

Poetry Series

Sherwin Wang
- poems -

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Sherwin Wang(1988-11-04)

Out And Stout

--In memory of a lost relationship

Through thy cold eyes of indifference,
See not me,
But an illusion wrought in the furnace
of thy ego and bias. And I bleed.

The fire of passion dims;
The eternal night of darkness sets in;
Hail falls and cyclone rages
which takes me in. And I swoon.

Tranquility comes with the first beam of light
That peels off all the rust and dust covering the tomb of freedom.
With a stake through my heart in that hell of a night,
I fled your Qeendom. I fled your Queendom! And I tumble.

Out of the cocoon bursts a new life swelling in me.
And I'am out but I'am stout as I never have been.

Sherwin Wang

Rule Of Law

He's got paws.
You are all hooves.
That makes him a predator,
You, a prey.
so run while you may.
Or you could just stay.
And leave it all to fate.

Sherwin Wang

Sodom's Sink

Death drags his feet along this once favored land
where bullets rain and bombs outshine the Lamp.
Nothing is left but anger-baked sand
On which idly walk one or two tramps.

Mighty, feared and throned is no longer the all-loving Lord.
With cold eyes He watches as sinners raise the Hell.
The loss is too appalling to afford,
The suffering too terrifying to tell.

Curses and complaints bow like cowards before ill-fate
for which we, with our misdeeds, are to blame indeed.
Lured by Satan, we never surrender hate,
Thus rooted in our hearts is this sinful seed.

Time throws covers fast over sins of long-gone past,
when pains cast a shadow that is bound to last.

Sherwin Wang