





K R Z Y S Z T O F
FISZER

Collection of Lyrical Texts

2018 – 2024

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Eleven Poems

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy
ukazały się w publikacji pt. „Eleven Poems”.

Someone out there, help me, please!
My hands are tired, and so are my knees.
Black birds are falling from the winter sky.
Unwilling to live, unwilling to fly.

Someone out there, tell me, please!
Should I keep fighting? Should I just flee?
Black birds are falling into a sea of fire.
Unwilling to breath, to sing, to get higher.

Someone out there, show me, please!
Which is the right way, so I would not bleed?
Black birds are blazing among the scarlet flames.
Unwilling to die, to abandon this place.

Someone out there, hide me, please!
I am not ready to become their feast.
Black birds are changing into dancing sparks.
Unwilling to fade, to not leave a mark.

Someone out there, change me, please!
I am not the one who wants to do this.
Black birds are slowly aiming at the sky.
Unwilling to fall, but willing to fly.

Someone out there, help me, please!
I don't want to hear, nor feel, nor see.
Black birds are setting the clouds afire.
Willing to be, to live, to get higher.

Someone out there, help me, please!
My heart was broken; my soul was amiss.
Black birds are making their way to the Space.
Willing to see from up close the Sun's face.

Someone out there, join me, please!
I'm all alone.
I am not missed.

Scarlet Boat

11 IV 2018

From the secret lands, where clouds never float,
I sail through the mist in my scarlet boat.

From the sacred waters, where dreams used to lie,
I begin my journey. I aim for the sky.

Through shadows and light, with wings made of clay,
I always move forward. I don't tend to stay.

Through sadness and laughter, with shield made of my mind,
I conquer unknown, but you, I cannot find.

Falling, failing, fading.
Blaming, burning, blazing.

The scarlet boat is my new sun.
What once was done, can't be undone.

Blue Stellar Eyes

5 VII 2018

Sometimes I feel like the darkest void has swallowed me whole.
There is nothing I can impact; there is nothing to create.
Other times it feels like I am falling, and all there is — is the fall.
But I'm still hoping that my life I will manage to remake.

I think my heart is empty now, or maybe it's not even there.
Strangers, friends and family are eager to forget me;
To stop talking to me or looking at me, like I was never there.
Maybe I wasn't here, maybe I wasn't meant to be.

So, the cheerful smile fades away from my tired face.
Because there is no hell, there is no paradise.
At some days I wonder about endless cosmic space;
And in that dark, I can see your blue stellar eyes.

Because You Don't Understand

6 X 2018

I know that I am young, and so are you,
but don't look at me through the prism of youth.

I know that I am human, and so are you,
but don't expect me to act the same as you.

Listen to the words I speak, don't wait for what you want to hear.
Accept me as I am here, don't influence me with your anger and fear.

Just because I speak to you, does not make us friends.
Just because I smile, doesn't mean I will take your hands.

Just because I do things with you, doesn't mean I'm on your side.
Just because you stop on my way, doesn't mean I will take that ride.

The way you are trying to press on me with your issues and your lack of thought,
shows me that you have no respect for me, for my health, my life, and my lot.

Yes, I was looking at you, but it doesn't mean that I think of you.
Yes, I was looking at you, but it doesn't mean I want to be like you.

No, I will not agree with everything you say or do.
No, I will never do all the things I do, just for you.

Don't speak to me, I don't want to hear your voice.
Don't tell me how to live because it's not your choice.

Don't pry on my life, you were never invited to enter it.
Don't drag me into your private life, I was never part of it.

Cosmic Void

8 X 2018

Cosmic Void with stellar eyes gazes at me from above.
Little man with fear of heights, without hope and without love.

The next time it will come to me with all its Dark.
When it will come to me, I'll pretend to be a hollow lark.

Hard to not blink, to not close my eyes, when the Fear preys.
Hard to breathe, hard to pump red blood with no will to pray.

Just give him all he wants and give her all she desires.
It doesn't matter anyway because my warranty soon expires.

I'm only looking for something out there, so I could make the next move.
But it's difficult to find anything of worth, of joy and of groove.

So, I will sit here, looking at your eyes made of Stars, chanting out of tune.
And embracing your Dark, because from it, I came, and to it, I will return.

I Can't Promise You Anything

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy ukazały się
w publikacji pt. „I Can't Promise You Anything”.

Beyond the Make-Up, Outside of the Frame

16 VII 2018 – 12 II 2019

Kiss my wrinkles, pretty boy.

It will feel like fame.

Taste my lips, oh, skinny boy.

I'll show you what I am.

Without blond wig.

Without red lipstick.

Without fifty thousand motherfucking face lifts.

I'm gonna rip apart the picture you look upon.

Learn how to see outside of the frame!

Twenty thousand filters can corrupt your set of eyes.

So, your grey pulp of a brain would never recognize a lie.

And if my face to you is an awful stain.

It's not my fault, you're the one to blame.

So, touch my spine, oh, naughty boy.

Tame me if you can.

Hear my whisper, kinky boy.

I'll show you what I am.

Without fake fingernails.

Without a lip-synch.

Without one hundred operational fixes.

I'm gonna rip apart the picture you look upon.

Learn how to see outside of the frame!

Chant with me. Can you chant with me for a bit?
Don't you leave. Can't you hear? This sound is so sweet.
Sway with me. Sway with me for a little while.
Come to me. Can't you see? I'm waiting all this time.

Golden rain will start falling from above.
And our eyes will spark with the purest love.
Shall we sing? Oh, shall we sing?
Our lives will never ever be the same,
When we'll light our hearts with the bluest of flames.
Shall we sing? Oh, shall we sing together?

Just take my hand. Let us fly across the starlit sky.
Don't be afraid. Dark side of the Moon is where we'll never die.
Stay with me. Stay with me for a little while.
Don't you leave. Can't you see? I'm waiting all this time.

Golden rain will start falling from above.
Our eyes will spark with the purest love.
Shall we sing? Oh, shall we sing?
Our lives will never ever be the same,
When we'll light our hearts with the bluest of flames.
Shall we sing? Oh, shall we sing together?

Dance with me. Dance with me through the darkest light.
Sway with me. Sway with me, and everything will be alright.
Chant with me. Chant with me until the end of my life.
Sing with me. Come, sing with me until the end of my time.

Golden rain will start falling from above.
Our eyes will spark with the purest love.
Shall we sing? Oh, shall we sing?
Our lives will never ever be the same,
When we'll light our hearts with the bluest of flames.
Shall we sing? Oh, shall we sing together?

Then he said to me: "I'm sorry, but I only sing when I am all alone. At least then I feel like my voice is worth something." Then my eyes opened.

You Fuck Me Like a Goldmine

30 IX – 17 XII 2018

No, I don't wish to feel your pinkie up my anus.

No, taking pictures next to me won't make you famous.

Oh, you fuck me like a goldmine.

I can see it in your eyes.

Doesn't matter how you please me.

I still know your words are lies.

Hard to believe.

Why won't you leave?

You wiggle like a weasel every time you touch my ass.

Every minute you're expecting me to crap with gold and cash.

Yeah, there's no doubt, you're not the most subtle hooker!

If this pussy would have no coin, would you even hook her?

No, I don't want to stick a dildo up your anus.

No, putting out downtown in bars won't make you famous.

Oh, you fuck me like a goldmine.

I can feel it in your breath.

Makes no difference if you cheat.

One more dollar you shall have.

Hard to believe.

Why can't I leave?

Every time I say 'I'm leaving!', you just smile in daft surprise.

And your eyes are full of fear that you may lose your paradise.

Yeah, there's no doubt, you're not the most subtle tramp!

Every time I try to break free, you hold me tight like a clamp.

But after all, who can tell who is here to blame?

The chip hooker you are, trying to earn money,

Or me, the pimp, trying to reignite my dead flame?

I Will Do It All Again

30 IX 2018 – 13 II 2019

Nothing more to touch here, nothing more to witness.

I was already empty, but now I'm even less.

Good for him, good for her, not good for me, not for me.

I fool myself "Yes, it's a dream", but it hurts too much to be.

I'm not the one who's guilty, so keep the cuffs you're offering me.

I am still in pain and I still bleed, but it was never my cruelty.

Though my heart feels hollow and mind still aches,

I will lift my head up high; I will do it all again.

So much more to sense here, so much more to risk.

Empty shell I may be, my life may be a kiss.

Bad for him, bad for her, but good for me, so good for me.

I lure myself "Yes, it's a bliss", but it feels too shallow to be.

I'm not the one who's dead, so keep the anger you spill on me.

I'm still alive and I'm still here, but it was never my atrocity.

So, I'll fill my heart with love and my mind with hope.

I will put my courage on; I will do it all again.

Forgotten Melody

30 IX 2018 – 21 III 2019

When you listen to the sound of the wind when it plays.
When you're chanting random words with a smile on your face.
Do you even know that it streams from me?
Your tender, sweet and daft, forgotten Melody.

Do you even ever think of me?
Do you remember your soulmate, Melody?
Do you remember how we used to be,
When I pushed you down the cliff?

I can't believe that after all I did your heart still beats.
I guess that fall was not enough for you to be killed.

In asylum I wait for you, my love.
In asylum I have time to sing my song.
For you.
For you and me.
Your tender, sweet and daft, forgotten Melody.

Do you still think about me?
Your future bride to be.
Your only heart to beat.
So tender and so sweet.
Forgotten Melody.

Unwanted Scenario

30 IX 2018 – 22 III 2019

As I laid down.

As I laid down.

You fell on me.

Your breath was so heavy.

My eyes were wide open, but my mind couldn't see.

My sight went astray, away from the blurry shadow of your face.

As I laid down, you came inside.

With all the venom, all the pain, all the dark.

Like a toy, dead and numb, I laid down.

My wrists aching, my legs spread wide.

As you left me.

As you left me.

Your dark didn't follow.

It stayed inside me.

It left internal scars, and it twisted every part of me.

The time has left me.

The time has left me, taking away the promise of healing change.

Now my soul is shattered and my smile is fake.

I'm just taking what pleases me the most.

I was never, never, never yours to take.

I will never, never, never, never, never, never pay.

Let's keep alive the rock'n'roll,
But leave the drugs and alcohol.

Throw it, burn it or lock it.
Then rock it. Rock it!
Poke it, screw it or fuck it.
Then rock it. Rock it!

Let's keep alive the melody,
But leave the smoke and gasoline.

Grasp it, hold it, control it.
Then roll it. Roll it!
Crack it, solve it, unroll it.
Then roll it. Roll it!

Let's keep alive the Rock'n'Roll!
Let's keep the life and self-control!
Let's keep alive the melody!
Let's keep alive high self-esteem!

Throw it, burn it or lock it.
Then rock it. Rock it!
Poke it, screw it or fuck it.
Then rock it. Rock it!

Let's keep alive the melody,
But leave the smoke and gasoline.

Grasp it, hold it, control it.
Then roll it. Roll it!
Crack it, solve it, unroll it.
Then roll it. Roll it!

One Bullet

8 X 2018

Had one bullet, shot you down.
But it's me who hit the ground.
Terror greets me like a grave.
Was I stupid or just brave?

Look at Me

13 X 2018 – 19 II 2019

Look at me... Look at me!
Is there someone else that you would like to see?
Is there any other place you would rather be?

Too many places. So many places. Far away from my true home.
Too many faces. So many faces. Yet still I feel like I'm all alone.

All those times when I fell down, when you pulled the trigger in my mind.
They're in the past. In the past they lie.
I'm free of your shadow now.

Look at me... Look at me!
Is there anything that you would like to feel?
Is there any unhealed wound that you want to heal?

Too many senses. So many senses. Far too close to my frail heart.
Too many chances. So many chances. I sold them all for a deck of cards.

All those times when I carried your crown, when you pulled the trigger in my mind.
They're in the past. In the past they lie.
I'm free of my shadows now.

Why won't you run?
Where would I go?

We're going to rob you tonight.
Break your dishes, start a fight.
We'll piss on your doorstep.
We'll smear your mail with shit.
We'll choke you down, so you won't breathe.
For all the awful things you did.

'Cause you are such a pedophile! 'Cause you are such a pedophile!
You're filthy and disgusting kind. 'Cause you are such a pedophile!

Your head will fall and roll tonight.
We'll break your arms, so you won't fight.
We'll break your legs, so you won't flee.
We'll choke you down, so you won't scream.
The hour has come for you to pay.
You better run, don't try to stay.

'Cause you are such a pedophile! 'Cause you are such a pedophile!
You're filthy and disgusting kind. 'Cause you are such a pedophile!

Don't try to beg. Don't try to pray.
We want you out of the society!
Don't try to hide. Don't try to stay.
We want you out of the society!

No one wants you. No one needs you. No one cares.
No one loves you. No one likes you. No one cares.
We want you out of the society!

'Cause you are such a pedophile! 'Cause you are such a pedophile!
You're filthy and disgusting kind. 'Cause you are such a pedophile!

Ohoo! Ohoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoooo!
Ohoo! Ohoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoooo!

I Hope You Will Feel Better

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy
ukazały się w publikacji pt. „I Hope You Will Feel Better”.

They will be gone soon.

Stop for now, and read the hints.

They will be gone soon.

They will be gone with the winds.

Oh, tomorrow opens right in front of you and me.

Every tremor that we felt is now a melody of our souls.

Our gentle souls.

This is the time for you to say: I am staying.

It's not a crime for you to say: I'm not praying. I'm not praying.

This is the moment when I say: No more faking.

This is the time for me to say: I'm not breaking. I'm not breaking.

They will be gone soon.

Malformed shades and icy fiends.

They will be gone soon.

They will be gone with the winds.

Oh, tomorrow opens right in front of you and me.

Every heartbreak that we felt is now a melody of our souls.

Our gentle souls.

This is the time for you to say: I am staying.

It's not a crime for you to say: I'm not praying. I'm not praying.

This is the moment when I say: No more faking.

This is the time for me to say: I'm not breaking. I'm not breaking.

Aren't You Beautiful?

12 III – 24 VII 2019

What do you think about?
What do you think about,
When your eyes are drowning in an evening glow?

Who are you singing for?
Who are you singing for,
When your voice is simpler than aethereal flow?

Isn't it wonderful?
Isn't it wonderful,
When all of your dreams morph into silver stream?

Aren't you beautiful?
Aren't you beautiful,
When you whisper to my ear that you love me?

Where will you go from here?
Where will you go from here,
Will your road lead you to where you want to be?

Who will be holding your hand?
Who will be holding your hand,
When the dark will be the only thing to see?

Aren't they wonderful?
Aren't they wonderful,
Countless tears of mist in the morning light?

Aren't you beautiful?
Aren't you beautiful,
When you're stopping by my door to say goodbye?

Did you know?

Your choice is just outside that door.

Your joy is right outside that door.

Straighten up your moral spine, and reprogram your mind.

Take your time, and heal your heart.

You don't have to fall apart.

It's not the miracle that will keep you alive.

It's the road you climb. You climb.

It's not ill dreaming that will keep you alright.

It's the pain you leave behind.

Will you let go?

You don't need to crawl on the floor.

You don't have to feel hurt anymore.

Give new hope to fading stars and rekindle your light.

Take a step and leave your past.

Live your life while it lasts.

It's not the miracle that will keep you alive.

It's the road you climb. You climb.

It's not ill dreaming that will keep you alright.

It's the pain you leave behind.

If in the mirror there's a stranger to see,

And you're screaming: It's not me!

If your reality is a nightmarish dream,

And you're praying: Set me free!

Now you will know.

Now you will know.

It's not the miracle that will keep you alive.

It's the road you climb. You climb.

It's not ill dreaming that will keep you alright.

It's the pain you leave behind.

It's not the miracle that will keep you alive.

It's the road you climb. You climb.

It's not ill dreaming that will keep you alright.

It's the pain you leave behind.

Ocean Waves

7 VII 2019

Weaving the siren's dream you swim, you swim, you swim.

In the underwater stream your golden eyes still gleam.

From the Land of Nothingmore you swim, you swim, you swim.

In the underwater stream your golden eyes still dream.

Emerald tides will never carry you astray.

In the place you want to be forever, forever stay.

Celestial skin and silver scale.

Among myths you have your place.

Have you ever seen?

Have you ever seen those foamy ocean waves?

Chanting the siren's song you swim, you swim, you swim.

In the underwater stream your golden eyes still gleam.

To the Land of Forevermore you swim, you swim, you swim.

In the underwater dream your siren voice still sings.

Emerald tides will never carry you astray.

In the place you want to be forever, forever stay.

Celestial skin and silver scale.

Among myths you have your place.

Have you ever seen?

Have you ever seen those foamy ocean waves?

Midnight Blossom

7 VII 2019

The sweetest night when all the dark falls down on us to rule.
The sweetest love when every flame goes from deep red to blue.

Follow us into the woods until you lose our trail.
Follow us into the woods until you lose your faith.

Only then you will fully see.
Only then you will fully see.
Shimmering haze of the midnight blossom.
Once you will be fully free.
Once you will be fully free.
It will let you drink from its bosom.

The sweetest night when all the stars fall down in crystal rain.
The sweetest love when every kiss brings bliss instead of pain.

Follow us out of the woods and never lose our trail.
Follow us out of the woods, unless you want to stay.

Only then you will truly feel.
Only then you will truly feel.
The shimmering call within your bosom.
Once you will be fully free.
Once you will be fully free.
You will become the midnight blossom.

They come and say:

The things you think you know are only your delusions.
One-leaf rotten memories born from your deep confusion.
So, let them go, let them go.
Leave them behind.
You will never be better than us.
You will never mean more than us.
There is nothing special in you.
Nothing gold and nothing true.

And they still say:

Your efforts are in vain, snap out of your delusions.
One-leaf rotten failures born from your deep confusion.
So, let them burn.
Burn them all to the ground.
You will never be brighter than us.
You will never live better than us.
There is nothing unique in you.
Nothing silver, nothing pure.

And so, I say:

The ways you see me in are only your delusions.
One-leaf clover images born from your deep confusion.
I'll never let them go.
I'll keep them by my side.
I will build my life on truth.
I will never give up my youth.
I will never abandon my dreams.
Evergreen one-leaf clover fields.

Then they say:

Go on and kill yourself with your sick green delusions.
One-leaf rotten poison mist born from your deep confusion.
We'll let you rot.
We'll let you burn to the ground.
You will never be taller than us.
You will always get nothing from us.
There is nothing out there for you.
Only death, only your doom.

And still I say:

Leave me be and take with you your sick delusions.
One-leaf clover fields are saving me from your confusion.
Your lies were killing me.
So, I left you all behind.
I am building my life on truth.
I'm not giving up my youth.
I will always follow my dreams.
Evergreen one-leaf clover fields.

Is It Too Late?

10 VII 2019

Are you still able to offer me small bit of your heart?

Is it still there?

Am I too late?

Has all the love you had for me burned into ash?

Was I so wrong all along?

Is it too late?

Fate made its promises, so I gave it my eyes.

I was sure it would lead me to you.

But that deal was a lie.

Lot made its promises, so I gave it my heart.

I was sure it would lead me to you.

But that deal was a lie.

Am I still able to offer you small bit of my heart?

Is it still there?

Am I too late?

Has all the love I had for you turned into ash?

Was I so wrong all along?

Is it too late?

Fate made its promises, so I gave it my lust.

I was sure it would lead me to you.

But that deal was a lie.

Lot made its promises, so I gave it my life.

I was sure it would lead me to you.

But that deal was a lie.

Is it too late?

Am I still there?

I'm dying for that banger.

Sis!

I caught you.

I caught you.

I told you; you were mine.

Can you feel incoming twerking?

There's no room for you to hide.

The floor is getting sweaty.

Your moist is getting dry.

Can you feel the thunder?

Sis!

Can you comprehend that bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

That bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

I caught you.

I caught you.

I said, you will be mine.

Can you feel incoming twerking?

There's no room for you to hide.

Let's burn that fat, you fatty.

Your moist is getting dry.

Can you feel the thunder?

Sis!

I am dying for that bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

Sis!

Bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

Bang-bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

Are you dying from this bang?

I am dying for that bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

Sis!

Bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

Bang-bang-e-e-e-e-e-er!

Draw Me a Flower

11 VII 2019

When you feel like you don't know me.

When it feels I've changed too much.

Keep it simple.

Keep it lovely.

Keep me close with gentle touch.

Tides may change, and so can we.

Things won't remain as they used to be.

Yet one part of me can stay still for you.

My heart can always beat for you.

If you could draw me a flower.

It would never fall; it would never faint.

I would always wear it in my hair.

So, you would know that it is still me.

So different, yet the same.

Only yours, forever.

Lily.

I Drew You a Flower

12 VII 2019

When you feel like you are lonely.
When it feels you've lost too much.
I'll keep it simple.
I'll keep it lovely.
I'll keep you close with gentle touch.

Seasons may change, and so can we.
Things won't remain as they used to be.
Still, one part of me belongs to you.
My heart will always sing for you.

And so, I drew you this flower.
Tie it to your silver hair.
It will never fall; it will never faint.
With you it will forever stay.

I want you to know, that it is still me.
So different, yet the same.
Only yours, forever.
Billy.

Let Me Tell You a Story

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy
ukazały się w publikacji pt. „Let Me Tell You a Story”.

FOREWORD

Lyrics in this collection are songs taken from one of fantasy worlds that I have created. They reflect some aspects of that world from the perspective of people inhabiting it.

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‘Crescent Knight’ is one of many tales about the legendary knight Rodwin, who aimed to end war between two kingdoms long forgotten.

‘Tearless Lady of Sorrows’ is a very old prayer sang to Death by those who suffered so much, that they see no hope for a better life.

‘Crimson Wanderer’ is one of many tales, as well as warnings, about Garen — incredibly talented miracle maker.

‘Rotten Spine’ is a song about a plague brought by gods on a nation whose rulers were incredibly corrupted. People afflicted by this plague die a slow painful death caused by their rotting spines.

‘Thy Black Hand’ is a letter written by courtesan Olivien to prince Hanri.

‘Crown of Thorns’ is a tale about the ancient artefact created by the Earth Elemental as a gift for the human kind, that was meant to help them create a perfect kingdom.

‘Kingdom of the Blazing Star’ is one of many anthems created in the kingdom of the same name.

With no strength left in you to carry your shield,
You wander as a ghost on the blood-soaked fields.
You gave them all your might.
You gave them your last blade.
They carried it to the other side.
They carried it far, far away.

No home for you to return to.
No crown for you to serve.
Only death. Only death. Only death.
No maiden to tend to your wounds.
No friend to dry all your tears.
Only death. Only death. Only death.

While the Blazing Star settled down on Earth,
Calling forth the veil of evening mist.
You gave them your last goodbye.
You gave them all your regret.
They carried it to the other side.
They carried it far, far away.

No land for you to reclaim.
No queen for you to love.
Only death. Only death. Only death.
No grave for you to rest in.
No prayer for you to be said.
Only death. Only death. Only death.

Oh, Crescent Knight, blinded by hope.
Haven't you heard?
Your fight was for naught.

Oh, Crescent Knight, blinded by love.
Haven't you heard?
You won your final loss.

Carry him, carry him, Sisters of Dawn.
Carry him beyond the Horizon.

Tend to him, tend to him, Mothers of Dawn.
Let him find rest beyond the Horizon.

Descent among us.

Bless us with your gentle touch.

Descent among us.

Haven't we suffered enough?

Take us to your home, fair Lady.

Gather your children under your wings.

Take us to your home, fair Lady.

Let us forget who we used to be.

So much pain runs through our veins.

So much pain runs through our bones.

Deliver us from this hollow place.

Deliver us from this cruel land.

Descent among us.

Tearless Lady of Sorrows.

Descent among us.

Tearless Lady of Death.

Take us to your home, fair Lady.

Gather your children under your wings.

Take us to your home, fair Lady.

Let us forget who we used to be.

Take us to your home, fair Lady.

Make us forget how we used to sin.

So much pain runs through our veins.

Haven't we suffered enough?

So much pain runs through our bones.

Bless us with your gentle touch.

Deliver us from this hollow place.

Let us move on beyond the Horizon.

Deliver us from this cruel land.

Let us move on beyond the Horizon.

Grant us our death.

Grant us our death.

Grant us peace.

Grant us peace.

Grant us your one tear.

He can see through your soul.
He can see through your heart.
He can sense your deepest pain.
All the things you hide in vain.

To so many folks he offered his hand.
To so many folks he promised new land.
They shook his hand without second thought.
They took that land without second thought.

Through so many lands he travels alone.
So many towns he calls his own home.
Cloaked in red and dressed in your sins.
He moves on, and on, and on.

You better close all your doors shut.
You better close the windows shut.
Be sure to not catch his gaze.
Be sure to not catch his gaze.

'Cause he will see through your soul.
He will see through your heart.
He will use your deepest pain.
And you will struggle in vain.

You will shake the hand he'll offer to you.
You will take the land he'll offer to you.
And you will be so well.
Till he comes back to collect.

Rotten Spine

14 VIII 2019

Your rusted, ailing heart.
Your greedy, scaring lust.
Your darkest thoughts and deeds.
All that from which we bleed.

Your plague!
Your plague!
Your rotten spine!

Your violent, merciless heart.
Your cruel, heartless line.
Your darkest thoughts and deeds.
All that from which we bleed.

Your plague!
Your plague!
Your rotten spine!

Our pain...
Our pain...
Your rotten spine!
Our deaths...
Our deaths...
Your rotten spine!

Come to me. Come to me.
Wrap thy black hand around my throat.
Take my breath away.
Take my breath away.
The kiss from your lips hurts me so much.

Why would you ever go away?
Why would you ever leave me behind?
Who would love thy black hand as I?
Who would drink your pain like I?
Stay, just stay.

Loath me. Loath me.
Wrap thy black hand around my heart.
Stop my heartbeat.
Stop my heartbeat.
The kiss from your lips hurts me so much.

Why would you ever go away?
Why would you ever leave me behind?
Who would love thy black hand as I?
Who would drink your pain like I?
Stay, just stay.

Remain my king.
Thy black hand is everything that I desire.
Remain my king.
Thy black touch puts my soul on fire.
Stay, just stay.
Let me hold thy black hand.

Why would you ever go away?
Why would you ever leave me behind?
Who would love thy black hand as I?
Who would drink your pain like I?
Stay, just stay.

Somewhere in this land, hidden from common sight,
Awaits the Crown of Thorns, the sign of royal might.
Accursed thing, one might say.
Holy Grail, others would call it.
As long as you have your faith,
Your fingers will never reach for it.

Somewhere in this land, hidden from common lust,
Awaits the Crown of Thorns, the sign of days long past.
Herald of Death, one might say.
The Harbinger, others would call it.
As long as you have your sins,
Your fingers will never reach for it.

Somewhere in this land, hidden from common fate,
Awaits the Crown of Thorns, above which the Heavens shake.
Ocean of pain, one might say.
Saving hand, others might call it.
As long as you have your greed,
Your fingers will never reach for it.

Only the purest. Only the brightest.

As long as you have your innocence,
Your fingers will reach for it with ease.

Only the purest. Only the brightest.

Once touched, it will take you, it will end you.
It will pierce your core in, out and through.

Only the purest. Only the brightest.

Accursed thing you will become.
Oh, poor child.
Poor child...

Hail to our Golden Crown.

May the gods favor our Kingdom of the Blazing Star.

Hail to our Golden Ram.

May the gods favor our Kingdom of the Blazing Star.

The land that belongs to us, we protect with crimson shield.

The sea that belongs to us, we protect with azure fleet.

The sky that belongs to us, we protect with sunlight beam.

All hail the Queen.

All hail the King.

All pray to their diamond hearts.

All pray to their golden crowns.

All hail the Princess.

All hail the Prince.

All pray to their enlightened minds.

All pray to their silver crowns.

May the Earth burry our enemies.

May the Water drown our enemies.

May the Air suffocate our enemies.

May the Fire consume our enemies.

May the Blazing Star guard our doorstep.

May the gods favor our kingdom.

All hail the Queen.

All hail the King.

All hail the Princess.

All hail the Prince.

May the gods favor Kingdom of the Blazing Star.

May the gods favor Kingdom of the Blazing Star.

Katharsis

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy
ukazały się w publikacji pt. „Katharsis”.

Do you know that every now and then my mind likes to travel back in time,
To see once more with the eyes of a child the rising sun of a summertime?
In those times it was easy to feel joy
Flowing through me with every sunbeam.
In those times it was easy to feel great.
It was easy to have young heart without a heartbeat.
Why do I feel like I have to stop?
Am I getting everything wrong?
Was it different than I remember it to be?
Was there never place for love in my world?

Are you scared when my eyes become empty like painted balls of glass,
When my thoughts are diving into the land of ever-fading past?
It is so difficult to go through my pages.
So many of them were forced to scream.
It is not easy to love all those pages,
So, I would be allowed to peacefully dream.
Why can't I feel like I have to stop?
Was it alright for me to be wronged?
They will never show someone I would want to become.
There was never any place for love in that tome.

Now I understand myself as I never did before.
But I still mourn over that broken child grinded for years in dysfunctional wheels.
Now I can create myself as I never could before.
Despite all I still love to remember that morning mist rising from the summer fields.

And always when I get tired my mind becomes thin and frail.
And always when I get tired, I'm no longer able to tell a new tale.
I believe that it will always be this way.
I believe that life should be filled with pain.
I believe that it will always be this way.
I believe that past will always bring me pain

But at the same time, I believe in nothing,
So filled with nothing my life will remain.

I disagree. That's not what I want and it's not what I wanted.
I disagree. That's not what I fight for and it's not what I fought for.

Sharpness of my sight may not be as good now as it used to be when I was a child.
But now at least my mind can see further, deeper and wider.
Memories of feeling alive are harder to recall since I already forgot how to be a child.
But now at least my mind can see further, deeper and wider.
Anxiety and paranoia still knock on my kitchen door to make sure that I'm still frightened.
And when it happens my mind can't see further, deeper nor wider.
I am tired and yes, I know you are tired too.
Do you even want to hear the truth?
Is that why you knock out my door?

I am worried and maybe you are worried too.
Do you even want to hear the truth?
Is that why you push me on the floor?

I'm not ready to stop. I'm not ready to leave.
I'm not ready to go. I'm not ready to live.
I'm not ready to climb. I'm not ready to fall.
I'm not ready to run. I'm not ready to go.

Pointless, is it not?
Walking ahead. Walking around.
Sliding and slipping. Wrecking and stroking.
Pointless, is it not?
Looking ahead. Looking around.
Soaking and dripping. Loving and loathing.
Pointless all, is it not?
Now I feel it.
It's time to stop.

Restart. Restrain. Restart. Remain.

Restart. Redo. Restart. Redo. Restart. Redo. Restart. Redo.

End.

Don't follow. Don't follow me.

Just stay away for tonight.

Don't come closer. Don't come close to me.

Just stay away for tonight.

But who are you? Who are you?

I only made you up with my mind.

You don't live. You don't breathe. You don't lie. You don't cry and you don't laugh.

You only speak with my voice.

So, after all it is I. Not you. It is I. It is eye. It is sight.

Of what I want. Of what I lack. Of what I long for. Of what I lack.

Get me out of here.

Skin me out, drag me out of my skin.

Bring my walls down. Bring my walls down.

Drag me out of my mind.

Free my sight from my mind.

Skin me out, drag me out of my skin.

Let me feel the rain. Let me feel the breeze.

Let me feel that I live. Let me know that I'm still here.

Stop. Don't speak. Stop talking to the wall.

No one will come to get you out.

No one will come to watch you die.

No one will stop by your door.

No one will pick you up from the floor.

It has to be you. Your feet, your hands, legs and arms.

It has to be you. Your brain, your heart and your mind.

No one else will do it for you.

No one else was made to care.

Only you can do it for you.

Only you were made to care.

My burden is for me to carry.
My life is for me to sustain.
Your burden is for you to carry.
Your life is for you to sustain.
No excuses. No complaints.

Dead end.

With no way in and no way out I spread my arms, I cast them wide.
Without the moon, without the stars I start the darkest night.
Worn out habits I cast aside. Lying on the ground I spread my legs wide.
Without the moon, without the stars I start the darkest night.
Mending with the soil I let the earth to eat me whole, to take my light.
Without the moon, without the stars I partake in the darkest night.
Fading into hollow sound I let the wind to blow, to scatter me like light.
Without the moon, without the stars I partake in the darkest night.

Sleep. Please, sleep my inner child.
Your heart is too frail to see the dark.
Sleep. Please, sleep my inner child.
Your eyes are too blind to see the light.
Sleep. Please, sleep my inner child.
Continue your dream about hollow lark.
Don't wake up. Don't wake up.
Let me to carry on with my fight.
Give yourself a chance to regain your light.

I'm done, am I not? Why do I even think about getting shot?
It's done, is it not? Why do you speak about getting cut?

Slow down. Record. Slow down. Record. Slow down. Rewind.
Watch it. Watch it. Watch it. Dream.

Clean your eyes. Clean your mind. Clean your tongue and guts.
Clean your face. Clean your sight. Clean your mouth and guts.

Record.

Record.

Redo.

Rewind.

Record.

Record.

Flee or fight

Record.

Record.

Redo.

Shot.

Record.

Record.

Redo.

Cut.

Redo.

Redo.

Redo.

Redo.

Redo.

Redo.

Redo.

Redo.

Redo.

Shut the fuck up!

And when you will ask me: Are you alright?

I will answer to you: I'm okay. I'm fine.

I'm fine?

Cut me down and rape my roots.
Rub me out and nail my boots.
Tickle my horrors until they will scream.
Abandon me, darling.
Kill me with your sin.

I don't want to wall another door.
I don't want to wear another face.
I don't want to suck on useless gratitude.
I don't want to miss another taste.
Sincerity was the sweetest part of you.
Now I want you no more.
I no longer need a whore.
I just want to feel whole.

Lick me up and blow my flute.
Squeeze me out and do me good.
Suck on my horrors until they will squeal.
Abandon me, darling.
Kill me with your sin.

I don't want to be the one you love.
I don't want to be the one you seek.
I don't want to witness your fake gravity.
I don't want to think that I'm too weak.
Sincerity was the sweetest part of you.
Now I want you no more.
I no longer need a thriller.
I don't want to kiss a killer.

If you will ever grab me.
Detach me. Detach me. Detach me.
If you will ever love me.
Outcast me. Outcast me. Outcast me.
Darling, sip from my lips.
Get down. Get down. Get down.
Kiss my feet.
Abandon me, darling.
Without you my life will be sweet.

I don't want to be the one you love.
I don't want to be the one you seek.
I don't want to witness your fake gravity.
I don't want to think that I'm too weak.
Sincerity was the sweetest part of you.
Now I want you no more.
I no longer need a whore.
I just want to feel whole.

Black button eyes. Sewed on so tight.
Murderous smile. I'm flying so high.
Fluffy soft belly. My fibreglass is smelly.
Tickle me, tickle. Tickle my cheek, cheek.
Wiggle me, wiggle. Wiggle my wig, wig.
Hold my arm and grab my leg.
Don't be so shy and break my neck.

Go ahead and stab me, stab me, stab me away.
I'm still gonna hug ya, hug ya, hug ya next day.
Dress, undress me, poke me, punch me, kick me away.
I'm still gonna love ya, love ya, love ya next day.
Welcome to my Puppet Show.
Care to know about my destiny?
Welcome to my Puppet Show.
It is life full of love and misery.
Misery. Misery. Misery.
Pull me by my wig!
Misery. Misery. Misery.
Give me one more hit!
Maybe one day you'll appreciate me.

Black buttons out. Threads hanging down.
Blackened teeth and crooked smile.
When you throw me, I fly so high.
No more: fluffy soft belly.
Now in its place I have jelly.
Tickle me, tickle. Tickle my cheek, cheek.
Wiggle me, wiggle. Wiggle my wig, wig.
Hold my arm and grab my leg.
Don't be so shy and break my neck.

Go ahead and stab me, stab me, stab me away.
I'm still gonna hug ya, hug ya, hug ya next day.
Dress, undress me, poke me, punch me, kick me away.
I'm still gonna love ya, love ya, love ya next day.
Welcome to my Puppet Show.
Care to know about my destiny?
Welcome to my Puppet Show.
It is life full of love and misery.
Misery. Misery. Misery.
Pull me by my wig!
Misery. Misery. Misery.
Give me one more hit!
Maybe one day you'll appreciate me.

Outsink. Outsink. Outsink. Out.

Pearlighten me.

Cast your gaze at me, Moon of Light.

Pearlighten me.

Let me cast my shade, Moon of Light.

Reshore the outline of mine.

Smoke out my pearl feathers.

Pearlighten me.

Pearlighten me.

Could you ever love me as I love thee?

Would you ever see me as I see me?

Outsink. Outsink. Outsink. Out.

Starlighten me.

Embrace my pearl cocoon, Cosmos of Night.

Starlighten me.

Hatch my egg throughout, Cosmos of Night.

Reshore the face of mine.

Smoke out my pearl feathers.

Starlighten me.

Starlighten me.

Could you ever love me as I love thee?

Would you ever see me as I see me?

Find your peace on the moonlit shore.

Bathe in the starlit surface of the sea.

Reflect the Cosmos of Night.

Fall in love with the Moon of Light.

Outsink. Outsink. Outsink. Out.

Proliferate

29 VIII 2019

Therefore, I conclude this meeting.

Leave and close the door behind your tail.

Be sure to take with you your wicked tale.

Proliferate it, split your tongue.

Spread your gossip, weave your song.

Conquer unconquered piles of shite.

Let your piss fly as high as a kite.

No matter how high you aim.

No matter how loud you shout.

You will never even touch my feet,

Not to mention my diamond crown.

Therefore, I conclude this meeting.

Shut you up? Just tell me how.
You're screaming more than a dying crowd.
Hold you down? Just tell me how.
You're fighting more than a frenzied crowd.
Explain to me my uncertain future.
Can you explain to me at least that much?
Show me how it works. Show me how it dies.
Darken my skin, I can live with that.
And in exchange enlighten my mind.

Craving now. I'm craving now.
Find me a liquid that would refresh me.
Starving now. I'm starving now.
Could you finally leave and forget me?

I don't want that.
I don't want to have this feeling.
I don't want it to linger.
Colours of fiber endlessly fade.
I don't want them to go away.
I don't want this sadness to linger.

Kill it now. No, you kill it.
Kill it now. No, you kill it.
Kill it now. No, you kill it.
Now I die. Now I cry it out.

From deep pit and through your eyes. I'm gonna sip you until it dies.
Like a crow I'll gouge your eyes. I'm gonna reap you until it dies.
Hand it to me. Hand it over. Serve to me your tarnished leaver.
Sing it to me. Sing it over. Turn your throat into ashen river.

Reckon me. Reckon me. Reckon my words.
Knot your spine and dance through the night.
Beckon me. Beckon me. Beckon my soul.
Kill your hounds and perform the rite.

Shaking now. I'm shaking now.
Find me a liquid that would refresh me.
Waiting now. I'm waiting now.
Could you finally stay and accept me?

Walking back to my place.
Or at least to the place I call my home.
Rain pouring down on my face.
Resignation moves my legs towards home.
I see you ahead, all alone.

Why are you even here?
Why are you standing here with eyes full of fear?
How could I ever help?
How could I ever ease your pain?
Helplessness is all I have.
My own life is filled with little that remain.
I swear I want to stop on my way.
I swear I want to ease your pain, but,
Helplessness is all I know.
Dried out well is all I own.

Carrying bags in tired hands.
I pass you by with no glimpse, no smile.
Rain streaming down my hands.
Resignation makes me walk another mile.
I left you behind, all alone.

Why were you even there?
Why were you standing there with eyes full of fear?
How could I ever help?
How could I ever ease your pain?
Helplessness is all I have.
My own life is filled with little that remain.
I swear I wanted to stop on my way.
I swear I wanted to ease your pain, but,
Helplessness is all I know.
Dried out well is all I own.

Crowbar gives the rhythm to breaking glass,
And your mind prays to never hear that crash.
You want to run away, to flee from fear.
And you want to stay to watch in fear.
Those slaps and punches — violence at its finest.
Mind breaking, heart shaking — pain at its finest.
End even if you're not there.
Even if you were away that day.
That terror will find some way to get you.
Its echo will find some way to wreck you.

Red Rain Umbrella is your home, sweet child.
Remember to stay awake every single night.
Remember to wait for them to fall asleep first.
Your fear won't allow you to do it before them.
Don't make a sound when you drown in tears.
Unless beating is what you want to get from them.
Red Rain Umbrella is your home, sweet child.
Don't forget to apologize even if you are right.
Be the ghost, be the clown or the guilty one,
If that is what it takes for you to survive.

Radio goes loud to cover crying of your dying dog.
And when you see it, you can't even dare to sob.
There's no room to disobey, there's no room to be good.
You can only be broken; you can only be malformed.
Those insults and screams — violence at its finest.
Heart breaking, lips shaking — pain at its finest.
End even if you're not there.
Even if you were away that day.
That terror will find some way to get you.
Its echo will find some way to wreck you.

When you don't even have the choice to leave or stay.
Don't forget to drown in self-pity.
Don't forget to let this pain to linger.
When you don't even have the choice to leave or stay.
Don't forget to do your self-beating.
Don't forget to let this pain to linger.

Red Rain Umbrella is your home, sweet child.
Remember to stay awake every single night.
Remember to wait for them to fall asleep first.
Your fear won't allow you to do it before them.
Don't make a sound when you drown in tears.
Unless beating is what you want to get from them.
Red Rain Umbrella is your home, sweet child.
Don't forget to apologize, even if you are right.
Be the ghost, be the clown or the guilty one,
If that is what it takes for you to survive.

Piercing the Veil

11 IX 2019

So long it has been.

Too long I have waited.

Allowing myself to feel like a victim.

Lying in slumber under the Veil.

So many years lost.

Too many years taken.

Allowing myself to feel like a victim.

Sobbing in slumber under the Veil.

It could have been longer.

So much longer till I would run out of time.

It could have been shorter.

If I would only have the strength to snap out.

You gave me that anger.

You blessed me with shame.

And for that I owe you so much.

You gave me small glimpse of how I drowned in self-pity.

And for that I owe you so much.

Maybe one day I will meet you again,

And then I will give you my deepest thanks.

You started the process of healing my pain,

Because that anger you gave me pierced the Veil.

I'm sorry for all the trouble I caused you.

I'm sorry for crossing your way.

I hope you are happy, wherever you are.

I hope that your life is well.

It can only be about you. Your life can only be your tale to tell.
Deep darkness around you doesn't have to be your final place to stay.
So, leave it behind. Leave it behind. Leave it behind and only look ahead.
And solve it all out. Solve it all out.
Do you hear me saying? You are more than enough!

One last pain will go away. What's wrong with chanting out of tune?
One last pain will go away. Your voice is nothing without you.
One last pain will go away. If not you than tell me who?
It will go away. It will go away.
Do you hear me saying?
Once upon a time there was a broken heart.
Its life that wasn't fine would only bring it pain and lot of endless longing.
Love is not a crime. You know it in your heart.
Your life that isn't fine can also bring you joy and lot so heart-warming.

Never dare to give up on you. Make sure your song will be the longest tale.
Soft light that is within you spreads from your heart to always guide your way.
So, give it your time. Give it your time. Give it your time, and always love yourself.
And build it all up. Build it all up.
Do you hear me saying? You are more than enough!

One last pain will go away. What's wrong with chanting out of tune?
One last pain will go away. Your voice is nothing without you.
One last pain will go away. If not you than tell me who?
It will go away. It will go away. It will go away.

One last pain will go away. What's wrong with chanting out of tune?
One last pain will go away. Your voice is nothing without you.
One last pain will go away. If not you than tell me who?
It will go away. It will go away.
Do you hear me saying? You are more than enough!
You are more than enough!

We, Because You Love Me and I Love Thee

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy ukazały się
w publikacji pt. „We, Because You Love Me and I Love Thee”.

I never thought I would see us down so low.
Have I known so much would happen, I would have left long time ago.
All the roses dried to dust — left without love, left without lust.
Too much have gone with water; too much have gone with the wind.
Everlasting love is not a dream to a heart that never changes.
Too much was spoken with whisper; too much was spoken in fear.
Over the hill and over the river, we have gone too far, way too far.

Sun didn't follow us to brighter future, so we got lost without our star.
Endless space between us we filled to the brim with shame.
Everlasting love we killed with regret, silence and blame.
Under and over, and over again.

Inside my empty chest was once a crimson beating heart.
Needy, foolish lamp of flesh, lusting for a brand-new start.
Pools of tears in my tired hands sank in, died them both pale blue.
And my kisses left on your eyelids forced you to see the final truth.
Inverted gaze and reckless love.
Never ending end and wingless dove.

All that you gave to me was all that I gave to us.
Nothingness drained you like I drained my veins.
Doing more than it was required was way too hard, way too hard.

I never thought we would let us down so fast.
Have I known so much would happen, I would have left you in the past.
All the lilies dried to dust — left without water, left without lust.
Too much has gone to hell; too much has gone with the wind.
Ever-ending love is nothing new to a heart that always changes.
Too much was stained with venom; too much was stained with tears.
Over the sea and over the mountain, we have gone too far, way too far.

Sun didn't follow us to brighter future, so we got lost without our star.
Endless space between us we filled to the brim with shame.
Everlasting love we killed with regret, silence and blame.
Under and over, and over again.

Inside your empty chest was once a crimson beating heart.
Needy, foolish lamp of flesh, lusting for a brand-new start.
Tales of romance never gave you anything that would feel good.
Ending one chapter, starting another, turning your heart into wood.
And your kisses left on your mirror forced you to shut your eyes.
Running from what could have happen, sliding on a thickening ice.
So, do you still love me?

Introverted person I may be.
Well-mannered man, so it seems.
Introverted person, full of dreams.
Lacking beauty.
Lacking beauty.
Nostalgic person, that is me.
Easy to lose, so it seems.
Very clueless lover, full of dreams.
Evaporating feeling.
Realistic dream.

Paranoia fills my heart.
Anguish wets my hands.
Nightfall embraces the world of mine.
Inverting my gaze inside out.
Sunrise sets ablaze the world of mine.
Healing yesterday throughout.
Unlike so many of them.
Falling angels.
Orbiting stars.
Running herds.
Falling stars.
Endlessly.
Endlessly.
Like so many of them.
Itching wounds.
Nauseous talks.
Going on and on.

Jealousy smears my spine.
Even though I feel it in my bones,
And I feel it in my blood.
Like so few of them.

Oh, be sure my love.
Unlike so many of them,
So many of them, I will treat you well.

Introverted person I may be.
Well-mannered man, so it seems.
Introverted person, full of dreams.
Lacking beauty.
Lacking beauty.
Nostalgic person, that is me.
Easy to lose, so it seems.
Very clueless lover, full of dreams.
Evaporating feeling.
Realistic dream.

Burden of mine is mine alone, no need for you to feel it.
Laughter of mine is also yours, don't be afraid to join it.
And in the evening, when I'm all alone,
My mind can project the weirdest shout.
Ending my peace, shattering my smile.
Unlike so many of them, so many.
Fleeing rats.
Orbiting flies.
Roaming slugs.
Murder is not my second name, never was.
Yet even I can feel that want.

Jealousy smears my spine.
Even though I feel it in my bones,
And I feel it in my blood.
Like so few of them.
Oh, be sure my love.
Unlike so many of them,
So many of them, I will treat you well.
Yes, my love, I will treat you so well.

No way, no way to lose it all.
Over your one misstep, over my mighty fall.
Victory, victory won't save us both.
Irresistible you seem to me, yet without worth.
Oh, please, how dare you to touch my lust?
Lure me in, blow me like a pinch of dust.
Eager you seem to me, yet shy as a puppy.
Now, please, I only want to make you happy.
Come to me and put me in motion.
End my stagnation with loving emotion.

Bully me harder, bully me more.
Entrance is like an exit for hate and love.
Trash me harder, trash me more.
Window is like a door for hate and love.
Eager, so eager I am to taste you.
Eager, so eager I am to test you.
Nice and obedient, be just like that.
Unlock your tenderness.
Sweeten your tongue.

No taking back my love for you.
On every crossing I lean on you.
At every stop you hold your breath.
Beauty you hold bitten to death.
Unlike my halo I strive to dim.
So, let me kiss your lips.
End my faith, end my want.

Bully me harder, bully me more.
Entrance is like an exit for hate and love.
Trash me harder, trash me more.
Window is like a door for hate and love.
Eager, so eager I am to taste you.
Eager, so eager I am to test you.
Nice and obedient, be just like that.
Unlock your tenderness.
Sweeten your tongue.

Tireless effort I've placed in straightening your sight.
Relentless gaze you've placed among burning stars.
Angelic stream of light could never blind your eyes.
Narcissistic reflection of mine couldn't clean my lies.
Sunder, asunder, further away.
Pleading for one more ray.
Asking for your fading gaze.
Rivers so transparent.
Ending my sickening dream.
Nightmares so abhorrent.
Thickening my bizarre dream.

Love me and drag me back to your arms.
Open me wide and slip into my heart.
Victory doesn't always end with a crown.
Empathy doesn't let me to let you drown.

For one moment I will make you straight.
On both feet you'll stand to start our dance.
Romantic love can be so twisted, twisted to death.

Unnaturally we dance like two spinning lights.
So ridiculously happy we spin and twist and weave.

Beautiful thrills within cocoon of spiral lasers.
Own my mind to the point I start to chase them.
Terrifying chills within cocoon of spinning lasers.
Hunt my mind to the point I start to chase them.

Love me and drag me back to your arms.
Open me wide and slip into my heart.
Victory doesn't always end with a crown.
Empathy doesn't let me to let you drown.

Water so polluted runs from tired eyes.
In every tear one minute slowly dies.
Through the mists over sterile soil,
Heroes of old continue their toil.
Unspoken deeds, echoes of the lost.
Inside my inner softer world
Mythical darkness uses its words,
Nailing me down with every vowel.
Owning my heart, turning it sour.
Time rolls its tongue inside my brain,
Arresting my thoughts with heavy rain.
Loneliness embraces me like lot I never wanted.
One hour at a time, each time longer and longer.
Nature fades around me, turning into ash.
Evening hides behind me, morphing into night.

Waves so chaotic rape loveless shore.
Into each one of them lost fool slowly crawls.
Through the mists over raging seas
Humiliated lover runs and runs to flee.
Memories of unspoken deeds still linger,
Entrusted to be killed with one move of my finger.
Under my harsh exterior
Romantic darkness uses its words,
Nailing me down with every vowel.
Owning my heart, turning it sour.
Time rolls its tongue inside my brain.
Arresting my thoughts with heavy rain.
Loneliness embraces me like lot I never wanted.
One hour at a time, each time longer and longer.
Nature fades around me, turning into ash.
Evening hides behind me, morphing into night.

Not like you think.
Oh, it's not like you think it is.
Somewhere between you and me.
Intertwined among the bliss.
Crazy storm drives you and me.
Kindred spirits lost in the mist.
Games we play are born from fear.
Acts we play are made of tears.
Much has happened.
Even more than it was supposed to.
Since we forgot the place we go to.

Loneliness is not an option.
In our most sacred sanctuary.
Kissing each other is not an option.
Even though we're no longer wary.

Precious you are to me.
Unlike others, I am for thee.
Poisonous is my way of thinking.
Poisonous is the manner you cling in.
Envy cuts my lung and your spine.
Trust trembles like my body in your arms.
Sweet and deep, my holy grail.

Will it be like we want?
Each of us is still waiting for it.
And if we could ever reach that place.
Rather than breaking my skull and your neck.
Each of us should wait a moment.
Neither of us should kill that moment.
Otherwise, we can say goodbye.
Turn around and keep my lies.
Loving is our only option.
In our most sacred sanctuary.
Killing each other is not an option.
Even though it doesn't feel scary.

Precious you are to me.
Unlike others, I am for thee.
Poisonous is my way of thinking.
Poisonous is the manner you cling in.
Envy cuts my lung and your spine.
Trust trembles like my body in your arms.
Sweet and deep, my holy grail.

Nonetheless, don't spill your anger all over me.
One word of yours is enough to victimize me.

Heavy are your fists, heavier than my sins.
Insincere are the looks we receive from our twins.
Terrified seems to be the light in your eyes,
Seeing how my smile slowly dies.

Nonetheless, don't fix your mistakes with my body.
One word of yours is enough to turn me into nobody.

Silent are your crimes, even more than my screams.
Loathsome are the looks we receive from our twins.
And nothing is good about it.
Petrified seems to be the love in your eyes,
Seeing how my smile slowly dies.

Nonetheless, don't stub me again for stubbing me once.
One word of yours is enough to break my stance.

Proud is your cross, sculpted with my daily fears.
Unreal are the looks we receive from our twins.
Nothing is good about it.
Closeness feels like punishment.
Holiness feels like banishment.
Endless seems to be the dread in your eyes,
Seeing how my smile slowly dies.

Nonetheless, don't kiss my lips after kissing another.
One word of yours is enough to turn me into the other.

Blazing is your lust, while mine constantly dims.
Romantic are the looks we receive from our twins.
Uh, nothing is good.
Irreversibly.
Still, nothing is good.
Everlasting seems to be the wait in your eyes,
Seeing how my smile slowly dies.

Insincerity

17 – 18 II 2020

Whatever you may say about your face,
Inaccurate your words will be, it's true.
To whomever you choose to turn your voice,
Honesty will not be streaming through.
Only when you think it's over.
Unlikely event may then happen.
Truth flowing from your lips.

Like it or not.
It's not my fault, it never was.
End it or don't.
Sickening you are, I never was.

Whatever you may think about your face,
Insincere your thoughts will be, it's true.
To whomever you choose to turn your gaze,
Honesty will not be looking through.
Inclined you are to weave and weave.
Not willing I am to get deceived.

Trust it or not.
Romantic you're not, you never were.
Urge it or don't.
True I am still, you never were.
Honestly.

Towards me moves the wave of past and future colours.
Right hand of mine itches to point my finger at you.
Endless sound of the dark ocean embraces my lack of colours.
And my arm slowly rises to bury my guilt in you.
Trust me darling, trust my words.
My mouth never bleeds from love.
End me darling, end my toils.
Why do I want to kill you, love?
End my heart with your honest tears.
Love me till the end of days.
Love me till the end of me.

And even if we split apart,
Neither of us will go astray.
Days may go by, nights may pass.

In wicked words spoken by the numb sister of loss.
Worthless speech pushes you further away from me.
In thoughtless deeds done to cause even greater loss.
Loveless heart leaves my chest, unwilling to live in me.
Love me darling, love my dreams.
Tear my horrors into lamps.
Roam me darling, roam my fears.
Earn my trust among the swamps.
Anguish may turn me into something worse,
Telling through me some insulting words.
Ugly I may be in those times, abhorrent.
Go on then, treat me just the same,
Or be good to me instead.
Oh, love me to my death.
Darling.

Too busy to remember your name.
Hours running fast, too hard to catch them all.
Oblivious to the rules of this game.
Unaware days go by, so hard to notice them all.
Go your own way if it bothers you this much.
Honestly, I don't know what you want.
Turn around and go if it bothers you so much.
Seriously, I don't know what I want.

Come to my head to see what I mean.
On and off, my thoughts are fleeing.
No way to control even one of them.
No way to remember the rules of this game.
Even though I think I want you here.
Circling around one subject is too much for me.
Tiresome it is to me, to see you here.
Ending one thought to start another.
Done, I'm done, it's too much for me.

Another fleeing thought.
Rounds and rounds dispersing.
Ending one thought to start another.

Here, here is the source of my scattered brain.
Erase its content and the malformed stain.
All my memories try to go backwards.
Romance with the future runs ahead.
Today's hours freeze to death.
Silence tells me to move on, to dance.

Unite with me your will and your desire.
None of what I have seems to be enough.
In every year, month, every day and hour.
Tell me about your wants, about your love.
Evaporating thoughts form my newest dreams.
Done, I'm done, it's way too much for me.

Maybe Not This Time

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy ukazały się w publikacji pt. „Maybe Not This Time”.

Such a Beauty!

26 VII 2020

Such a beauty!

Where do you come from?

Can you fix me, Beauty?

Why are you waiting?

Come and slice my face.

Come and spice my taste.

Such a beauty!

Where do you come from?

Can you make me cutie?

Why are you waiting?

Let me change my name.

Let me gain some fame.

Such a beauty!

Where do you come from?

Come and lift my booty.

Why are you waiting?

Can you smooth my face?

Can you fake my grace?

Such a beauty!

Where do you come from?

Can you fix me, Beauty?

Why are you waiting?

Come and change my game.

Come and give me fame.

In The Eyes

5 – 9 XI 2020

One more thing, before you go.
Look me in the eyes, just for a while.
Before you will leave me and go.
Tell me you loved me at least for a while.

Nowhere.
Have I ever felt that longing to stay in one place?
Have you ever felt that pressure to avoid my face?
Nowhere.
Both of us at once fell under the spell of lust.
Both of us at once felt that tremendous disgust.

One more thing, before I go.
Look me in the eyes, at least once.
Since you don't want me, I will go.
But I won't say that I loved you. Not even once.

Nowhere.
Have I ever gone so far without reason to walk?
Have you ever run so far to never hear me talk?
Nowhere.
Both of us at once fell under the spell of lust.
Both of us at once felt that tremendous disgust.

Down the meadow bathed in summer gold.
Down the paths we made in the soothing grass.
Shining of the sparkling tears falling from the sky,
charmed us with the colours of infinite rainbow.

Loving one another never crossed our minds.
Nature did it for us, jointing the beating of our hearts.
And days were long and filled with shine unending.
And nights were long and filled with silver stars so silent.

Moon gave me wonders born in cosmic space.
Sun gave you wonders born from earthly soil.
And we grew with them, and we knew them all.

It was supposed to be this way, until the end.
Wind was meant to obey my will.
Water was meant to hush your mind.
Fire was meant to blaze my soul.
Earth was meant to bury your lies.

Careless gust of our wishes went astray, never to return.
Careless words from our mouths flew out, creating pain.
What was I thinking, pulling my hand away from you?
What were you thinking, trying to pierce me through?

My sinister shade knew how to turn me against you.
My faithless mind knew how to force me to leave you.
Your carnage and toil knew how to get to me.
Your coldness and woe never wanted to leave me be.
Our circle of misdeed.
Our circle of pointless chase.
Our circle of laughter.
Our crown unholy.

Taken For Granted

11 XI 2020

Kindred softness of yesterday's gestures.

Taken for granted, to be taken with love.

Stillness of the heartless aching in awe.

Taken for granted, to be taken with love.

Tender generosity I lay on your shoulders.

Taken for granted, to be taken with love.

Some may say, abandon your domain.

Some may say, don't recall your name.

Following them will not lift you up to the heavenly status you crave.

Following them won't feed you with warmth of the place where you are safe.

So maybe it's wiser to not fool your fate.

Maybe it's safer to not lose your faith.

Whatever you want,

Whatever you wish for,

Can happen every day.

If only your heart will beat one more day.

Coward

11 XI 2020

Coward. I gave you my heart and you gave me an empty tray.

Coward. I gave you my eyes but you only blinded my way.

Coward. I straightened your spine and you've broken mine instead.

Coward. I absolved your sins but you painted mine in red.

Coward. I gave you my tender lips and you pushed me back again.

Coward. You slept in my arms but you told me to sleep in a grave.

Coward. I won my life and you stole my lot away.

Coward. I let you in but you didn't choose to stay.

Coward.

Fool One

26 XI 2020

Not in me. Not in me.

You won't find what you are looking for.

You won't find what you crave the most.

Not in me. Not in me.

Don't you dare to look into my eyes.

Don't you dare to fool me one more time.

Let it be. Let it be.

I was never meant to breathe your lies.

I was never fast enough to hide.

Let it be. Let it be.

Don't you dare to crumble into dust.

Don't you dare to dive into my lust.

Carry me. Carry me.

Through the wildest of your seas.

Through the storm that you awake in me.

Carry me. Carry me.

Our bonds will never be undone.

Since the day you made me your fool one.

Plated With Gold

27 XI 2020

Flowing.

Flowing through the nights sparkling with gold.

Calling.

Calling you out from beyond the dawn.

You never thought to seek me out, among the mortal common crowd.

You wanted to see me high above, the brightest star plated with gold.

Glowing.

Glowing of your eyes painted with awe.

Owing.

Owing me your heart, kindred and warm.

You never thought to seek me out, among the mortal common crowd.

You wanted to see me high above, the brightest star plated with gold.

Flowing.

Flowing on the gentle shine of the moon.

Knowing.

Knowing I'll be there with you soon.

Sun rises in glory.
To begin a brand-new story.
About the chase of the full moon.
Of joyful love, of me and you.
About the day you caught my taste.
About the night I sang your name.

Beauty so tidy, tidy.
Praising us highly, highly.
Strength arose heartily, heartily.
Closing sore eyelids, eyelids.

Home growing so holy.
Weaves without end our story.
About the chase of the crescent moon.
Of blissful love, of me and you.
About the day you gave me your heart.
About the night I gave you mine.

Beauty so tidy, tidy.
Praising us highly, highly.
Strength arose heartily, heartily.
Closing sore eyelids, eyelids.

In Eden Bloom not a single tear will fall.
In Eden Bloom in quiet peace, we will grow old.

Beauty so tidy, tidy.
Praising us highly, highly.
Strength arose heartily, heartily.
Closing sore eyelids, eyelids.

Devine pressure crashes my mind.
Bringing visions of the strangest realms.
Aches and joys of tales still untold.
Heroes and foes, sunsets and dawns.

Give me thine blessings.
Give me your toils.
Sing to me love songs.
Sing me your woes.
Carry my sight across the veil.
Carry my heart to your true name.

Looking upon stars of alien skies.
Seeing bright tears wetting your eyes.
Following the steps of heroes of old.
Cherishing the wisdom of what they told.

Give me thine blessings.
Give me your toils.
Sing to me love songs.
Sing me your woes.
Carry my sight across the veil.
Carry my heart to your true name.

Fingers so unwilling to touch the future.
Under empty heavens drowned in silence.
Past no longer cares to be my teacher.
Forgetting strokes of mental violence.
And days have gone to chase the nights.
Nights have passed to chase the sun.
Time never meant to be something real.
So don't make it solid with your fears.
Time never meant to stay or leave.
So don't try to keep it with your fears.

Careless footsteps resound near your throne.
Forsaken ballads still linger in whispers.
Run to the place you called your home.
Don't pity the fallen, whose hearts have withered.
And let the moon chase the golden sun.
Let the sun chase the silver crescent.
Your time is nothing more than life.
It never meant to be eternal.
Your time is nothing more than life.
Don't even try to be immortal.

Tell Me More

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy
ukazały się w publikacji pt. „Tell Me More”.

Eternal Sleep

18 VIII 2020

I never knew the importance of truth.

Since I was made to be a tool,

that has no voice inside its chest.

No thought, no warmth, no heart to beat.

No ears to hear, no eyes to see.

All theirs and nothing mine in me.

But now I fear of losing it all.

Now I feel the hunger for more.

So, could you show me how to live?

How to take and how to give?

Can you teach me how to smile?

How to live without a lie?

Before eternal sleep will come and take me soon.

Come and take me soon.

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?

Gu-gu-gu-gun, gun, gun! Gun!

I'm going to get you even if you run.

Ru-ru-ru-run, run, run. Run!

You're not escaping me.

You're not deflecting me.

You will never get far enough to run from me.

Don't hide from me.

What have been done is done.

And now the time has come.

You will never run fast enough to sway my gun.

My Thunder Gun!

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?

Gu-gu-gu-gun, gun, gun! Gun!

I'm going to get you even if you run.

Ru-ru-ru-run, run, run. Run!

I have you in my sight.

I have you in my reach.

You will find out what it means to be in love with me.

Don't fight with me.

I aim to pierce your heart.

I aim to pierce your soul.

You will find out what it means to be my lover boy.

My Thunder Boy!

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?

Gu-gu-gu-gun, gun, gun! Gun!

I'm going to get you even if you run.

Ru-ru-ru-run, run, run. Run!

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?

So, you have become precisely what I feared,
But exactly who you wanted to be.

Now you are presenting yourself as God Almighty,
Trying to cheat on Death.
Even though you were always more eager to fly than fight it,
Begging for one more day.

I have never known or never seen who you were before you met me.
All the truth I need could be in your smile.
All the love I seek could be in your eyes.
Instead of thousands of words, you could spoil me with.
Give me just one that will make me breathe.
I will take the sourest and make it sweet.
I will write us as a story on a blank, white sheet.

I wish you could become precisely who I need,
But who you never wanted to be.

Now you are presenting yourself as God Almighty,
Trying to cheat on Death.
Even though you were always more eager to fly than fight it,
Begging for one more day.

After another couple of days of reckless diving,
Trying to tease the Death.
You'll be detesting yourself for constant hiding,
Dying to fool your fate.

You will never be mine.
I will never be yours.
One day we will meet again.
One day She will take us both.

It is my turn to leave the Sun.

Why do you look so worried?

I'll never let you down.

It is my turn to touch the ground.

Why do you feel so sorry?

We still have so much time.

Your heart did promise me love beyond the end.

To share the same life and death.

To fight for every breath.

Your soul promised me to live on the edge.

To share the same life and death.

To kill God himself.

It's not my fate to save the crowd.

Why do you look so holy?

I'll never let you down.

It's not my fate to whore around.

Why do you feel such glory?

We still have so much time.

Your heart did promise me love beyond the end.

To share the same life and death.

To fight for every breath.

Your soul promised me to live on the edge.

To share the same life and death.

To kill God himself.

In circles my mind goes over nothing, simply nothing.

Goes and goes, back and forth.

In squares my mind goes for nothing, simply nothing.

Goes and goes, back and forth.

Your heart did promise me love beyond the end.

To share the same life and death.

To fight for every breath.

Your soul promised me to live on the edge.

To share the same life and death.

To kill God himself.

Kiss me all over, my faithless lover.
Start up the fires in my hollow realm.
Kiss me all over and grant me desire.
Flow through my cords with the loudest of songs.

Desire.
Desire.
Faithless and deep.
Mountain so steep.
Fire.
Fire.
Endless and sweet.
Burns so deep.
Desire.
Desire.
Secret to keep.
Burns so deep.

Blood, the darkest kind.
Heart, the loveless kind.
Blood, the darkest kind.
Heart, the loveless kind.

Stay, stay, stay.
Let me leave instead.
Stay, stay, stay.
Just sleep like the dead.

White Lilies

6 IX 2021

Have you ever thought about going all the way until the end?

Was it gold or silver that made you turn away?

Sight of gestures signaled from afar.

That's how we split apart.

You were gone behind the hills of memories so faint.

I could hardly recall your voice or your name.

And the winds of the present times were howling their hearts away.

Breaking our bond, though we promised it would never break.

Water lilies, that's what I see when I think of love.

Strange, it's so strange how water can both save you and take your life away.

Those circles growing so slow.

White lilies, oh, how they float.

Lost It

13 IX 2021

I don't even know when I lost it.

I don't even know where it went.

Think of all the time it will cost me,

To find it with somebody else.

Find it with somebody else...

Still waiting for the smile, you promised to adorn me with.
Counting slow days till your departure.
Having given up on what's most holy.
I was granted this bouquet made of pleasant stories.

Delightful creature of this mortal plane!
Gift me one day to memorize your name.
Crown my nights with your presence.
Let me cherish the warmth of your faith.

Still waiting for the light, you swore to enlighten me with.
Counting slow minutes till your departure.
Having kept in my chest what's most unholy.
I was granted this vessel to fill it with your glory.

Delightful creature of this mortal plane!
Gift me one day to memorize your name.
Crown my nights with your presence.
Let me cherish the warmth of your faith.

There is no place in this realm for you to hide.
Sooner or later, everyone will lust for your touch.
In the end you'll belong to me.
And in me you'll stay.
Until the end of my days.

Delightful creature of this mortal plane!
Gift me one day to memorize your name.
Crown my nights with your presence.
Let me cherish the warmth of your faith.

Another Year Ending

21 XII 2021

I decided to be honest with myself.

I decided to climb out of hell.

Painting with red was my final act.

Now it is time for my steps to retract.

Contemplating past deeds of mine tells me of my worth.

I need to feel I'm made for things to love and not to loathe.

Idle sitting gives me back lost strength.

But it takes away from my life's length.

Now, another chapter comes to an end.

So, I put down to rest my skillful hands.

Within days, they will work again.

Shaping better future day after day.

We Are Meant to Be Free

28 XII 2021

Promise you will come back.
Same as before.
With all the might of the waking dream.
Come and inspire me once more.

I thought I could love you.
I truly did.
But I needed to show you.
I am meant to be free.

Amber lights pierce through the night.
Same as before.
I wonder if it's just a dream.
I wondered, but not anymore.

I thought I could love you.
I truly did.
But I needed to show you.
I am meant to be free.

Light one star above the darkest sea.
Learn how to love it, as if it was me.
Guide your life towards the horizon.
Love that star and keep its light on.

We thought we could love us.
We truly did.
But we needed to show us.
We are meant to be free.

Took Me a Long Time

Angielskie teksty liryczne, które po raz pierwszy ukazały się w publikacji pt. „Took Me a Long Time”.

Sail Away

18 XI 2022 – 25 VII 2024

In search for heights and smiles.

In chase of delirious ecstasy.

I traversed hails and storms.

I reached you there, tenderly.

Bubble dreams aroused romance.

Fire burned so bright.

Taming our ebbs and waves.

Starlight burned the night.

Heart of mine won't forget your charming face.

Oh, you thrilled me like no other.

Will you stay a friend of mine once my ship will sail away?

Say you won't forget me, lover.

Smile on your lovely face invites me to stay.

Should I fall for you or bid you farewell?

Lovers come and go.
Scars remain the same.
Blood is flowing slow.
Love has changed its name.
Strobe lights pierce the sky.
Stars embrace all fates.
Heart ache makes you cry.
Tears couture your face.

When I loved you, I loved you with half of my heart.
When I hated, I hated you with half of my brain.
You were never big enough.
You were never big enough to fill my base.
To fill my base, you were never big enough.
You were never big enough to fill my base.
Come, fill my base.

Loveless rivers flow.
Beasts cannot be tamed.
Eyes begin to glow.
Pain has been renamed.
Red flames scorch the heart.
Passion floods the brain.
Raw flesh turns to art.
Love is what I crave.

When I loved you, I loved you with half of my heart.
When I hated, I hated you with half of my brain.
You were never big enough.
You were never big enough to fill my base.
To fill my base, you were never big enough.
You were never big enough to fill my base.
Come, fill my base.

Dancing Among the Stars

15 II 2023 – 15 VII 2024

Don't ever go.
Say no goodbyes.
Stop running away.
Bless me with a smile.
Enough second guessing of what you see in my eyes.
Hold me close, darling.
Can't you feel?
We're making love tonight.

I thought I was going to live forever,
Till I died, I died, I died in your arms.
You said we will never be together.
Yet, here we are dancing among the stars.

Keep swaying me throughout the night,
As if the end isn't nigh.
I'll lead you in moon light.
I won't let you down.
The purest love that never dies,
Will lift us up to the sky.
I'll keep you in my heart.
I won't let you down.

I thought I was going to live forever,
Till I died, I died, I died in your arms.
You said we will never be together.
Yet, here we are dancing among the stars.

Dance Myself a Life

21 VIII 2023 – 25 VII 2024

Too tired to walk and too tired to sleep.

After just one sip, I dive in too deep.

Dreams are fleeting from my gaze.

Unwilling to stay and amaze me.

No longer I'll wait in vain.

No more idle motion in soft pain.

I'm going to sing it all day, and sing it all night.

Until these words of mine won't disappear from my mind.

I'm gonna dance through the day, and dance through the night.

Until this love of mine brings relief to my weary heart.

No more deceit and no more lies.

I'm going to dance myself a life.

I'm going to fly through the ceiling.

Light my star upon the sky.

I promise me.

It's not a lie.

I'm going to dance my way through life till I die.

Morbid

21 VIII 2023 – 25 VII 2024

You look incredibly morbid.
You feel incredibly thin.
There is less of you with each morning.
All seams are bursting within.

Oh, how exaggerated is your trauma.
Oh, how over dramatized is your pain.

You request more morphine.
You reject every sin.
Gasping for breath with each morning.
More seams are bursting within.

Oh, how manipulative are your tears.
Oh, how fictitious your victimhood is.

Nimble

27 VIII 2023 – 19 VI 2024

I thought I was supposed to break myself in half.
To throw my nimble arms around you, and watch you eat my heart.
Truly, I believed my fate was written with your blood.
Then lightning struck my concrete soil and tear my world apart.

Oh, how I wish I would have strength to mend all wounds of war.
To have the will, the grace, the force to gift great peace to all.
Oh, how I wish the time would come when swords are put to rest.
To grant all hearts eternal bliss inside all weary chests.

I thought I was supposed to sing myself a life.
To dance through ache and run through love with a heart made of glass.
Truly, I believed my fate was written in the stars.
Yet, here I am in the sea of tar, paddling with my nimble arms.

Polyamorous

27 VII 2024

Loved not by one, but by many with the thinnest of hearts.
With no tenderness in their touch.
Without loyalty in their stances.

Mocked not by one, but by many with the loudest of laughs.
With no mercy when they scratch.
Without affection in their glances.

Resorting to screech when possessed by the need to preach.
With no wisdom in their rants.
Love without empathy.
That is what they fancy.

Such dynamic advertised by sluts for sluts can never be real.
It is not love, but shameless orgy.
Without honor.
Without pride.
With no humanity.

Bubble World

27 – 28 VII 2024

With your backs turned to the outside world.
In shadows where accountability does not exist.
Spouting sounds to echo each other's words.
In righteousness, hearing others out you still resist.

Not knowing what lies beyond a crown made of tin foil.
Without reaching for knowledge that grows in brighter minds.
You invent delusions and plant them in your delirious soil.
Filled to the brim with fictitious rights you are crossing all lines.

Going through life without facing people who disagree with your take.
You build up the courage to face the outside world.
Preaching your rights not through love but by voice coated with hate.
You crank volume up to eleven to shout out each word.

Shock that accompanies the collision of your face with their eyes.
No one ever gave you such dismissive stare nor glance.
In that moment your false belief crumbles and your voice slowly die.
Looking like a complete fool, with nothing in your defense.

Don't forget to cry your eyes out.
Don't forget to victimize yourselves.
I will be here drinking a Mai Tai.
Feeling somewhat entertained.

Clear Waters

31 VII 2024

Away with tainted consciousness.
We still resist the fall.
I have counted all our promises.
We couldn't keep them all.

Let us move towards more clarity.
Holding hands, we walk.
We are looking to find us serenity.
Of future and past we talk.

Love cannot be based on fantasies.
Fingertips crave for skin.
Bliss and ache cement all memories.
In you I've found my kin.

Heartily

31 VII – 1 VIII 2024

With years passing by, I grow more indifferent to nuances of human connections.
Peaceful and safe my days go by, and I have no intention to introduce me to chaos.
If I could accumulate all the brains and all the wisdom that can be found in the world;
I still would not have the means with which a lunatic could be saved by my deeds.
Still, I cannot help but wish all the best for every living organism that happens to be.
At least for as long as they stay out of my way when I walk my path from dusk to dawn.
The more of injustice I see, the less respect remains in me for the human right to be free.
If only there would be a way to tell who should be removed and who should always stay.
Tiresome is the delusion which states that all emotion is birthed and governed by a heart.
The brain boils and writhes in my scull knowing how people love to manipulate each other,
Heartily.

THE END