

# Murky Waters Obey!

2020

A collection of my poetry



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*My name is Emil Hjort.*

## **These Endless Fits**

Grievous enticements

godlike capabilities

superb essences

Saw some moving transactions

and a bunch of silent emotions

truth is the core is empty

Silent mysteries

awesome feats

and some destiny

I saw this light about me

came empty handed

did send them a fist

And this spirit entered my soul

for what purpose?

for destruction of mind and body

Damned be this waiting

creepy hours remaining

air is sour and unhealthy

The capabilities of this nation

so unlike myself

sadly we are nearing death

## **To the other shore**

Untimely presentation  
for naught representing  
the inward spirit resolved

Cruel wayward men  
disturbed conversations in the night  
going ahead of them

Left them behind  
could no longer communicate  
saw angels disappearing

I longed for her embrace  
sweet as the grave  
nocturnal as a beast

Lights were shattered  
penis dissolved  
something incomprehensible came to pass

So we saw our future  
so endlessly deserted  
beaches stretching into infinity

## **Exiled**

To obey

and to omit

to not care for the result

Stranger tides are coming

a wind blowing

lonely islands blur my vision

To entertain silly thoughts

to go out of one's good skin

karmic results coming regardless

In hindsight I should have gone out

not stayed at home

like a childish man

I should have seen what was to come

but I didn't care

enough had been said

I dug deep into the ground

I made holes in lame concrete walls

I made a leaking raft

Bound by a promise

which tore me apart

and I gave her my last resort

Nothing came from it

it was buried

like steel with no form

Like an exit wound

clean and with so much force

just laughing at our best effort

## Creeping Along

All spend and adrift  
towards clouds and their content  
for my sole ambition

Sunshine and mist  
aloud now so we can hear  
of future prospects

The calender is moving  
sun is changing position  
venus is rising again

A new thing to hold on to  
A sizeable amount of cash  
and some stale blood in my veins

Catch me if you can  
but needless to say  
I avoid all responsibility

Hiding beneath tables  
looking over my shoulder  
took her into my heart for a change

I would want it  
and its coming on slowly

creeping into your midst



## **Humanity**

Breathing in foreign perfume

this precious nation

amidst the fire and hail

Settling for triumph

and my calculated needs

the desire for ancient herbs

Did I corrupt them

did I send them on for naught

how about their minds and hearts?

Cruel is my wisdom

my nature is fury

my will is decisive

Among ferocious substances

I was their lord

I gave it away freely

I sought among the trees

liberated minds

out of it came humanity

They rose

so ambitious

and was destroyed

Lost their humanity

was corrupted

did end in suicide

## **Dare**

Daredevils are tested  
by courtesy and acts  
of selfish means and prideful heirs

To cover heads  
and to run and hide  
for this objective is cruel

And to find secret assassins  
and the glory of the kingdom restored  
to kneel to no one

This hunt for glory  
and for silver prices  
dare not to cross borders

The wings they flap  
the eagle soars  
towers above us

Sorrowful instances of my karma  
seems beyond repair  
dystopic settings

In maze's you'll lose yourself  
and become a stranger

sanity is far away

I had seventeen pounds

spend them in a day

for this devil is on

## **Self-sacrifice**

In these fields of travesty

I saw my fate

blackened and death

Corruption crept in

through abstract notions

and blind sublimity

I saw silent weeping

and the crossing of oceans

in small wooden boats

To put a hand on the trust

and to find secret means

formless and void I appear

To put the body on the line

against false trails

and my weakness overcome

Saw these beings united

on all fronts

set against burdens and self-sacrifice



## **Catharsis**

The scenes are filtered  
through webs of concrete ashes  
like machines on fire

It's possible to remain silent  
not to obey  
and find a merry field

From wild hysteria I get my catharsis  
blood in my veins grown cold  
like brown featureless faces

Such wicked tiny entity  
playing men out against men  
so as to honour our glimpse of the next

Find me chasing rabbits  
cruel heights  
unusual perceptive images

Such is the world  
in these senseless hours  
and pretty indeed she is painted





## **Erotica**

Fields of destitute heartbreakers  
and one for each  
according to simple acts

Above and beyond  
transcending the space  
the nether lands and dead bodies

A look of horror in his face  
when luminous tranquillity arrived  
and a stair to climb

Soul is broken and battered  
the timing is right  
sense objects destroyed by a hammer

Look beyond and above  
lurking behind these curtains  
lustful excesses

Found your dearest bosom  
fully comprehending  
the corps slain who became the world

## Passive Nights

A single night aflame  
and then to climb  
a voyage beyond the world

These impassive spirits  
united  
at all fronts

To gather forth  
and to erase  
O these betrayals

But we know those customs  
no surprise  
we have seen these fields many times

Observing strictly the precepts  
having visions of a merry occasion  
a night we dreamt

Of rocks and steel  
of gracious burdens  
of a single ambition

To climb with too much emotion  
to erase single burdens

to gather fully spirits into the divine

## **Silvery Essences**

Soaring eagles

mercenaries of the skies

the bitter taste of foreign flesh

Came to portray

inner essences

hell-bent on destruction

A night of deep pride

to nurture soul

and to keep it moving

Against all odds

to rule and to conquer

even the stars

Set against foul faces

their bitter natures

like dogs to keep

Do not run afoul

dare beyond all measure

do go near secret entrances

For a tiny stump of my soul

I gave it away

I saw it disappear in the night

Enemies to Wonder

Fiery death stars

sits across the pond

wondering and enquiring

At last to find obsolete

broken promises

and to understand coherence and attitude

My gifts are beyond the void

enclosed in silk and leather

for you to open

And to discover vital instances

of my karma

and the platitudes

Greet me in the morning sun

bath me in sweet incense

and let us contemplate the entrance

Of which there is no return

only endless chatter

will follow you around



## **Battered Fighting**

Beyond recognition  
as well as the forgotten hours  
who came by peacefully

As we fought  
We each had our impetus  
to go beyond

On a necklace it is bound  
across the Milky Way it floats  
necessarily forgotten by the senseless

I saw in these strange movements  
the uniqueness obeying fierce principles  
a looming presence in our midst

Though we may be one-eyed  
and drunk like idiots  
we graciously understood consequences

We went beyond the logic  
into a solemn garden  
all evidence of our endeavours now lost



## Peace

The meaning conceived  
as a relay of false actions  
flows and dives

Sensible shadows contrived  
into damnation  
and obscurity

See through lies and deception  
observe passive remarks  
bestow blessings upon livelihood

Care to omit the trials  
these long hours waiting  
for a minister to come

Acts and speech will decline  
but I know for a fact  
a virtuous substance united

## **For a Drowning Tulip**

Child and daughter of agony  
incidents reoccurring  
only tomorrow is spirit renewed

Lingering shadows  
courageous like a blind child  
does not know essence yet

Flowery images  
concerned about my well-being  
the submission in her eyes

For we must dominate  
we must let go our need for tragedy  
and for your painted lips

Cruel in regards to despair  
for shame and humiliation  
for floating and rising up

The down-going is late  
to withhold all information  
and to smother tiny angels

## **For a Rising Star**

What venture did you make

O grief and sorrow

unto our destiny we acclaim

To become solely the shadows

to linger on undisturbed

to have mercy for the fact of tomorrow

To find in bitter recesses

the key of escape

through landscapes painted red

Only too much shame

not enough oxygen

but care for the sake of tomorrow

I found in this void

a voice in the wilderness

for a black fate it was given

Find in these hours

your undisturbed sovereignty

and a pillow to sleep on

## **This Nasty Void**

Saw in this wretched wilderness

the hope of Jehovah

our silly daydreaming

It came subtly in the night

overturned the measures

now sitting on a cross

For disasters we melt

into the prime superstition

our evil ways

For a moment set me free

dispel my passions

make me fertile land again

Chasing dragons

finding hope betrayed

and turned sinister

The passive spectator

observes through the night

did not have understanding

I gave my heart to the void

I filled it with care and subtle words

gave me nothing in return

## **Playthings of The Hero**

Touchingly arrogant

I set out on a course

to accrue flowers and tainted lovers

To ask for forgiveness

and to surrender one's act

to follow nature's order

Masks to deceive

and dangerous play

the orchards of our romances

Our decimate fornication

to bring about birds

for transformations

A single night I saw

fate running its course

across rivers and mountains

To walk barefooted

to tread lightly

and to journey with heart exposed

Ghastly ghouls in my neighbourhood

wretched souls

cannot endure long

I ask simply for recourse

and for working against the tide

divinity in my very essence

## **Damned Sorrows**

Prideful pieces  
of lost endeavours  
found holes in my back

Saw through it all  
tough like diamonds  
webs to adore the spider in the centre

Took part in meaningful events  
took me for granted  
saw right through them

The pains in my back  
for I carried a load  
was humbled by my fate

Fathers turned into dust  
as I saw my chance  
to unite fierce passions

Say not this is the end  
test my measures  
perfect my control



## **The Ghost**

Beyond murky waters

is a ghost

a sorrowful man

Contemplate the essences

to know each kind

to separate substances

And to grow

to grow so terribly

the hands directing our pace

Complete the spiritual visions

for the growth of this world

and for the benefit of the races

Holding in hands

stones in cold waters

aggressive warriors to unite

Belong and cut up your heart

test this daredevil

crossing known borders

For speed only I am on

against severe nothingness

to grow into new forms

## **The Passings**

Not much remaining

truth to be told

simple beings conceived by shadows

Gracious acts of defiance

in the face of the shadow people

etched in their skin is a mark

Perfect measures of control

as if grace should walk in shame

as if control was my only weakness

Inside shame it remains

hearts locked in oppression

the fealty and the pain

Saw ten beings united

subconscious entities

to power and might

Locked in a battle

these moves we exchange

vital areas of disinterestedness

Lastly and least

as if we once again

could deny our passings

## **This Vital Masochism**

Conjectures obeying principles  
evolving into complex unities  
led onward with a whip

Care to omit  
final substances  
as they come and go

Found it pressing to let go  
to cool down in milk and water  
and to claim solidarity with easy living

I found a way through the mess  
yet you said nothing in return  
though I gave my being to you

I come and go  
observing passively results  
degenerate responses

Saw my finality  
so far out into infinity  
saw it as I let go of your hand

You are precious to me  
yet I deny you my heart

like a masochist

## Second Nature

I saw them as they rose  
from mud-huts  
into skyscrapers

They came empty handed  
demanded prices  
and my flattery

I gave them none  
teased them  
and took them for granted

Around me grew silent resentment  
so they abandoned the notion  
took it to the grave

They dug deep  
fell over  
was decapitated

## **The Lost Children**

Searching for lost children

who flew from nest

to never appear again

I saw sturdy men

climbing through will and intellect

crossing oceans safely

We turned inwards

cloaks here used as shields

entangled in gradual diplomacy

Remember those late-night calls

of forgiveness

and partnership

Cast me away

tiny human

and let worms eat me

Beyond the veil is nothing

more illusion

hope destroyed



## **Beneath the Ground**

Snow which melts

falling safely

conquered past

Into uniqueness

solemn swearing

and nights unattached

The wilderness shines bright

the atmosphere made of glass

crushing motions while we contend

Last and least is my introspection

nothing there remains

except cold nerves and antique rage

Help us perfect our business

the vital steps of ours

and our ingenuity

Made of glass and silver

dirty branches

and beneath is secrets to be kept

## **Drowned Spirits**

Before decisive hours  
coming near to a spin off  
finding no absolution

Ghastly wreck  
tame your emotions  
cold all the way into the core

Heard senseless screaming  
and saw demarcations marked  
came too close to the nest

Gave up my humanity  
saw my spirit joyless  
tied to rocks and mud

All these expectations silenced  
was a fool's hope  
turn up my girly eyes

Took a turn on the bridge  
gathered up my carcass  
threw it in the water

## **My Sensible Feats**

This silent fixation

gazing

at starry formations

Uncontrolled by the circumstances

envision my feats

this filthy temptation

Tell me about your quirky needs

your ideal arrangements

your sensible lost emotions

Disintegrating the old

the malfunctioning parts

to obey cleanly commandos

The universe's immense

the crazy eyes of an owl

predators in the night

I saw this irksome place

gathered stones to punish

but had to let go of the whipping

Beyond my calculations

a heart of stone

bound by my silly misgivings

## **Past Life Remembered**

Streets are almost empty  
bitter winds are coming  
unholy songs are heard

But I play the violin  
the trees softly  
among the down-going

The tough landscape  
in this bitter hour  
insignificant selves

Chasing lost hours  
almost empty  
signs written on my stomach

To utter words  
to fall empty handed  
to deny thyself

Against the face of truths  
I have no weapons  
only silent wailing

## **The Mechanisms**

Tentative and moving  
leaving behind aliases  
not to compound the storage

Settling for a silver star  
my name's unheard of  
the crowd and their imbecility

Stretching across the globe  
feeling unwanted  
just ignore my potential

An hour with you, girl  
is enough  
I love your dirty romances

Fierce in the midst of chaos  
seduced by stronger forces  
inevitable collapse

A whip is enough  
gradual decay  
and then the ascent of the star

Five hours is needed  
to secure future needs

grappling with enemies

## Flamingo

The noise of machines

digging deeper

letting go of pretensions

Slipping through the web

entirely unnoticed

finding treasure

Blinded by the sun

care to omit

final substances

Seeing my grave before me

undecorated and cold

only my empty staring

Predators abounds

these rocks and stones

the evidence of soft substances

Through the loop

I slipped

pale and green

Like the wings of a flamingo

feeling untroubled



setting off

## Evidence

Receiving late night texts

of controversy

of limitations resolved

Gathering fully

these arms of mine

these burning flames of mine

Flattery falls on deaf ears

simply punished

and made to fall

My courier arriving late

messages are found conveying

simple truths

Honing my warrior gaze

testing the defence

finding weaknesses

Before we shatter this world

let us understand it as divine

a drama of sorts

Dismayed

unavoidable topics

made to destroy illusions

## Identity

Inner tensions melting  
qualified for a second generation  
unanswered questions

Came here to drop it  
this load of heavy objects  
came here to erase them

Saw myself clearly  
avoided my problems  
a streak of lonely passion

Damaged knees and back  
a loaf of bread  
was not enough

Saw myself in mirrors  
distorted images  
essence yet undefined

These streets of New York  
cashless outlets  
self-identification borrowed by thief's

A destitute knee deep  
dreaming about mud and chaos

love as yet undefined

## **One Inch**

Never turn it upside down  
go for a major revival  
discreet notions in my heart

A secret cold  
looms in my heart  
like a dagger in my heart

These pliant portrayals  
of artificiality  
not for my benefit

I know who weighs their coins  
gather them for a meal  
slicing up my secret atonement

Wishful thinking  
obscure thought-constructions  
relatively secure

And I am not the one to say so  
ask my relatives  
my cousins they know

It is simple  
I gave them one inch

they gave me nothing back

## **Nameless**

In the cargo  
and ballast  
unworthy sailors

The head of the Eagle  
precision  
and cold nerves

Among a fishy substance  
clearly undermined  
and my passages are so important

A single thought entails  
the upcoming  
cause it is it seems

This is my name  
eternal groupings  
fighting for love



## **Cruelty and Doubt**

Seeing the shade beneath the tree  
it covers and protects movements  
hideous acts of dislocation

Cruelty moves along  
diminished prospects  
and tenderness

For an act of doubt  
they poured honey in my wine  
and I became a midwife

Clearly spawning eager lies  
the tantrum and my mess  
fealty disturbed

I am masked  
and my question's improbable  
just tear me a piece of your lustful meat

I have zero witnesses  
and no one there to doubt  
paralysed up in front

Fit me among the regulars  
and some callous claims

takes it only to leave it be

## The Unit

Send out signals

disconnect unit

flair for a few controversies

Aim at correct judgment

flawed reasons

they will consume you

Desire only the excellent

soul in anguish

body disturbed

A pocket of time

gross maladjustments

my skin burned by the Sun

What else do you need –

than a few hours

fifteen minutes

Transcend your thoughts

it is incomprehensible

mind cannot go there

You must take leave

be absent

control the unit

## **Out of This World**

Across the Mediterranean Sea  
and summer solstice  
and the colours morphing and dancing

We kiss under the cherry tree  
Thinking about substance  
and the denial there of

She kisses the tip of my finger  
lingering softly  
she witnesses my shifting personalities

The sight of the Moon  
grey silhouettes  
and longing for the bosom

She kisses the whole of my hand  
while I shelter her  
takes her on my own accord

I drill holes in her body  
whisper in her ears  
her graceful movements fulfils the act



## Grave Minds

A bunch of revelations

penetrated

aborted

Read secret scrolls

was taken by a deluge

drowned in rivers

The failing and disorderliness

the failure of the Demiurge

penetrating minds

Scorched minds

made them pull the boat

set an anchor

Was world building

then it collapsed

grave hours

The weight of the universe

immense

colossal

Work of a great deity

planning

building

Come to heed my advice

don't go near flamboyant zones

keep out of the way

Here along this road

heavy masters

lots of toil



## Clones

I see some naked clones  
wish you were here  
saw you appear in my dreams

Awake I run around with these clones  
we are set on our course  
neither can we be dissuaded

I am naked  
like one of the clones  
stripped to a few essentials

And I am a fool  
a burden for us all  
and a destitute

Collecting false evidence  
and the stalkers  
and the clones

We are alive yet for a moment  
stalking our prey  
mating with beasts

I thought I should disclose this  
but the revenge

it hurts us all

## Silent Sonnets

Oxygen ferments

boils the blood

creates nurturing species

Tiny drops of blood

follows me as I walk

monthly payments cashed

The city is silent

just some pieces from my obituary

having a fit

The astronauts are dead

consumed by starlight

the beauty of empty space

Glorious wilderness

stones and rocks

so barren

As years go by

we comprehend new patterns

glimpses of universal laws

The seeds are shattered

nothing is achieved

just a never-ending cycle

Silent sonnets and daydreams

a perfect dance

a beautiful gesture

## **The Heron and Its Nest**

Gasping for air  
for underneath the belly  
is more to consume

So cunning and nuanced  
a people of higher aspirations  
looks beyond self-worth

Gasping and drooling  
cheek is red and bloodstained  
my heart's a mess

Girly ties to ancestors  
the bonds and promises  
directly underneath the belly

Hunger and thirst will never end  
of this only I am certain  
the taste of filthy dishes

I have stalked the heron to its nest  
just slowly watching birds  
coming of age

## **Proletarian**

Grant me strength and blessings

much courage is needed

and no vanity

I echoed the calling

our voices met and entangled

could not clearly discern the difference

I produced tunes so out of pace

society melted

I lost touch with humanity

Then I freely entered these damn spaces

I ventured along with frail companions

gave them something to devour

I defy these open spaces

then we opened our eyes

saw fire coming down

## **Among Slaves**

Frivolity

here among the snakes

and thistles

Joyful acts

and some pleasure

among the cruelty

Tempting to cross their natures

to make them lash out

fitting to wear the drama

I place them among me

thrones are shaky

earthquake will consume them

I walk in these places

untouched and not lacking

beyond temptations

On this heap of mud

on this excessive frailty

and among animals

Suitably entrenched

just for an hour

clearly nothing ahead



## Shadows

Seek plainly that which moves you

daylight coming

moon turns red

Creeping motions

hidden motives

a cascade of filth and madness

Lurking at the entrance

signs made with hands and feet's

your name written

The freedom to move

beyond restful places

both fire and shadows

I hide here unnoticed

guessing intentions

nothing is secret

Observe my acts

they are quite a few

I am such as they would describe me

Before my great feast

I will have you know this

I am incontrovertible

## Loss of Agency

The trees and their leaves –  
swinging and tumbling  
a quite movement across the ages

In me – this force  
destruction of intent  
moving against free will

These trees and a soft wind  
they are close  
can touch my essence

Like them – I am  
growing spontaneously  
climbing silent of itself

I am empty of myself  
and yet I am growing  
growing with a pounding fierce ember

My measures keeps expanding  
inexorably towards the Sun  
finally destroying the ceiling

From the hole:  
melted water pours down

grabbing hold of my very essence

I have lost something of myself

and am now

joined by a distant being

This sinister thing, strong

and cruel in its might

without hope and zero qualms

## **Silly Gesture**

I walked among the herd

heard their chatter

such loud noises

I saw them give alms

and proceeded with caution

studied their behaviour

They seemed to me ridiculous

they bloated out their hearts

yet it remained empty

People follow their base desires

and have such stupid dreams

they lack all direction

We have the means

but have lost sight of the end

and we are blind to the fact

I stood among my fellows

and gave them a piece of my mind

that was a silly gesture

## **Burned Bridges**

Black

the colour of death

and fiery impulses

Gone now

identities reforged

something new came

Wandered through fire and storms

melted

these horrible states

Consciousness is new

agency bewildered

no longer controlled

I passed out of time

I saw dead bodies rejuvenated

came out of the pit

The stars were by my side

and the Moon

as I journeyed through cosmos

It all collapsed

my weight was immense

faith disturbed

I was cast down to Earth again

but no longer human

burned bridges was gone

## Leaves

Falling, poisonous leaves

blows about

judging deeds before them

Go around

maze will follow you

the blackest pit

In here: no salvation

only desperate clinging

and the falling of the leaves

Stomach cannot be pleased

mouth never stops speaking

ears does not listen

Foolish noise

too much said

credibility long lost

Forgotten faith

the waves took it

ever those unrelenting waves

The beach is empty now

just the drama of



stones slowly crushed

What was before is no more

the tree is naked

the leaves are gone

## **Maladaptive Responses**

Sometimes I fantasize  
nothing trivial or naive  
just a flower of my interior logic

To set and to be in motion  
to search clouds and their contents  
for a rainy day

Secret is  
I am full of ambition  
full of violence

Sometimes just observing  
these people who flock to and from  
they spill out a bit of their interior logic

What do you see?  
how do you measure events?  
see it for what it is

A piece of tragic loss  
maladaptive responses  
cruel situations

My logic is full of hate  
though I try to produce clouds

and precious sunshine

## Lost

Safety and laws of the protocols

it reaches not here

and no complaints

Like ice that evaporates

and lesser substances

jointly trashed together

The Moon and its whereabouts

city of Jerusalem and when we lost it

sold it for a few treats

Together now

we trashed the Moon

and its whereabouts now unknown

Searching is done

and we are a few misfits

letting our tears evaporate like ice

Jewellery we wear around our neck

not tied to these fools

and what is unknown has no value

## **Mind**

The working mind  
so conspicuously alive  
gentle betrayal by friends

For a mind  
and for a slight piece of my soul  
I gave it away

Anyone could have it  
I freely divulged my secrets  
and understood fierce consequences

I wanted a divorce  
but realized in a perfect moment  
my fragile unity

it is One  
a sacred union  
complete as it is

Though so horrible  
my mind  
and its strange fragility

The master at the other end  
took me to such places

indescribable

I witnessed the angels' secret work

and the smell of these flowers

and my body made of dust

So incomplete

and so weak

what else do you want from me?

## **Sweet Thing, I Adore You**

Moving in mountain mist  
among cool lakes  
and my calm, weightless heart

These tough lands  
and these cruel hearts  
became my nation and people

The wilderness is glorious  
it continually refines its essence  
carve itself through millenniums

We are its passive servants  
loving her cruelty  
her passion and fierce absence

These forces that moves in us  
these contradictions  
this lawlessness and hate

This wealth of our minds  
these struggles we have  
and our overcoming

Give it to me raw  
let me taste your bitter tears

continue on – !

Peace and reconciliation – how?

only to accept our mothers blows

and her strange submissiveness

Father: a distant beast

child: up to no good

never to accept things as they are



## Secret Ordeal

Seconds away it ticks

volatile and insecure

out of my good skin

Nevertheless I came through

witnessed most dangerous moves

and stared across the abyss

Forget about licence

and frightening opposition

tiny markings crossed out

Wear your needle in your belt

look away from details

comprehend it in one fragile moment

Skate across icy fields

broken limbs

and headaches

Go across neighbourhoods and observe

you might find the key

or your untimely death

These hours we are engraving

we stop at nothing

position yourself at the edge

## **Damage Control**

Sedated as if I was mean  
undoubtedly senile  
and coming of age

This rage  
this killing spree  
these uncontrolled emotions

The logic is thin  
intentions hidden  
the magic behind the scene

Love is a heartbreaker  
and truth to be told  
cold as ice

Behind the scene  
this operator  
ready with a new design

Goings and comings  
people I meet  
those I part with

Don't test me too much  
I am cruel

I might lash out

Don't ruin my day

or the air-condition

you might just break your neck

## **Spear of Destiny**

sun is rich beyond measure  
a treasure beyond life itself  
and joyous

it rests there, be assured  
of mighty portrayals of power  
unlimited

you must visit me this place  
take my hand  
I am of a lowly stock

where dreaming is plainly obvious  
and nightmares abound  
and this fishing

these lakes  
these mighty trees  
this glorious richness

I am beyond hope  
beyond sadness  
looking solely for a fierce partner

down here we are seemingly damaged  
too much of the good

and exiled

and exalted

united

tossed around

## Morning Star

The smell from the tiny bits of broken seed  
it enters freely throughout these places  
enters gently tiny me

Sixteen of these hours I have seen  
the smell of broken corpses  
I had no idea

Tiny seeds of evergreen  
covers the vast world  
and my uninhibited day dreams

Sperm, that vital life force  
and hoaxes  
and deadly traps

These tiny drops of sperm  
gave rise to a nation  
a spiritual kingdom

We are the last of something great  
hierarchy and order  
a bunch of unfortunate romances

We coupled for a greater cause  
saw ourselves in mirrors

unattached

Destiny and mirrors

let me own

greater causes than my own



## **Hours are Coming**

Beyond reproof  
and caring  
and sinister motives

Look at my future self  
so attached to the result  
cannot obey broken mirrors

In these fields there is hunting  
much trembling  
a lot of empty shells

Distant  
unattached  
not a care in the world

Enemies take me for granted  
they could be a spectacle  
like entertainers

Jugglers in a mess  
fiddlers with a problem  
I got the handle

Look at my distant self  
it is unattached

sparkling

I am a silent witness

will is empty

just a carcass

Saw in these fields weakness

saw them amassing strength

and I was just a boy

Saw mountains and lions

saw a garden

and the snake

Fiddling with a fiddler

too hard to type

uniqueness comes to pay

## Slaughter

Far north and beyond all daydreaming  
beyond pale comparisons  
and the faces of the death

I saw in this vision something moving  
gathering friends and foes alike  
something desperate

Could not perceive the alley  
the darkness became my friend  
I took on a burden

Shadows moved and obeyed  
strange forces could obey  
beauty was a tender child

Then this damnation came upon me  
I watched in horror and fled  
the battlefield was like a sickening voice

A voice of frail coincident  
it echoed down the alley  
it was all that was left of my kin

## **Fascist**

These hands that are mine  
and spaces synchronized  
rolling around the entrance of the gate

Disjunct dissections  
creepy melancholy  
and bursts of loneliness and disease

These spaces synchronized  
to a beating heart  
I revolve around it

Spaces of unlimited options  
grant me silently a fist  
a multitude of invisible gestures

Care to hear of my sob story  
I am a centre of attention  
cruelly made a star of uncommon proportions

Lastly but not least  
beyond life itself you will find  
the coded messages revealed

## **Entrench Me**

Hours are waiting nearby

times of distress

no pretty faces allowed

Memory lane spawns eager lies

distorted facts

a life of untruth

I would tell you about the horrors

but they are too wicked

these decisive hours

Climbing and dancing

across this strange wilderness

I have a lonely heart

I imagine myself victorious

but the mirror shows a son of a bitch

I have no time for honour

Merely a curious aspect of my soul

entrench it in wrath

be my guest

## Vanity

Of this I am guilty

too much self-love

too little courtesy

Am not pitiable

though I should have been

I am an ambitious fuck

Could go through it

did not falter

O my dusty bravery

Simulations, the curse in the night

the faulty essence

the no-man

The river took me

it flew from my veins

the blood

Now I am worthy

have done well

It is in my blood

## **Fifty**

Fifty grand oaks towers above us  
beneath branches they lurk  
come to my great day and pass through

These oaks are strong and mighty  
could not deny faces seen  
these faces now tied to our belly

Still going strong despite the current  
but seventy men came across  
looking for shade in the grass

These were tied to our belly  
these faces  
these claws

In a single slip second  
we considered the greatness  
of moving forward

But we had to pause because of the weight  
we were bogged down  
as they were tied to our belly

We couldn't see them up close  
they were trashed

like a scar that never healed

Up close we had to pinch our eyes  
the shining thing they put to our faces  
immovable and poisonous

No, we never knew their whereabouts  
yet they came looking for us  
caught us in a split second

Surprisingly still  
unmoved  
my observations flattered

Wings that flapped  
pigs who ate  
flowers lacking all taste



## Occasional Crime

Greasy turnips

is for a winter's day prime

feeling uneasy and complicated

Look through the mirror

what are you within?

pieces of ashes and dust

Above it – eternal unrest

Malice for a wide generation

uncomplicated evil

Grease me with your fortitude

your dusty bravery

silent cowering before you

Trace my wicked odour to its source

smells like a lofty generation

completely entrusted to you

My wicked and horrible smell

it is just a shell

crack it wide open

Trash my vigour and my dark orgies

completely ecstatic

just crack it wide open

Trace my distastefulness to your village

I am that silent gesture

took you for granted

I am not horrible

just for the occasion

let us shower in our horrid smells