A curtain drops, He wakes Pining for things That could never be Longing for her But she never exists Outside his dream.....

Saga

Don't leave me Oh please don't Mother please don't leave me alone I am still a baby Why are you doing this? Because I was a mistake Or was it because you never loved daddy He is gone too you know Now you will leave me too Where will I go? Who will cherish and love me Despite my plea in my baby cries You pack your overnight case and go Leaving me on that hospital bed alone I am so terrified Will they send me else away? Among strangers and strangers Who won't know who am i? And why did you leave me? In these thoughts These heinous scraps of my bruised core Drifts my mind Occupied I am That's why I don't hear The sound of oncoming feet Someone peers at me Someone who looks like angel With wavy blonde hair and grey eyes Someone with so lovely smile He picks me up Smiles..... Tears run down his eyes He is a boy of thirteen He hugs me Swamping me from love of his heart I feel this in me Perhaps from the blood we share The blood Which runs in his veins like mine?

He is my brother My brother I savor the word For he will love me For all his days and mine Unlike you..... He is my world My whole being I am rather too young to understand this But I know his love comes From deep niche in his soul * Too many years have gone by I am graduating today And he is here My brother My Demetri He is here today Because it's important to me He is busy In acquiring companies Giving interviews Flirting with ladies Proud I am of his accomplishments Proud when papers run his success story But yet he comes Do you know why? Because he is proud of me Because unlike you He loves me It isn't debt to him Or something which forces him to do this It's simple as caring for me As simple as loving me Surprised aren't you Wherever you are Mother of mine That I don't need you Not now not ever Because I have him For my limited mortality......

Sleep Of Divinity

His eyes were deepest of deep blues Like darkness of night ebbing away from blue sky But those eyes were closed now Long black lashes framing his face He wasn't dead but he just slept on Not as a mortal but as a god The golden curls spilling on his face Halo shining in that angels hair The pale alabaster kin of his was marked With cuts bruises and battle scars But then too they didn't lessen the beauty 'Cause he was the angel the mortals feared The guartz altar on which he slept on Every inch as god but also as man The divinity luminous on his full lips Wind fanning him till the dawn He slept as an angel falling from heaven He slept s the god before creating the life The slant rays of sun bathing him Illuminating him in that rose gold light His sword lain by his side It promised strength and valor of its kind He had to wake but he just slept on I waited on and waited nights The god slept on tiered from his fights The angel slept on With closed black lashes of those fathomless blue eyes His full lips curved in an all knowing smile

Someday

Someday when we meet again, will you recognize me? someday when you see me, will you realize, you were in love with me? someday when you remember me, what would you feel then? someday when you cry for me, if you ever do, will the moon see your tears again?

Song Of Thornbird

She flies from her nest, In search of a thorn tree, She can't rest Until she has found one finally.

For she is a thorn bird, With voice so mellow As no one has heard, But even her song has a value.

When the desire to sing is horrendous, She impales herself On the sharpest and longest thorn, The flows the sting in her veins And among those savage branches She sings her song.

Amid in that agony of hell, She drives herself, To outshine the nightingale.

She sings for love, She sings of fear, She sings for them, Who aren't there.

She sings about days, And lonely nights, About the gruesome ways, And fading lights.

She sings of life, She sings of death, She sings for 'morrow, For unraveled faith. She sings for sun, She sings for moon, She sings for stars, And for that thankless noon.

At her dirge, Time itself beholds, Everything is stagnant, And world listens her cry.

A kiss of summer, A lick of spring, She sings of joy For water of stream.

She fills the valley, The cistern of universe, She sings the song, She is never gonna rehearse.

She ices the fire, Fires the ice, And he who sits in his heaven, Looks down and smiles.

She only sings once in a while, More sweetly than anything, In a million mile, One superlative song, Existence is the price main, For the best is only bought, At the cost of great pain.

Storm Within

We stand at the steps, His hand is round my waist, In gesture of ease, love And feelings supple.

They see his outer polished self, Not the gloomy feelings inside, They smile and call him suppliant, Not knowing the heinous psychopath he is.

We move in these high social circles, For he is an important man, World calls him my husband, He does things to me, I am indignant.

My expensive makeup hides, The blows and punches on my face, The Armani wraps the whiplash marks, Carved and fresh on my flesh.

I do everything he asks meekly, Fearful that he might hit me, For a mistake I don't know, A mistake, he can prove I have done So and so and so.

He says, Sometimes I am not smart enough, Sometimes I am not savvy, When I put a sassy mood, He grills I am disgracing his prestige.

Layer by layer he has scraped, My confidence and esteem, I can't pull it all back, For he has made sure, I have chipped courage.

He treats me like some pet,

Giving me prizes when I please him, Sometimes its diamond necklace, Sometimes its trip to Quanzhim.

And welts on my skin, When I upset him.

I am tightly bound, In the spidery net he has Weaved from glamor and wealth.

Was I so naive to trust this man? I thought him my prince when we first met, Thinking he had come to sweep me off from my world, To take me to his fairy land.

I judged him on his face, By those handsome trustful eyes, That bohemian look of him, After long time now I realize, It wasn't love, Only attraction was the case.

World thinks our marriage is ideal, They call us lovebirds of century, They don't know what they are talking about, They don't know my misery.

The truth would shock them, They would think it all lame, But I only dream about it? Can't put it in action, can I?

I can't break the shackles, That binds me to him, Telling me to go to law is easy, But my husband has huge influence.

I look at sky, It's turning dark and inky As it turns after every dusk, After sometime dawn will approach, Chasing the darkness away.

Sun will shine, it will scorch, You would be out to enjoy, I would be crying in any room, Depending on his changing mood.

Night will prevail in my world, No hint of sun to burn my fears, No wind will whisk away my worries, No rain would wash my tears.

It would just be darkness around, I would bleed from pieces of my own dreams, Wanting someone near me, To comfort me, to cheer me, To clear away my pain.

I wouldn't dream, I wouldn't sleep, I would chase my demons, In dark every nights.

Strangers

As strangers we meet again, So far apart, Battling our devilish memories, We try to forget the nightmares. Stoned we are, When our eyes meet, Hurting inside, Our hearts poisoned with deceit. As strangers we stare, Our eyes meeting, The hate trying to escape, From our cloaked souls, So drenched in this fog of misery we are, We have forgot to live, We are dead inside, But the stench no one notices. Sometimes we pass too closely, And we flinch from touch, The same old disgust evident in our gazes, Heart ache breeding distrust. What are we? Strangers? Crippled angels? Demons afraid of dark? Or just mortals missing our spark? Strangers we are, On verge of departure, Still our eyes meet a last time, Tendrils of recognition unfurl, But we turn around, Ignore each other, And go away as strangers.....

Sweet Love

Sweet love, Give me a caress of your hands, Touch of your lovable lips, The smell of your fragrant skin, I may not have a moment more, To drench myself in the solace of your touch, Let me see your heart, To feel it, Let me heal the unseen wounds that weaken, 'Cause when I go, I am afraid to leave it broken.....

Tears That Were Never Mine

You said angels were pure and had to be kissed, That's why you hurt me and made me bleed, Even when these memories slip away, There is one thing you never let me forget, 'Hush now whore, you were made for me' 'What does it matter if you are twenty or sixteen? '

Untarnished

The stark whiteness is all I see, Perhaps it's just reflection, Of conflicting emotions in me, Every facet with a brilliant glow, Rainbows dance On the brink of that snow, But something else catches my eye, A scarlet shade in that austere white, A rose blooming, Its thorns frozen, Leaves the darkest of emeralds, It's just a small torn corner, Like pious part of my soul Trapped in confines of a sinner's heart.....

What Is Love?

What is love? Is it the increased heartbeats? Is it tilting of your world, Or perhaps an amorous kiss. But really tell me What is it? Does it happens when you see a face Is it love at its basic case? Is it a gratification? A simple minded obsession, Or just pure elation. I don't know, I never could understand it, Still can't do, My friends, They tell me, Love is this warm feeling, A glorious chaste healing, Its sum of all those stolen kisses, An unquenched lust that hisses, Body that is fired, In rampant state of desire, But still I don't agree, Perhaps the love isn't same for me. He and I, We meet every day, We look at each other, And understand what is to be said, I ask him if he knows, What love is? He smiles, And looks deep in my eyes, Someday you will understand he says, And for the night, We part our ways, I think about him before I go to sleep, He is there, In my universe, my dreams. Is it love?

I don't know, I am still confused. When I see him again, There is glimmer in his eyes, Suddenly everything blurs And comes in focus again, In that moment I understand, I can't find love in those grand places, 'Cause for me it's in simpler ones, The way he laughs, The way he cries, The way he kisses me, When hope dances in his eyes. The way he smells after his shower, The silly song he sings every day, The way he carries me, When I am tiered to my bed. It's all love, Love in simple things, He taught me to love, So that I could know What love is.....

You

Running hastily in the gardens How I fell and scraped my knees Amid those roses and hyacinths And I used to cry When it hurt too badly You would hear it and rush out Kissing my hurts and drying my tears Giving me pink cool aids I loved so dearly You used to carry me in the house And then you would play With me for hours and hours When night came You would tuck me in my bed With my bears, birds and mermaids And you used to tell me stories Of fairies, sorcerers, centaurs And lone wolfs Then I used to slip away in dreams Thanking god That he gave me you