Poetry Series

Vilius Vai - poems -

Publication Date: 2016

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

A Beatiful Death(Question Mark)

I close my eayes and dream
Of a beatiful death
And a sunset at sea
Where we both sat and then cried
Your feet in the sand
Howling wind in my hands
We'll play till we die
Suddenly I heard your scream turned to see
And saw you devoured by the sea
Cannot believe I fell to my knees
Your pale body floats in my dreams
The Sirens voice whispers to join thee

A Cripple

Ravenous at dusk, a cripple subtly walk

It's shadow tall betrays the darkest of call

By the moonlight frenzy filled, only flesh is its will

Under its cloak a massive crook

Passionately fixing its artificial stick, waiting for next victim to fall in

Worms slither in wisps, as it whistle it's viciuos thrills

A Stroll

Decided to stroll, this cursed path of world

No matter if we're gone, we won't be coming home

The first steps like a bless, could care less what is next

Yet Day is almost done I fell we're not alone

Destination is uclear I soon begin to fear

My doubts were true, the road keeps turning gloom

It narrows and it looms, I fear it's our last blues

We madly start to run the direction is none

Amongst the shadows of the night I see a pair of eyes

They're ghostly green, followed by the horrid scream

The foul stench it bares, (it is our fear)

In the distance, we see the light coming existance

Don't ever want to walk this cursed path of word

Beneath

Synthetic veins to feed her void Her timeless design to breed the faceless joy Beneath the mirror river uncanny stench flows Unearthly groan, let the ember dawn glow

Bodies

When death seem so real, forget life that you believed Desecrated bodies on the floor, they look like whores The child inside who craved for more than fallen bodies at it's home, can go beyond Body premade, sweet scent calls for play My throbbing veins, I go insane Each body has a story its different and warming I rob you off your glory, thy innocence deforming Weightless in the air, bright light is only there Crossing over seems so real, they're all inside me.

Darkness

Shrouded in silence
A felling so dark, could kill every single particle oflight
Tissue of the insane causes searing pain
It can't be amputated a body system failure
Savage messiah, ravage the Liar
Enter the higher
Without place, nor flesh or shame

Skyrider of the blue Have you met your doom? Black clouds cover empty tomb The eternity you met to soon

Thy ashes from the sky makes me smile
They heal my thin pale hide
Been waiting for so long, I thought your're gone
Fire from the sky, causes the Heavens to collide
I open my arms and welcome you
I stroke thy void and touch you
I spread my seed and eat you
It is in
The darkness within

Death

I witnessed your death
Thousand times in my head
No matter how hard I try
I still see you die
Brake boundaries of time
I am still gonna try

Dreamer

what lies beyond the world we believe

To the blackness of space with a wonder we gaze

Hey you up there, do you look to the sky and ask yourself why

I close my eyes to see the light to hear your cry

Our souls connected our consciousness infected

Dimensions unseen floating like bubbles in sea

Worlds of fire and ice i have seen, I knew that there is another destiny

Swim through ocean of stars, I will never forget your eyes

When memory fades, the dreamer awakes

Exposed

My naked body
I run through street
I try to hide it
And cover quick
Their lustful eyes
Are watching me
Exposing me
My innocence
Too late to hide
I climb up high
Proudly show my pride
Middle fingers in the sky
Feel free to smile

Fade Away

Blindfolded, I see your pain
Thorns in my mouth, I speak the truth you hid away
Nail me to the cross and tell me I am insane
Mock my name and tell me who's to blame
Your hand reaches for tool, blank face, my flesh you crave
Executioner so proud, you trample on my broken crown
Before i fade away, I mutter a prayer
Witouth me there is no way

Her

Your dirty crotch in front of me
Invites to dive inside you deep
I spread your legs and make you smile
You want some more, I'll make you cry
Your holes are filled with my pride
I feed you like a little child
It all went quiet after a while
Your ugly frame don't want to see
I erase you from my memory

Is Heaven Still Up There

Withering crosses in your eyes, they remind me of our innocent times, when we both played til we died, The day we first met in the autumn perplexed through the thick candle smoke, singing heavenly I saw you there, My weary heart beaten so fast, could barely hold a bible in my hands, and that devotion in your face when you said His name Oh God, how I miss that sweet taste! My sweet grape wine you smelled so divine I wanted you in no time, You and I at first we were so shy, I couldn't even look you in the eyes, but then you smiled the heavens shine As I whisper your name I already feel thy warm mouth around my dirty fame underneath my soutane you are safe and suddenly I bless thy face screaming Gods name, But why that time inside the confessional veiled on my laps you got scared, No other boy cared, but you, you had to yell like a madman, did you forget who you are? , It was I who taught you behave because it's that what the Almighty says and you clearly forgot how to be fucking a man! You know there was no other choice I had to silence that blasphemous voice, I Grabbed rosary up from my sleeve to make you see your little world fleet, Angels tears and fear on your face, is heaven still up there? A silent scream pierced my ears, didn't drop a single tear, yet something was creeping, Fucking weakling, be brave, wrath upon the Gods worshipers who disobey, Crackling and rattling your thin neck sang, Crackling and rattling it violently sang then suddenly it snapped A soothing breeze came through, as I dropped the correction tool The execution got cold can't be true, In my arms shivering I could still hear your heavy breathing, muttering something of Eden, as I took your broken soul down the stairs, down into the cellar of the church, where everything will end, The putrid stench of the old cell Don't know how long I will stand you chocking your last chords, behind the black door I kneel down and tightly squeeze cross to my chest, the callous shotgun barrel doesn't even scare

L.O. S. T

The sun is almost gone The night creeping in The heavy white storm I found myself in Callous, crippling chill freezes my veins White veiled wolves, devour my fate I drink the last sip and try to push through My body all aching only blue, can get me through Amidst lifeless fields I found myself in The terror all gone? I wonder within And there in the distance I saw something else My heavy red eyes, impossible see My liquired empty mind, still can't believe A tall man in black, faceless and cold Behind his wide back a dark nameless roar The chain in his hand, holds terrors I fought The hellhounds of mad storm, the nightmare unfolds My sapless body, touch shining floor I turn my head, there's no sight of home

Sane Or Insane

Dark visions haunt my dreams
Headless creatures stare into me
Reflections of formlessness and true self appear
Sane or Insane?

Straitjacket

Thousand roads and countless hopes
Buried beneath, never to be seen
Foul abyss on the left on the right side a dead end
No matter where you turn
There is no home
Each place is the same it hides your flame
Barred windows, locked doors
The straitjacket makes you faint
I will rip off my limbs and wake all my sins
I will set me free from walls within

The Night

Windowless room
Where time stands still
No light ever shines
Can't flee from the night

The Unknowing

As the night fills the sky
There he is, asking why
Outside, absence of light, nothing in sight
Just a simple man and his mind
It, s voice knocks at the sky
No answer he finds
One more time and the moon passes by
Yet behind dark clouds it flies
Darkness grows stronger
Doubts taking over and suddenly
The night is over
A starlit sky and moonlight blues
There he is, dancing madly uknowing

Witnesses

In no man's land, frozen witnesses there stand
No words they speak, no thoughts they bare
Drowning in the void, forever bound to stare
Where darkness prevails, black shadows await
Stories of the forgotten there they naratte
Of plains and worlds where light was not born
Of ethereal creatures in time. who'd name they scorn
Stranded in this empty place, they wait...they wait...