



Poems of a legendary  
history hero  
and other poems

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## King of Kings

Beyond the 7 secrets  
Beyond the 7 lies  
If you open up a chamber  
You will find  
A beauty beyond  
The 7 dragon's heads  
The 7 dragon's tails  
And 7 dragon's lies  
That he dug up well  
There you will find a letter with a sign  
How long before I wished to tell you goodbye  
I wish you well my dove  
I wished I flew away long time ago  
Before we met on the road of the lost  
And I wish to tell you that  
Now the secret is there  
For you to know  
That isn't a King to be shown  
But the one to shed a tear and cry  
Because times are better  
And when they are  
They are there  
Not to celebrate the little stuff  
But lousy little life  
As we sit and cry  
Of what we have done  
During our wrong times  
When we were little kids  
Not fully grown

Again by those some of us  
That needed to  
Because that would save their lives  
In those again for them hardest times  
When they were pretty lost  
Because of them doomed tales that were found  
That lasted for years until they gotten out  
The way they were supposed to last  
For some that meant something as  
It means for me not to disappear overnight  
But long to last  
Hiding my secrets  
All the time  
And like that I find  
That a glimpse isn't there to be  
There is something else more celebrated  
Called life  
And now you know  
What is written in a chamber  
7 secrets and lies away in a dungeon of mine  
A wish for another new life  
And a wish never to return to such life

And who dug the chamber  
Is another secret  
For the ones to wonder  
Whom he actually was  
Because all lies are told  
Day by day  
And night by night

And so the night comes  
And we find out  
Everything about us  
But some secrets there more exist  
And we do wonder how  
It was all hid

And at lonely nights  
I stare at the stars  
And I wonder is someone there  
To look at us  
And I admire the beauty  
Of the one who ran out  
And I wonder where  
Did he go  
And whom he knew  
When it is all hidden  
Even that  
But that is found out  
What ain't is a law of the stars  
That says admiring man is the thing it likes  
And admiring his wish is it's truth  
And so like that a man found the way  
To hide his wrong youth  
And he disappeared there  
Right behind the shining Sun  
Into a dungeon of another ones  
Where the secret is  
To hide the truth  
What he needed for himself

For the good  
Eating of the man  
And so one day you find him  
Eating a man  
And you wonder what is there  
You wonder whom would you found  
You wonder whom was that on the ground  
And you wonder the times left behind us  
That they lived as they are at least in some moments proud

And I do wonder what did my darling do  
Back at the time  
I am wondering if  
She did cut herself half  
Or just her child  
And I wondering  
What is she thinking about it now

How times pass I do wonder what happened there at all  
There were lame ones, monsters, and gods  
And of those lame you could find the corpses of lost souls  
Of the monsters you could find those who made them cut  
And of Gods those that wanted to survive

To survive the age of old  
The age of Gods  
The age of Bold  
The age where they never fell in love  
Neither they had a reason not to fold  
Or to lay back under the corpses rake

And rakes of tears that've been flowing there  
At all uninterested of anything else  
But living a day by day  
Thinking how much they left behind  
How much corpses they found on the ground  
And how much people they ate  
Not because of them  
Not because of hate  
But because that were the times  
And that was their fate  
The fate of the lost ones  
Who never thought to see the Sun  
Unless they've been fighting and hiding day and night

Who made it there isn't of anything scared  
Who fought there isn't of anything afraid  
And they say they've been  
Playing with the wolves  
That came to see them  
That lovely creatures that live so wrong  
Harming all around and harming themselves  
All night long

And in those loneliest nights  
In those darkest times  
In those uncelebrated days  
They've been at those moments lost and found  
And they've been mostly shamed  
And mostly harmed by their fate  
Of not finding the same

But of them getting worse day by day

Worse not like that in the meaning of them  
But of what they are becoming through all of that fate  
The fate of the heroes that don't want shame  
To back down a little and have their grave written with their name  
And so they lived their moments  
Through agonies fights and swords crossed with everyone

And that comes to my mind  
Day today  
When I go to some place I just pass by  
How lonely I feel in those lonely nights  
Or how wondering am I through those deserts  
Through the lonely roads  
Of the homeless towns  
A bush rolling with the wind  
And I am lost but there I have a vibe of feeling found  
As the bush is rolling around  
And my darling I know I am going to found  
As I did found  
Because of The Vibe I have around  
And So I crumble And Cry  
But No Rain Is There And I feel Fine  
And I look at the Moon and it shines and shines  
And I feel the devil found the peace  
And had been looking into something saint  
So empty there that once had to live  
But that is a secret I believe in

A secret of two lives there  
Where one if flying empty and won't come back  
Any time

## In the shelters

And there when I was looking for a place to hide  
I found a shelter by my side  
And there you will find the greatest shelter there is  
Dug in and surrounded by leaves  
There you won't search for more  
Of them inside  
Because it is a hill just as a hill by  
In that shelter lie lies  
Lies truth inside  
And lies the weapon  
For the one  
To move on  
Side by side  
With each lie  
If he wonders the truth  
But the truth is hid within us  
And we hold it with ourselves  
As we are a weapons of our time

And the world ain't nice  
The world ain't simple  
And it is obstructive in a way  
And we did been lost and doomed we crawled  
And that is how I ended up there where I  
Was

Surrounded by armies  
Not to fold  
Back or crawl  
And that is how I spent  
Half of the century  
Fighting day by day

### Tales of a dead man

I keep on fighting with a hole in my stomach  
I swing a sword up to stop one  
And I cry thinking that I will lose of one  
And I defend and I push the other one  
Then I strike the one that I have been defended of  
And I strike him so good he falls to the ground  
And turns his back to me  
So I strike the other one  
And I do this to one by one  
And then when they were on the ground  
I go to finish them

### Gates of Hell

And when you find yourself  
Wondering through hell's gates  
You will find a trouble there  
So you better hide in a shelters  
Or you wonder alone  
Through the mighty angels  
And you think there is a time  
When you shall be gone  
But there is always someone

That will tell you that  
You will be great  
And that you will make it  
Anyway at least somewhere  
Which is really nice and kind thing to do  
According to you  
Which knows to fix stuff  
And will help you  
In those times and  
You will then find luck and happiness  
And you will survive it  
By listening to such a nice vibe

Other is a secret  
How much sword is heavy  
Who sleeps when  
And when is a burdon on the ones to keep it safe  
And who is awake when  
For others to trust  
He won't lay back  
And that they will be doomed once he falls a sleep

And a sword is heavy as much is your heart  
And to lift it and carry it around you will find  
A wish of not only you but the ones to come  
And to swing it with might  
Is the greatest love you can feel  
For the ones to come  
And only for them  
You can do so day and night

And not many others there can accept the climb  
But maybe it was the family that did ran by  
That was there for the sake of love  
And not the dime as now many spend their time

So one falls a sleep at five after the midnight  
And sleeps till seven  
Others exercise till then  
And then that one keeps the gates  
While he exercises and doensn't fall a sleep  
Then they exchange for three to four times  
And then they would have enough rest till  
Ten o'clock when the fight comes  
Five of them take the knives  
And sweat already go to get the food that is going to come

In the beginning they all have been going into a fight  
They wouldn't rush  
They knew the enemy was going to come  
Easily they been waiting for about twice to three times the  
groupd size  
Thinking how they are going to die and begging for life  
To prolong it few more minutes before it is the time  
And then they would gently swear they wouldn't lose any time  
And they would clash the knives with the swords and the knives  
And they would be hoping that someone doesn't have a  
gunpowder gun  
Because they would end up dead  
And it wouldn't be much of a fight  
But the passengers the army was poor and they carried none

Their would swing their swords to scare the group  
And the group would start to shake  
Their moves were slow and they would lose a boy by boy  
And then those with swords did remain  
Surrounded by the knives  
Usually two on one  
They would get stabbed with the one avoiding the swings  
Although winning and those too they would win the fight  
Then they would drag the bodies to the hideout  
Without anyone there to survive  
And nor anyone there knew about them for a long time  
Until these poems came out

And in the hideout there is always one  
To tell the secret how to live and keep moving on  
And the one would ask did the food come  
And he would be pleased of that day by day and night by night  
And many because of that reason didn't fight  
Because of the food was rare in those times  
Shelters found easily and they thought that those times  
Might be their end before it is in those times  
And they were afraid of all of that stories there  
That is to come  
So they lived begging on the ground  
And not flying around  
As a heroes that enjoyed their life  
And much of the time we can say did have fun

And the food was glorious  
And tasty

They say the blood flavor is kind of delirious  
It kind of tastes wrong but when that is the food  
You get along  
And the first time there was a question shall we do it or not  
But when we thought a little of what is there else  
Animals come rarely and there we needed to have a lot of them  
So the decision came easily  
Of that eating a man one was disgusted he wanted to puke  
Which later was followed by two man  
That didn't want it anymore  
So they were puking too grossed they are alive because of that  
And they almost thought life is for a fools  
That end up dying like flies there  
And that they have reached their end  
But those questions never came to the topic of talk  
Because they would mock us all  
And nobody likes to lose the fights he won  
The system was easy and I was good to go  
And that was never thought too  
Because that would relax the crew  
And everything would be shame then

And how did I came there after all  
They say people was going in a line from a distant land  
And that they crossed a river on the woods  
Horses they started to ride  
When they got approached by the army big as hell  
And the people got enslaved there  
And took to towns where they were cutting their kids  
They were planting crops and women fucking their boss

That later made them cut their friends  
They brought with them to travel with

I was for some reason going last in the line with my wife  
And I tried to escape  
But then I got jumped by the five of the soldiers and  
I took an anvil with me  
My wife did look at me from the distance thought that I am  
going to die  
And with lots of love she wished me good luck  
And I swang the envil right in their face  
And they fell down  
I knew my son went with them  
So I tried went for him too  
First I did hid the bodies in the bush  
Then I thought how I am going to get caught  
But I didn't care  
I knew I would never see myself again  
And I would never see my friend  
And that is why I rushed there to the column  
Not very well protected  
I ran up to two soldiers and punched them in the face  
I took their weapons and I took my son with me  
I approached my wife  
And she told me like she want to go  
To die with them where they end up  
On that path dying with friends  
And while the help was on the way  
Me and my son did ran away  
And there I got ran by the three of them

Soldiers with knives  
My son was crying and I was a fool  
I ran into a fight with them  
And I didn't even go to a knife school  
I stang the sword and I was afraid  
That did fear and them  
The opponents of the last day of mine  
And I looked them and one was slow  
So I avoided his knife and stabbed him three times in a row  
The other looked and one did swing his sword  
With a might I might lose it all  
But I was not afraid and I avoided it  
I think with a back flip  
I turned around so fast his sword was still there in the air  
I stabbed him in the chest  
From the side  
And like that I was approaching another one  
And he was about to lose it and ran away  
But I convinced him that fight is okay  
And he looked me with fear  
And wanted it none  
And I started the fight  
I believe he didn't even defend or so  
And I believe I stabbed him in the neck  
So I won but I couldn't relax  
I dragged the body fast  
To hide them and hide all that mess  
First I made a shelter to hide and me and my son to protect  
I put the tree branches in a dug up hole

There I sat with my son  
And I told him that everything is going to be fine  
We will return the mommy  
And we will exit this time  
He asked is this going to be  
Happening all the time  
And I told him  
Maybe  
But we shall make it out alive  
He asked how we will be alive all the time  
And I told him we will fight to protect us  
And train all the time  
And I thought what would we eat  
And I thought that we are doomed about that  
But then I came to an idea  
Why wouldn't we fry our dead friends  
And I told to my son I will show you now  
What we shall do  
I made a logs of wood and I placed them a fire to make  
And then I cut of one's hand  
And put it on the fire till it was roast  
I tried it and a flavor was good  
Because I was anyway hungry and I needed this to work  
I gave it to my son and he said no way I am eating that  
It looks like a mess made with men and women  
That listened to nothing but played a games  
Until they betrayed everything and all  
And now I have a hand to eat and crawl  
And then I got hungry and I took a hand and I bite  
And I wanted to puke but the flavor was good

So I have decided that the decision was good  
We can eat our friends that come to our hood

But then I thought as an already grown man  
How we are going to make kids  
And I had an idea that for now at least one lives  
And I wished to tell him to ran away  
To live everything and to get out of here  
And to run day and night day by day  
And to find for himself a happy place  
And to leave everything and forget about me or  
The woman we left about the people there  
That we didn't protect  
But I had no heart for it all  
I had a heart for a life to live  
And to keep moving on  
I thought sword fighting isn't hard  
It is something that we all can learn in life  
I didn't believe it is given to Gods

The very next day I taught a son how to sword fight  
He was holding a sword like pan when we did start  
And few moments later he had a good swing  
And a stab and I kind of admired him doing it

The next day we got friends that came for us  
They wanted to take us hostage and we did fight  
It was 10 of them so the one approached my son  
He took him and started carrying him away  
But my son pulled a knife

And stabbed him in the neck  
And started to run away from the fight  
I somehow managed to pull it out of it  
I don't even know how  
I was just thinking about my son  
Then I found him well  
And the one that was carrying him dead  
He said if he didn't have that knife  
He would survive the fight of life he had  
With a rolling dice he pulled out mad

Those boys we also took as food  
Now pulled them to our place we had a shelter too  
And we also ate them for the good  
Then I remember I ate one's eye and I liked it not  
But I thought it is so good  
And of that son was disguised but he learned the fact  
That the life ain't nice and sometimes we need to be wrong  
To make it all along

The very next day he was even better with a sword  
I saw him swinging up and down and he was good he dared  
To ask me fight against the boys coming to us there  
And I said him not yet later when he grows up  
Because he is too small about ten years old  
And that is too young

Then I thought how to go to a wife  
And how we are going to have kids  
And I thought of camouflaging into their clothes

And entering the town that we had around  
It was a town of few houses and streets  
But it was a town back at the time  
And that is what we did the very next day  
To ask her to come to us around  
There on the street we saw soldiers  
In their clothes saying hi  
And so we learned a few words from them  
Or we guessed them passing by  
And we were wondering where our wife is  
So we asked some of ours  
And then we got approached by the soldiers on the street  
Asking us where are we going and are we traveling with a kid  
And I told them intuitively that we sent to a woman  
And they attacked us so we defended and we ran away  
The very next day I told a son to wait me in a hideout  
And I came alone but then I had no problem there at all  
And I found my people and asked them to go  
And they said no  
They said they need to cut the kid and themselves  
For the sacrifice they didn't commit  
They told me where a wife is kept  
I thought it was some sultan's house and I was in a mess  
That is when I left  
I came back to a home as I called back at the time a hideout  
And I was thinking how can I get there  
And how I going to to it  
Will I get in trouble because they would knew me  
And then I decided that it is the best to have kids there and rest

Few days later I came back to the town  
I was thinking where to make a kid  
And who is going to keep him  
And there I have found my friends  
But we had a fight is that alright  
That in these times I come around  
And ask them to make a kid instead of them  
As is kind  
And I argued in hate in love  
They told me no no but they let me do it once  
And that is how I asked in the few houses  
And then I left which was fine  
And then I regretted because I did it only few times  
And I was thinking how she loved

When I returned home to the shelter  
I found kid there sitting time wasting  
And then I told him a story of what I did  
Like that the days passed and I  
Was worried about everything  
Once I felt the hunger so big I was shaking out of it  
But then I thought to eat some grass and it kind of passed me

And that is how the days passed  
I wasn't wearing soldier's clothes  
Because I wanted to fight them  
And from time to time  
They have been coming to us  
Many fights did repeat I am thinking about

Five or ten until my kid had about twenty years  
And then and he wanted to fight too  
And I was worried about it I told him  
We can do it together if you want  
I am worried that you will lose a life  
And I will lose you  
And he said that is fine  
I will do the best I can  
And if I win I won and that is  
What I can promise as of being a man  
He entered a fight much better then I  
He was so sure he will win  
He was angry and he was swinging his sword  
I don't believe five minutes passed until he won  
Against about five of the boys  
One he stabbed in the neck holding his other hand  
Other got a strike straight to the neck after swords collapsed  
The other got stabbed in the chest  
Another got cut his hand holding a sword  
And the last one kind of try to run away from it  
And he got stabbed in the back  
And I was so impressed I couldn't believe  
He was even a man  
And he would joke to that that he is a real man  
Every stab he had was with anger at the time of that  
And nowadays I am feeling sorry kids are taught like that  
Because during the time of fighting I have changed and formed  
As I am especially for self-defense and nothing else  
And that defense can be done however possible rather than  
Just being angry because of everything there

Then when he came to the shelter I told him that  
I am very pleased of him and that he is now a real man  
Ready for surviving like this even when he is alone  
Because of my death  
And he was sorry for that feeling that he could lose me  
Here and there

Back at the town I was thinking what was with the kids  
I heard that they got cut when they are fifteen  
So I had to take them out of the town before that  
And I didn't know how to do that  
But now I had a son with me  
And I remember being so cautious about that  
I only wanted to take care of everything while I tried to do that  
I remember being so happy when I saw my son  
In one of the houses where he was  
I took him and I told the soldiers I am taking him  
To cut him away and they looked at me strange  
When we were at the end we started to ran away  
And that is how I got few of the sons  
When I was in one house they figured me out  
We had soldiers on the door asking me to leave  
And I know I struck them straight to the neck  
And me and a son started to run away

When next time I returned to the town  
I asked is everything fine  
And they told me there was trouble in that house  
Because of the two soldiers

They couldn't explain how it came to the fight  
And they cut the man who lived there instead of us  
Me and my son  
And I was so sorry for that  
And I am day to now

Because we lacked food me and my five sons  
I even was provoking the fights  
I was going to the town saying to the soldiers I am lost  
And they asked me how I got away  
I told him nobody saw me there  
And then they started to chase me  
And I started to run  
And then we had a fight  
And that is how it happened every time  
Then I dragged the bodies to the shelter  
And hid them with tree branches  
And those who passed by have been wondering  
Who cut the tries next to us  
But then I started the fight  
And it was all right

Once me and a son went to a battle together  
We kept the back to each other surrounded by the 7 of them  
We kept the stance and been waiting for their attack  
First the son got attacked the swords collided  
Then he thought to attack another one  
But he waited and the one lowered the sword down  
Which gave him a chance to give him a strike back  
Straight to the chest

Then I called him to return to keep my back  
But he went to attack another one in a row  
And I was sorry for that  
He went towards one and the others moved to side  
Then I struck one and we got them down one by one  
There was interesting moment how I  
Have clashed my sword with another one  
One was pushing from one side  
And the other from the other side  
Then we moved swords to the side all the way down  
And mine stood on top so I moved to the side  
And stabbed him in the neck  
And I was lucky about that  
Somehow it could be his knife on top  
And I would need to fight even more

As kids did grow once at the time it was five of us  
When we decided to move on  
And to travel further in the clothes of the soldiers  
On the horses of theirs we could find in down in the town  
Our wife stayed there as she didn't want to go  
But we went to see her  
We have been planning that for a long time  
We took by two swords each of us  
As we looked suspicious to others  
But they said nothing  
We asked people where she is  
And they said that it is down the road  
There we found two guards  
And five more of them inside

She was in one room  
She went to hide  
We killed them after a fight  
The house had a beautiful carpet  
And there were pink curtains around a bed  
And the woman we found  
She was afraid to see us there at all  
She said that we just leave  
And that she doesn't want to go  
We begged her to come and said that it is safe  
But she refused in fear of all  
And we dissapointed left

Then we were planning a trip  
A woman said she will be fine  
So four of us left with horses  
They took from killed soldiers  
That kept the houses nearby  
We rode to a distant place  
Hoping we find some  
We were hoping for another place  
Where it would be happy for life  
We got tired of rumbling that town  
We rode for a five days straight  
And we found another village there  
That was also kept  
We already got tired of that  
And we wanted to leave and forget that place  
But we couldn't because of a wife  
So we decided to stay

And later to again move from place to place  
Like that the story did repeat  
Until we came to a castle  
Where they used gunpowder bullets  
And we were afraid of that

I remember that we planned to get inside  
But we didn't know how many people are there  
Or what they hide  
We didn't know how to get in  
And how we will get out  
We saw that from time to time  
There is a wagon going in and out  
And we thought to get with it  
But during the night  
We have been observing the town for a long time  
And we decided that it is safe for us  
To enter inside  
We thought to get help from the previous towns  
But we didn't do it and we stayed calmed

How did we manage to get the food we need for life  
We have been calling a soldier by soldier to come and see  
something  
In the place of ours a little bit away from the castle on the hill  
Where we would get him taken away from the eyesight and  
killed  
Sometimes they would see that we don't belong with them  
indeed

And they would argue but they would think that we are also hired

## Fleeing the castle

Once we enter the castle  
We thought we gonna see the great emperor  
And that we are going to end it  
Surrounded by enemies forces  
And that we gonna fail it all  
Maybe an apology would pass  
And a betrayal like them  
Maybe we kill him and all of them  
But an issue with gunpowder had it  
And there we saw the trick in it  
The horse carriage was about to enter one day  
And we thought we are about to take it  
And that is why we started to rethink  
All about it  
And we decided that when is the time  
Us five enter the castle and have some fun  
And we counted us and said that it  
Doesn't matter if they lose their lives  
And end up there dead  
What was important for us  
Is to take the gunpowder and get out  
  
And so one day the five of us wait for the horse carriage  
And we stumbled upon the car  
Took the horse and got the soldiers out to fight for their lives

And they even tried to surrender and we won  
We took their clothes  
Got into a horse carriage  
And in an hour we had been in front of the gates of a castle  
The gates clung and opened slowly  
We have entered the castle  
And as soon as they have opened the doors  
We saw two of the soldiers there  
And none of them in the hall  
Just watchers on the wall  
So we jumped off the carriage of the horse  
Straight onto the openers of the castle gates  
And they ended up dead in a moment  
One of us went to remove watchers from the walls  
And the others entered the halls  
Thinking single of us is enough for the stroll  
And one of us found two of them in a room  
And as soon as I wanted to pull a sword and kill their tolls  
I heard a gunpowder shot  
As one showed up behind me  
And shot me in the back  
And since then I was lost  
The other got caught by the law of the force  
Pointed at him a gun was  
And I did beg for life  
To remove the scrolls  
And there I ended up dead  
Tortured because I escaped did not  
And the time passed and I just fainted

From the crumbling into looms  
Of pain horror game  
They played on me  
To tell them whom  
And how  
And where from  
Us showed up  
On that day  
And brought them the danger  
As they had none of it  
In that time  
Just begging people  
And people lost for life  
And each of me  
Got killed by gunpowder stink  
And there was heard the outcry  
Of the father who didn't know what to feel  
Anything anymore but did need simply to live

And thought they were going to exit it well  
When the father saw they didn't return  
He knew what to do  
And he took a horse  
And rode back to the village they have been before  
He was sad and crying  
He actually heard the gunshots  
And ran away  
Disappointed  
And figured out what happened  
And then he rode for three hours to the village

To tell his family what happened  
And then they asked him what happened  
And why he is here  
And he told them  
And they asked him how could they have done that  
And they then planned the whole thing again

It got some time in the life of a village  
Before they have returned  
For a children to grow  
And for the blades to sharp  
For swords to swing  
And for the might to come  
It was a days of leisure for a father of those  
Who lost their life because of others tolls  
And in the memory it is left blank  
That those who were there back at the time  
Either got bored or totally lost  
And the memory is there seen  
Through the grumbling pain  
And through the vain of life  
That does not repeat the same  
But there it ended up lost  
By bad calculations and bad price  
And for what cost  
Not to exit there alive at all  
And forever to hide  
In the small village they found

Then the brother pointed a finger

Straight to the father of the lost ones  
And he said to him  
This time we are going to go five  
But no one will stay inside  
We won't separate  
But we will enter all inside  
On of the halls and we will need exit to make  
Not to caught us there alive

And that is how it was  
It happened once before the dark  
They stumbled again with the horse wagon  
At the gates of the castle  
They all entered one hall  
They spot two of the soldiers there  
When they tried to approach them  
They saw that they have a gun  
So they sacrificed one  
And behind whom they did hide  
And while them were shooting that one  
The others did stab them and took the guns  
Then one appeared behind their back  
But this time two of us were waiting for him  
And have stricken at the hand that pointed a gun  
And they had him disarmed  
But then the other did appear too  
Right at that entrance of the hall  
And they knew  
What to expect there  
And while that was happening

Other took the barrel an ammo and guns  
And they then started with others a gun fight  
One peaking through of the soldiers ended up dead  
And the other did hide  
We had nowhere to go  
But with a help of a barrel to go through the wall  
Then we called for the others two there  
And we did escape with a barrel and guns  
Into the forest and the night

That barrel as I know was saintly kept  
And many tears did it weep  
And many shadows did it cast  
And from the hills there were heard blasts  
When one did help the other who did fight  
And shot them coming towards us

### Caught (long time after)

Once I went to the village to see how they are  
And how things are going around  
And I thought of walking by  
I took my sword and their suit  
And I found 20 of them  
And they couldn't recognize me  
And I didn't know a word to speak  
They didn't think I was new  
So they thought of striking me dead  
Or carrying me to the abandoned houses to be a slave  
There I did need to live  
To be the shame

And to die alone in the end  
Because of it all  
And so I made 3 sons  
One that in the end escaped it  
And two living with me  
That whole shame  
And so some from the future would say  
He was the night sky and my soldier  
To went by  
He was a falling star He was a King  
With a raving heart  
He was so brave it all went to hell  
It all went to hell under his sword and might  
As the story tells  
He was so mighty that once he fell  
And under his might he was so ashamed  
Because it was a shame to fight 20 men  
And to win in the end  
With all those people around  
Scared to look

And in those houses I needed to cut  
A body of my sons  
To feel ashamed of it all  
Part by part and piece by piece  
And I was thinking that better I would be dead  
Instead to do it  
But I did it anyway  
I said to him dad is going to cut this nipple a little

And a son asked me  
Why do you need to do it  
And I told him because I was told to  
And that is how we will live until I think of something  
And I regretted and I felt stupid because of it

## Assassined

Other part of the family had a conversation  
Where is that man and why he isn't coming back  
And so we decided the 3 of us to wonder around  
And to find out what happened  
And say that it is okay if he moved away  
And shot him dead if he was caught  
Because why would we be keeping that man  
And so the 3 of us go to the village  
And we asked there if they know someone like this  
And they told us a house he was in  
Then we got caught and we have been fighting five boys  
And then we entered a house and found him  
So we decided that he and his sons are dead for us

And someone from the future would say  
Then once in that house  
Never say you are mine  
Fallen star  
Never say you were the Cross to fall down  
Never say you were there to give up  
Never say that we didn't love you  
Never say never  
Because you were the one

There to remain  
In those falling gates of ours  
And not in our hearts that will someday love

## Second family

Then they left to distance they wondered as hell  
They thought is it good what they did  
They thought should they save a boy  
They thought it doesn't matter he has a cut leg  
A cut stomach and a cut hands  
They thought that and that one matters  
And one told to other I told you  
But he asked how could we save a boy  
When he is a betrayal of us all  
When we vowed to win and not to fall  
When we said that those are to remember  
And not to celebrate as glory  
And to be with us in present  
But to die in peace in past  
As they were ours they were our worst  
And not ours kept secrets of fallen ones  
There to remain as ghosts  
And so they rode in scilence on horses  
For at least three hours  
And then they said it is all fine  
And that they are the great men

How I got out of that I never did  
I ended up dead with two kids  
Begging them not to harm us

But they did  
I had a son somewhere  
That has gotten out as they came in  
And that is where my story again begins

I remember asking mom  
Where is my family  
That they should come and take me  
And she looked at me strange  
She wanted to say nothing  
And she knew what happened there  
So I grew up running away  
With a knife in my hand  
I was fighting two soldiers  
And I won  
And I ran away  
Made couple of kids  
And I have started to fight again

### [Swinging the swords](#)

And if the time ticks slowly  
I won't be here at all  
I won't be thinking about anything anymore  
But the moves of my swords  
I started loving so much  
I started enjoying day by day  
And night by night  
And I am feeling the vibe and the grunt  
I am feeling that I am there the one

## A question

Then I asked shall you fight it all  
And shall there be peace  
And'll you ever stand for what you are  
But they didn't  
Nobody gave a damn about that time  
About their actions about their lives  
And they continued doing what they were  
During those measly times  
They continued begging for their lives  
Without a single sense for me  
As it isn't a single crime  
As it isn't a single nonsense there  
That was made during the sabotage  
Of what we truly are  
Of how we know to be  
Of how we simply  
Understand things  
Nobody cared at all  
About it none

## Stood for a chance

That day, I don't know very much  
I don't know how or what or why awoken them up  
I don't know if or when they decided to get up  
And how they decided to fight more for their rights  
I didn't know will they win or they shall  
I was hoping good for them and their might  
To at least once stand up for their rights  
And rights are many there not just the fight

Not just the slavery to get out  
But there is also and forever to say things the way they are  
There is also friendship that comes  
And troubles to go away  
And there is a way to enjoy with all that might  
Of being nice and kind  
As just when they stood for their rights

## Gates of hell 2

There was one man swinging swords at twenty of them  
He thought it was fear that way that they shall be afraid  
He even did a flip with both of the swords  
He though that would scare them all  
And he thought that that fight could mean him a lot  
He thought that if he wins he could win even more  
He thought that he could win the people there  
And even the big cities that would be under a fear  
And he didn't even care about the fight  
He cared about the times to come  
And who would he fight next right after that fight  
And he was worried and afraid of the big town

## Morborium

The havoc and the wreck  
The morborium of a chaos of ours mess  
The place of death of many people at once there  
Where we belong and how we fight against it all  
By killing more and more and more  
And then one day you wake up and you think  
That is just all

Just one more big town and I am gone

### Assassin To love

Dear darlin' I have seen  
The beauty from in between  
Mighty Lords and angels there  
Where you don't wanna be  
I have seen them fallin like a flies going by  
I have seen the flowers stepped  
And the angels gone by  
Gone to heaven land  
Where they can rest  
I have seen it all  
But non seen me  
Fallin' none the time  
Am I darling then a hero or a God

### None a hero of mine

And how can you say  
You are the hero of mine  
When you ain't set free  
None of the big towns  
Only villages and small places there  
Where you did find  
Small armies  
And none big castles  
Nor cannons applied  
Turned towards you  
And that is why you are still  
None a hero of mine

## Saving a wife

I once went to set her free  
And I killed five of the boys there were  
In that cabin house of the field lord's  
And she said thanks but I need to stay  
They will come for us you will see  
And I will end up dead  
Without having you  
And I left without a word  
That I wanted to say

## Marriage

Marriage is rarely met and even more rarely seen  
In those times of a medieval fighting and wars  
And there is a data how I met her  
My love from those times  
It is says a horror reaches  
A thousand wars of nowadays times  
And is all seen because I lived happily with a wife

And a group comes I take my sword  
The fifteen of them and she is afraid and I am sorry for that  
And that gives me strength  
So I go with might I don't wait a lot  
I start from the side  
I take first one down  
Without even a clash of swords  
Then the second one and if I take down and the third one I am happy  
But then I didn't so I got surrounded by them all

And so I am waiting for the one to attack  
And wondering why not all of them so I end up there  
In that field of lovin' hearts

And the one strikes usually from the back  
Which gives me an idea of a swing  
Once I cut his head off while he was trying to stab  
With a force of a body which is slow  
Other time I clashed the swords while I was trying that  
And he had a good defense  
And the one again was coming from my back  
So I stroke again so I returned to the main  
I thought I have clashed the swords again  
And then I attacked another one in a row  
And they were afraid so I was good to go  
I usually did take one two or them then returned to the main  
And once I get and the one that usually did know to fight  
Things would get easier it seemed so but they weren't always  
right  
Last three were so hard  
I usually did sweat and was worried about my mom  
What is she doing and is she alright  
And I was always there for her  
Till things ain't right  
And those three would sometimes attack at the same time  
But I was trying to get one by one to the side  
And that is how I did win them every time  
Then I remember how I would come back to my mom  
I loved to call her mom because I felt like her and that she is me  
Because we were fucking all the time

And then I would feel victorious  
And I would be happy about coming back to normal life  
I would look at the grass the flowers and her smile  
As she is waiting for me to love love  
And she would be happy for me to return after a while  
And she would tell me Oh Hi My Love  
I have been waiting for you  
I miss your kisses I miss your smile

### Her protector

I shall be your might  
I shall be your sword  
I shall be your protector  
Of the gold  
I shall be very little thing  
That you love to see  
I shall be your love  
I shall be your husband  
That you wanted for a long time  
In between  
The good and the bad  
The evil and the sad  
Times to come  
For you and me  
For all the others there  
That want us happy to see

### Loving in the fields

And in that mess you can find  
Me with her

Other woman than my wife  
You will find me with her  
Loving love  
For ages it seemed  
As we did fuck and love love  
And in the mid time I did fight  
To defend me and her  
And our rights  
And we had fun  
Lots of fun  
Everyday  
For the sake of our love

Across the field  
There was a might - flowers feel  
There were love felt in between  
The pink purple and yellow color of the leaf  
There was she wearing pink  
There was I loving every part of the love  
Even the fights when after them I was waited by  
My own love

### Description of a viewer

A peasant words don't mean a lot  
For the one that has gotten out  
By his own sword  
And a peasant feel  
Of what happened there  
Shall stay a secret  
Of how hidden it can be

The ones that remain  
Will forever be silent  
Unless they are bored of their day  
And those shall then say  
How beautiful is to write  
About a better days  
About a Sun glaze  
About the dove  
And her smile  
That awakens  
Every morning in the fog  
About the history  
That turns to ashes  
That we speak of no more

### King's crown

There you shall have found a golden crown  
There you shall ask yourself are you enough saint  
There you shall ask your might how can you  
There you shall ask your favor if can you  
There you shall be a mighty wizard to make it  
There you shall enjoy your days if you do

### Second world war

I was in the rarest times on my own  
A strange being not fully grown  
I had a wish only to survive  
In the darkest danger times  
I had a will to be all shot  
But not to get down

Until the enemy is gone  
And like that was on the field of peace  
I was shot three times  
After I ended up dead

### Traveling the world

When you wonder the seven gates  
You will find a loophole of wondering  
And you shall see architecture so lovely  
You will wonder your maze  
Are you good enough to wonder  
Through the heaven these gates  
And shall you find the home  
If you haven't yet formed yourself

### Wondering the cosmos

First thing they said is  
We gonna put you in  
A box of nothing  
So you travel distant times and feel  
Alone as cosmos is  
We gonna do good as goodness will  
Come and for you  
My dearest friend of mine  
We knew good better and best times  
But we knew and the troubles that needed  
To come  
And that is why  
You will travel as far is the night sky  
And you will feel lonely

Till  
Someone does find  
A little box flying around the night sky  
And you will feel pleased  
And again start to be  
Good in you and you will  
Again find friend  
As I feel...

### [Apology of an assassin](#)

Then you might find a grounding hog  
In a deepest times  
You might find it surrounded by the  
His very own blood  
You might find it well, ruined or unstable to tell  
The destiny of his that ain't going well  
And you might find  
That that could have been solved  
By the very pure heart

### [Kalm's madness](#)

When you find yourself alone  
You can always cry  
Never to come home  
You can always shed a tear  
For what is coming and is near  
You can always glimpse  
Into underworld of horror  
And not glimpse  
You can always there

Search for an exit  
And beg for more  
Moments in life  
Not to let go

## Fellowship of the lost

And when we meet after a lot of years  
I will be unexisting there for the sake of peace  
I won't look at you straight or ask for your eyes  
I won't be needing back the friendship of mine  
I won't be judging any by your done  
And you won't ask me questions  
Was it all alright  
And the anger and the grieve  
Wasn't raised by me  
It was raised by them  
Who fallen in love with the saint  
That blast the home  
Of the unknown  
In a danger times  
In a youth to be  
On his own

And if you find me  
Doing wrong  
Know that isn't me  
It is the years  
That got me back  
To being that small

## Strange environment

Frow a dime for a luck  
Lose when it's best times  
Get scared of everything there  
As it is dark  
Roam and wonder the world  
As you wish to be free  
Never say to anyone what you've been  
Never open up a treasure  
Because you might  
Lose it again for the greatest times

## New beginnings

Those new beginning don't last forever  
Once we have failed and got beaten  
We need to try and the next time  
To be beaten less  
Because that is our destiny  
To pay the price of how much we can get  
Forgiven for our sins during history of what we did  
That is what the bird told me when I was young  
When she was believing in it  
Rebirthing of good  
And denying of worst times to come  
And my angel there that dissapeared  
I would never give up such a peasant life  
I just needed to know how much I deserved to crawl  
During these regenerating times

And the bird says point is non

Except for a little good  
And a little peace that is going to come  
And I felt both for a short time  
And I was enjoying it  
With every smile tear  
Or whatever was there to come

## Mason

### Meaning

For those who wonder what to be mason means  
It means belonging a place you live  
Being nice kind and saint  
Respecting others  
And believing  
That the nature is saint  
And other way is a sin  
And agreeing with others the ones you live  
And respecting the law  
Of nature of what we did

### Around a pyramid

There was a moment of truth  
How people run by in their youth  
How people run in circles  
Around a pyramid of destiny  
And how they wish they can be good  
And how they are separating the goodness  
From the evil by keeping them  
In their known fields of truth  
By respecting it  
Not by celebrating fools

And there comes a moment when the one is  
Disgusted by his actions by the one he knew  
That was a good friend to tell him the truth  
And then his story will fall apart for a long time  
And the one will change which is important because  
He will crush the history and will start to change  
And changing the one's field of path  
Changes and those he knew  
And that is how they will move to a goodness  
Rather than sinning everywhere  
And doing everything else  
That was not for them

And they say sinning is for a fools  
And they do it only after some time  
Of feeling broken down to fix the stream  
Of what they had for life and reverse it to the back side  
But a little ones would thought of  
That that reversing through sinning is wrong stuff  
And there is something else in there  
That isn't written anywhere  
For those at the gutter  
That the new beginning hurt  
And we all have a chance  
Some more to suffer

And there the heroes are seen  
Those who don't want to do so  
And those who gave up flowing in their sins

## A secret sign

There on the hands as a secret you might find a sign  
A secret triangle with an always looking eye  
As a question about yourself  
How well you did up to now in life  
And it will be either white as a lie  
Yellow as a good ones sign  
Or with a little crown that says you are trying  
And no matter how hard you try  
You need to try for an overall crown  
A crown around a triangle is what I have in mind  
As a sign you actually did something valuable in life  
And Those with white signs  
Shall here just hide for a reason to be saint  
And to wish to others good because it is a must  
For them to be saint to wish good  
And this is the idea of the ones that never did sin  
Nor will as they are investigating themselves  
And their destiny that they do not wish to fade away  
But to be forever with us  
As they are good now  
And no matter how hard you try  
In the end somehow I started loving myself  
And asking who am actually there I  
And that is why I started living a simple life  
But there is one sin I didn't know back at the time  
How it nice you yourself to lie  
Over a model for a being to hide the time  
And with a little focus everyone can belong here  
As it is the point of us

And this is perfect for that and it is also perfect for  
At some place being saint  
And then as I gave up this place and saint idea of mine  
I found other place and I started to live here an alien life  
With lots of love for a planet where I would be saint during the  
time  
And I accidentally did it to belong there for a long time  
And that is how now I live my life

### [Wishing well](#)

All the magic there came because of her love wish  
A wish for her love to have during life  
And that is what I brought to her  
A lovely life and I wished her to enjoy the time  
I changed the cosmos far beyond of what I can trust  
As if trust is in us and represents the belief of gods  
And I am expecting her to change a being  
And be forever happy and not just because of a man  
That wished her for life a little piece of happiness

### [Madness](#)

Have you ever fit into some story  
As is amazing to be lovely night  
Under the stars at the beach  
And a shiny moonlight  
Where you will dance  
Drink finest cocktails  
And enjoy the time  
With a woman  
Simply because you are sad  
As much as she smiles  
Have you ever then felt the rain

Of leaving some place  
Where you belonged as an angel  
And felt that you left to hell  
Have you ever thought that then  
You are meeting wrong people  
And you are feeling kind of strange  
You kind of from time to time  
Raise your voice and you say  
Something wrong in a way  
Has that smile then gotten out  
And is still everything okay  
How long does it take time to pass  
For a story to come to an end  
And when stories end  
How long will it take  
For a sadness to go away  
How about a life or two  
How about one little  
Happy youth  
How about going to the past  
And admitting the sadness somewhere there  
How about admitting that little dumb mistakes  
And staying sad for some time  
Until that sadness can pass  
I know that some gamble and did felt  
The thrill of the game  
But is that actually okay  
Some say flow with the wind  
But what if the wind is there already strange  
How about living a life

And hiding in a way  
Maybe some day some option comes  
That can or will fix your days  
Maybe that isn't glorious now  
But what if that goodness stay  
Maybe glory of that will come someday

### Red hand

Hello darling from the underworld  
With an eye on the palm of my hand I see I am cursed  
And a golden plate with a crown  
Turns to red sometimes as I have no more a crown  
But a name under a palm to figure it out  
So if there is evil there is a fall  
Because a red hand wants none...

### Town names

What town do we live in if  
There is something called in singing  
With curve of a planet that has a feeling  
Of no other thing but love  
And that is how through the whole  
Night sky there is  
Just I am wondering what was the point  
Of these towns names  
Because they give a twirl and  
The name sometimes because of that  
Circle that starts spinnin that way  
Around a pyramid and does make our days  
And why not explain it this way  
We all love to dream about something there  
That bring beauty in life and to imagine things around

What shall we dream then  
In these towns

### Beginning of a Life – Queen's husband

Every queen has her rise, her success, and her fall  
And every tzar can stand 3 things within a woman  
Her love, her lust, and her apologizes  
And every king will do the same as a wife  
And so darling I am falling apart for your lovin'  
And I am in a dungeon of the shame of mine

### Lost friend

My dear fellow friend beneath the sea  
I have seen you once and I wish to tell  
That once I had a bird named after me  
And me after a bird and that is how I lived  
I lived in peace and with ease but I lost it and  
I wished to know if you can somehow be  
At least a friend for a while  
Beneath the sea

### Bird's friend

There where the fire burns  
The angels turn to demons  
And gods twirl  
Crawl and scream out of their ears  
Thanks to the sound they hear  
There is born someone  
Who represents the greatest  
Man in the whole of what there is

The greatest man for justice at least  
Of himself and how he lived

### Hidden climb

No matter how I am ashamed or afraid  
I will try not to laugh and to move on  
I will try to write day by day and night by night  
The shame of history of mine  
And I will try to tell a story  
Of how it was important to make a life  
To create it and fight for the one

### Bird climb

And what would I do without you  
My fellow friend Would I honor you  
Would I make you something else  
Would you be my only thing  
In my life that I understand and whose life  
Is about mine that I live  
And not even you  
But a bird on your cloak  
Because one was there a long time ago

### Climbing alone

Riding alone is the best thing you can do  
Without anyone there following you  
Feel of the loneliness there to come  
Is a little dream of everyone  
Because of the climb  
That no one knows

That makes you hidden for a long time  
And then you appear normal  
But you don't fit  
And it's a lie

### Singing with a harm

Harming isn't much I can do  
But not listen around me fools  
Harming is the way of life  
Of a primitive beings that  
Will be changed over night  
And for example you can see a pigeon  
With a nuts on it's face  
And a dick fucking everywhere  
That is an example of it  
Of too much for me

### Five hundred castles

I heard that one earned in the end  
500 castles there and I am wondering why now  
And who is that man behind the line  
That we can't see and we don't believe in  
And who is that man now after all these years  
The one that goes up or down  
And what will pull him up  
After all these years of living alone  
And not listening a thing  
And what would his little mama wish him  
A marriage she wants or a divorce  
So the questions is it a whole

Or a single time love  
And a Mason would swear that it is forever in a way  
Now or never for us but marriage wish to be made  
In peace not any other way

### New beginnings: a dragon to appear

Once a moment will come and you will give up on  
Wishing everyone goodness because they became  
And you will notice that you have learned them  
Everything you knew until then  
And at that moment you shall meet yourself  
And a dragon telling you  
How wrong you are up to now  
And you will find on that path  
Far away from the dragon  
Lot of people  
Telling you about your past  
And not about the life you lived  
When you lived thanks to the others  
And that path might seem strange  
Of people from the side  
Helping you to get out  
While those around you will crush  
You and yourself until you find out  
How much you were wrong during the history times  
And there is a little freedom fall  
Of an apology given  
That says that you have actually did something  
Or regretted that much during a life  
That you simply fell down as you are fine

## During life - Lost love

Shall you love me little darling  
Shall I see your beauty smiling  
Shall we love love as we are young kids  
Shall we love love as mature  
When we were feeling it

Shall we love love  
As we love all the time  
Shall you love me now  
As you love me all the time

## Finding a woman

In the good old fashion style  
When we wish no good no evil  
When we wish nothing there  
I got a chance to say hi over a friend  
And I was waiting rejected and poor  
With a flower that will tell her  
What I think  
And I have seen her in love  
Jumping over the ponds  
Rushing towards me

## During life – Changed man

You shall find me out my throne  
With my crumbling bones  
With my jaw crunching strong  
You will find my beauty alone  
And you shall find me in the past of the all along

Of all those tales that took their time to be told  
You shall find me in the mist of the all those times  
That got me wrong  
You shall find me in the peace  
You shall find me with an ease  
And you shall find me with a climb  
For a mountain hills  
You shall find my glory there  
Never to be told  
And like that you shall find  
Me not knowing you anymore

### [Waiting for you](#)

In the mist of the nights  
I am wasting my time  
Laying on the beach as is my plan  
Bathing and enjoying the sand  
Taking a boat to take me to be alone  
And that is how bad system is kept  
For ages till goodness came  
For centuries and lives that didn't go well...

### [Singing times](#)

And when the love speaks  
I hear wisdom no more  
I hear lovely songs  
That take me through the times of the bold  
I hear the songs and the laugh  
I feel the happiness of the smile  
I feel good because I am the one

To wish you more good then the  
Army of men and women side by side...

## A woman I was supposed to be

Sorry darling I have sinned  
For a long time  
Our deal was a little love  
For the cutest little dove  
And that was you and I  
And I didn't understand the game  
Of a rolling dice that picks a side  
And everyone is watching  
How it is going to fall because of the climb  
And I didn't understand the game  
Of peasants and men  
The game of a ruling women and a pet  
The game of losing you over night  
Because of your wish you never told me  
To rule over me  
And I to rule over you  
So that we can rule over our emotions  
And feelings we have  
For each other  
And you didn't tell me then  
That you wanted a passionate relationship  
That you and I have  
But all I knew was you wishing a little love  
From me to you  
And everything I did was you to have it now on  
And if I can fix the time when you and I were wrong

Can you please darling  
Forgive me on a poem that got this long  
And I wish I can fix the time  
For me and you to stay good and stay strong  
To stay friends although according to that game  
You and I are quite probably going to get alone  
During time because we were none  
But what if I tell you that  
You and I are no peasant men  
And that I tried and dared  
To seek the truth  
Of a woman in my youth  
Coming to me  
Asking me to give her a little love  
As she never ever had none  
And I did  
I searched not the seven seas  
But the whole cosmos  
I had to fix  
For you darling now on to be  
Happy and bright  
As a shiny day  
As a night sky when it shines all the way  
As a little peace when there is needed a feel  
As a little dice that will roll on as it can wish  
As a little pet that you can then find  
That will understand that little woman  
And then on  
His little wife

## Her lovin'

Then I wished to tell her goodbye  
I wished to tell her that she isn't mine  
I wished to tell her that she isn't gone forever  
And that me and her can shine  
I wished to tell her love  
Stories at our love sight  
Everywhere where me and here are  
I wished to tell her  
That  
I love her  
Day by day and night by night  
I wish to tell her that everything is alright  
That me and her can be loved  
Well  
As we are  
We don't need anyone  
And we don't need a story to hide  
We don't need rumors  
And we don't need anyone there  
To tell us if we ain't fine

## Sad cheater

The glazing look in her eyes  
The glory of the spark starting to fire  
The fire raving inside us  
That is what we are  
Two angels separated  
By her love  
Her wish to be mine

Her dreams never to let me go  
Unless we die  
Unless we separate by law of nature  
And never come back to us

### Admiring woman

He said she is his morning sunshine  
She is his night moonlight  
She is his blossomed flower in the fields of flowers  
She is his bird that flies away and then comes  
She is his nest where birds love love and then go away  
She is his sweet little thing he can't go away from and leave

### Wrong love

She says she was the slave of mine  
She was my mistake and my fallen love  
My fallen heart  
My ending and my death  
My not saying hi  
Anymore since then  
After I woke up  
And I wanted to wish  
Her everything I had  
And I still wish now  
My everything  
You are my love  
Even now

### Distant wife

What now when I can't see your face

When I can't hear your voice  
What now when we are separated in this game of  
Ruling over  
Each one of us what then  
When we don't even love  
What then when you don't want me  
Anymore  
In these times  
Of a dungeons you put us in  
Because you were  
Ruling as you are the one  
Above us  
And you thought that  
That is the best for us  
There to be a ruler  
And a peasant times  
And a begging  
Slavery  
And nonsense after that  
You will explain during time  
How you wanted it none  
As I wished none of my  
Angel above  
That kept me as a secret  
For life...

And lives non many  
Non more then we need  
And we needed it this time  
But you and I ran away from us

From life  
From each other  
And we ran into nothing  
As we ran into the dungeon  
Where I was during my life  
While you wanted to have fun  
Now let us both suffer for this  
And not let us have fun  
Never to have fun  
Never to celebrate love  
Life  
Or any other thing  
Except for us  
Even when we are poor  
Dumb or old  
In this little game of ours  
And there is that little stuff  
Called  
Going out of each mind  
When two in love  
Get harmed  
Then they don't see things right  
They see how they can make it in life  
And I don't believe it is our stuff  
At least in the beginning of this little love  
That turned from a dove to Pheonix  
Then into ashes from fire  
Where nothing is left anymore  
But one little bless  
That I can tell you

Goodbye

### Poor love

Seek me there  
Where are my sins  
There we shall be saint  
And we won't know of ourselves  
And we might have a talk  
Oh how we were  
And tell me then that you were blessed  
For a moment with me  
At least like this  
From a distance  
As my friend

### Poor lover

Have you ever been enjoying your darling so much  
You feel like a god of an ancient wisest men  
That enjoyed the full flavor of the food and the boose  
That was served at a royal palaces  
Have you even dough you were her slave  
And a peasant of both you her and her love

### Wrong marriage

And darling when I come home  
I know I will lose you  
I know I will forget you  
And I won't come back  
And when you think of me  
I know we ain't gonna be friends

I know we ain't gonna know  
The suffering or the pain  
I know you made a mistake  
And I hope you forgive yourself one day...

### An Angel

A little gal when you see an angel  
You should know that he is there  
Just to fly away and in the moment there  
You should understand that he will set you free  
Because he doesn't want to tie something  
He will get away from anyway  
I wish to tell you that I am sorry because of that

### Tattooed skin

She says she is the one to follow  
She won't or can't be hollow  
And if there is a snake then the man is a moron  
Of his little lying game  
Of the dirty old shame  
Of the same history that never goes away  
A cobra she says on the arm is going to stay  
But from her and her love far away

### A thousand goodbyes

And what in the end for me is there to love  
A 1000 no's and one distant look  
A 1000 saying goodbyes  
And a 1000 devils we forgave  
What is then for me to love there

When I am different then I actually am  
When I am a little animal in this game  
Of living well  
Happy and cheerful my fellow friend

### **Wasting my time**

That day in the myst of the night  
You will find me wondering the streets  
Asking myself why am I alive  
And in the morning on the edge of the castle  
Staring at the flock of birds flying below  
Wondering on that bench  
What is there for me  
Where should I go  
And what should I do

### **Spending my days**

Once a betrayal is made  
I don't know what would I live for  
But to spend my days  
In leisure and luxury of  
Not friends  
But weather  
And storms to come  
To make my way  
So that I can enjoy my smile  
With every fallen leaf  
And every pet there  
That will be playing with it

## Lie in love

Every game new theft  
I look at the woman she is cute  
Never more beautiful  
But there is something in that cheeks of hers  
And the smile that tells the truth  
That she is lying every time  
She is playing it  
And she tells me a story of a couple  
Hiding their love  
And she tells that that is her lie  
She has through the game of the rolling dice  
Through the days of the  
Lying men and women that wanted to take her money  
But that is how game is played  
Only by those who know some lies  
And figure out because sometimes  
It knows how to save a life

## Wrong man

No matter the time  
No matter the history  
We have it all for us  
For our lovin' by our side  
For our little loved ones  
For ourselves  
For our time  
For our people there for us  
For me and you darling  
When we get old

And we have the time  
To fix everything  
We will find the time  
Just not for us  
Not for ourselves  
Not for me and you  
Not for our love

### [Lonely nights](#)

Loneliest nights to come  
I might be staring at the stars  
And wondering what is there  
And who lives there except us  
And I might find my friend  
My lovely woman  
And my wife  
I might find my lover  
And my friends that  
Work with me  
On loving us  
And I might find  
Distant stars  
And constellations far beyond  
What I have imagined and dreamed of  
I might find  
Workers what work on creating life

I might find the greatest twirls  
And worlbs in the empty space  
Far beyond us

And I might find  
My self  
Helping others  
On creating life

And there darling  
I find myself  
Being for a long time  
Thinking of you  
Why I set everything perfect  
For us

And in those loneliest nights  
I am now dreaming of working  
As my friends are  
And that I am happy somewhere  
In that environment  
I love

And I love to dream of  
An alien brother  
Working same  
As am I

### Already given man

And I am sorry for the one that gave all  
Because the one gave himself  
And he himself he will be giving  
To every and all the time  
And if he is tied to his love

The whole story will fall to pieces  
And collide  
With her wish  
Whatever is that wish for him  
At that time...

## Other women

A game unplayed yet  
I am scared to play  
And this fore play  
I know to write  
As I am writing through my days  
And I am little scared  
Of what to say next  
Once that she tied me for life  
And I suffered for that  
As is ours only wish we have  
And there is freedom  
Of how much I can  
Suffer next

During our times of leisure  
And play  
During our times  
When we think  
What comes today  
When we think of us  
Being with someone else  
We could love

There is that little game  
Of our love  
Of us  
There is too much of it  
In between us

### Evil of a woman

I was right there  
Right before you  
Being evil about it  
A little feeling we have  
For each we meet  
We love as us  
And I was about to lose it  
Once  
Right before  
Getting married  
And what am I then  
But the wind  
That is moving on  
To nowhere  
But falling apart  
When it stops...

### For her lovin'

And never admit that all you did was for her lovin'  
For her little dreams  
For her peasant time  
For her angels to come  
For her bliss and bless

For a diamond ring as a constellation in the night sky

### Apology to a woman

You might find me wondering  
Through the ages  
You might find me fixing the stars  
You might find me home  
Begging for life  
You might find me homeless  
Taking the penny to survive  
But you won't find me next to you  
Because I can't get that much high

### Secretly kept

There you shall find a betrayal of men  
And sins that vapor into screams  
There you shall find a mighty ghost  
That you can't see  
And a demon that tells you  
Son go leave  
Before it is too late for us  
Because we are full of anger and hate  
And tells you now  
Because tomorrow is too late

### Wrong time

No matter the ages  
No matter the truth  
You will find the bright ones  
Singing for the youth

The old that dream of the tales  
And the men lost in it all  
You will find me in struggle  
In pain and pleasure  
In sorrow and sadness  
You will find me gone  
Because of my nonsense  
Because of the bright ones good  
Because of the old age peace  
And because of the men that I wanted to  
Become free

### Sad woman

In her eyes you see love you see lust  
You see demons you see dust  
You see angels there trying to fly  
You see a song so I've been passing by  
You see us doing something I don't want about  
And then you feel strange you feel lonely  
And after this you feel love  
And you smile for us  
For our sins for our wish  
For our dreams to come true  
For our happiness  
For our angels there that will fly  
For our demons that will go home  
And for our heaven that will forever shine

### Friend in need

Some day you might find your golden friend

Calling you and telling you to do good  
Some day you might find your horror too big for us  
And our sins we did where we found each  
And you might find us locked in a cage  
Of our own lives telling stories of how we lived  
And then my friend you might return a favor  
Of being good and being a friend and being a man  
Something we haven't been  
During a lives during which we decided committing sins

And then you might say thanks  
And how good friend you have  
And you might say how great we are  
And how beautiful in that

## Heroes of Cosmos

Then you would admire his grace  
His gracious movement  
His fastly stabbing  
His fastly turning around  
And his look into the opponent  
That might get you down  
Then you would feel  
The enemy's shake  
And enemy's fear  
And you would lose yourself  
Of what you can lose  
If you met the one  
In front of your road  
In front of your path

In front of you colliding swords  
In front of the heaven gates opened for you  
And you would ask then  
Who is the one  
He is calling a friend  
He kept shut the doors  
Of the knowledge about him  
He for a moment had

### Goodness to come

I can't save you anymore  
I can only tell you the stories  
Of what has been  
And what I have done  
And what others did  
And if it isn't good  
And it was not  
I can leave  
Not asking any  
Just buying a ticket  
And settling somewhere  
Where I will find peace  
Until peace comes  
That I have seen

### Learning time

And when we have jobs to do and wizards to play  
We gonna do it night and day  
And we gonna learn all the way  
We gonna think problems to solve

To make our days  
And we gonna be greatest there  
And the most wonderful ever  
As we can  
And then one day  
Soon  
We gonna enjoy our days

### Pryzma

There one day you shall find a place  
Where each puzzle matters  
And where you shall spend your time  
With animals playing games  
And where you shall enjoy the nature of it all  
And wonder the puzzle how it started  
The night  
And the day that comes  
Shall be your fun  
And your enjoyment  
Till the next dark night

### Goodness that came

Have you ever dreamed of a beauty of a garden  
Of a beauty of the smart ones  
Of a beauty of the loved ones  
Of a beauty of a nature that is wild  
Dream darling dream of me  
Being there with someone  
With the ones who did lose  
The fight of the ancient times

Dream of me then as you are  
Dreaming of me now

## Traveling through Cosmos

And when the night comes  
And you wish to fly  
Away into the night sky  
And you wish someone there to meet  
A day might come  
Where you would ask yourself  
Of your fate  
And your dream  
Of what you did there  
And you might find  
A strange feeling in you  
That will tell you that  
In you it is either a god  
Or something beautiful

## All cosmos is normal

All the worlds are normal  
And there is a system of peace  
You and me darling  
We gonna enjoy with ease  
And we will fell happiness  
And luck  
And pleasant boys  
If that is you  
Or pleasant girls  
If that is me

And we shall live  
Pleased as we are  
Of ourselves  
As we can just be

### Traveling to hide

Shall I wonder to a distant place  
Shall I wonder to a distant times  
When I belonged to a deserted island  
And will I there just be wasting my time  
Laying at the edge of a hill  
Staring at the sea  
Blue sky  
And have a feel  
I lost it all  
And us  
And me  
And I lost myself  
In all of this

### Traveling somewhere

And when I travel there  
Where you won't find me  
There you shall see  
Me on the beach  
With some woman  
Being  
At least  
And I am wondering shall I be happy  
But you will find me staring at the beach

Or tanning on the sand  
And playing with animals  
Or admiring the Sun  
Simply wondering  
Shall we ever be happy  
And about our love  
And about our dreams  
For again to meet  
And again me and you  
To love love

### Traveling to whom

And when you ask me where to go next  
You shall ask me whom to find there  
Where to be friends  
And who you gonna love there  
What shall we be doing all the time  
How we are going to laugh or sometimes cry  
Are we going to swim at the beach  
Or stare at the stars  
And how long shall we have fun

You shall ask shall she love the same  
Shall she have the same feeling there  
Shall she still say no and will she go  
Shall she then not even say hi  
Or will she be all the time pleasant and kind  
Will she cuddle and will she blossom our love

## Traveling from trouble

When you move to a distant land  
You will ask yourself  
Who were those boys and men  
That didn't want you no good at that land  
And why it happened that way there  
And maybe it can be  
That is either life or death for them  
And that they are weak  
And don't know what to do  
So they just argue  
Instead of suffering like this  
Of a little kid  
That turned that to his good  
And not the weak  
And I am dreaming of the one like me  
To find there and make peace  
And that means fixing the rights  
And not doing the wrongs  
And I would a little harm myself  
For a story to go on  
And a story is unexpected there  
Where instead of harm  
I get to lead the way  
Harmed yes  
Because the weak don't follow along  
And the middle get to bust the road  
So the strong need to go in themselves  
For continuing to go  
Where it does truly belong

And then you will find  
A dragon to be rode all night  
And all day  
If you just make the way  
For it to be free  
And then you can enjoy your days  
And not listen to wrongs  
But keep pursuing your dreams  
And the dreams of the others there  
That wanted for you to care  
And you might find  
Them glad and kind

## Discovering myself

In a distant times  
You might find  
A distant trouble on your mind  
A distant feel in between  
A saying goodye  
And life that is waiting in some shape  
That you will approach in some time  
But first you need to find  
A way to open up that life  
And to fit into it  
If you actually want that  
Kind of a life  
And for it all  
You need to be smart  
And you need to have

An idea of life

## Cobra

Never get me down as much as I can crawl  
Never get me high unless I have eternal life  
Never get me low unless I have ride to roll  
Never get me dices unless I have money to throw  
Never get me into casinos unless I am there my life to spend away  
Never waste my time  
Because only I can waste my days  
Never get me lonely because I don't want it  
Never get me groupie because I don't want it too  
I love jokes cynism and to lie about the truth  
I hate being sad I hate being lone  
I hate being snake not that fully grown...

And in the moment of the truth  
They say you will admit the sex you had  
And you will find a blue eyes as a change  
If you had enough of it  
And I darling can say I am pretty little snake  
How much I had sex  
I change skin from time to time  
And I don't even know  
Why do I exist anymore  
That is why I have snake eyes  
And a snake tongue is forgiven I guess  
A real change for a man like me to admit  
How he feels after all that lovin' there

And whom he ever did kiss

A cobra ain't the one for me

I need one to be

And I need to feel

What does lonely mean

Because I don't know

What it means

And how it feels

To be lonely man

Like me

After all that lovin' that was there

That I had

That I needed to be

Lovin' man

On the streets

## Writer

Sad photos paint the hard life

While cartoons make reach go by

And I have a writer tamed on mine

To know that writing is hard

And if no one buys the books

I will simply have to find another life

A life of a peasant on the streets

And that is how I will spend my time

## The book

When will the book outrage

As a thunder on the night sky  
When we met  
When will it be happy  
And not just a tale  
Of something I don't belong  
Where the Gods didn't meet  
But the stupidity  
Of all those fake lies  
And no truth at all  
Of all those games  
That went wrong over night

### [Lyrical epical poems with drama](#)

And then I sit and wonder  
Why lirical epica isn't sold at all  
And my bruses on the body start to feel  
A little anxious because I am getting old  
And I am getting poor  
In all of that  
Having nothing else to do  
And when this style is poor  
We all need a little drama  
To make it good

But I am thinking that  
I am too much of a man  
And that epic style gets into lyrical one  
Just because it is enough  
And I do wonder then  
What would happen

If I add some drama  
I believe I would cry about it  
All the times and I would be sad  
If things go wrong  
And we all go mad  
About what happened there  
But in drama there is a little thing  
Of what not to do  
And what they did  
And then that style is full  
And it is really fun to write  
And I feel so good if I do

### First marriage through drama

A little drama  
A little mouse  
A little moonlight  
A little shine  
A little spouse  
A little stary night  
Because she is gone  
From my sight  
A little Angel  
To be seen  
And me to give her love

That was my marriage  
I had once back at the time

## Dancing with the song

Grip me by the night  
And pull me by the day  
Then my thoughts might go wild  
And I might feel the haze  
The sweet little feeling  
Of what we had  
There for us  
When we met  
When we felt the love  
About ourselves

About being good  
About being great  
About being all  
And everything  
We had

## My first wish

I remember us first time  
Sitting into that plane  
We didn't know if it is going to crash  
I hear the roaring engine  
And a lift  
The controller is in my hand  
And I have many buttons to press  
And the plane is going faster and faster  
And I don't even know where  
I see the stars coming from the front  
Straight to behind

As they are forming a line  
And am pretty focused  
On going in between  
And going straight for a while  
And then I remember I turned off the autopilot  
And I am holding with my hands  
The controller and feeling the vibe of it  
I tried to spin in circle  
I tried and  
Rotating once  
And then I remember I was happy  
I put on autopilot back in life  
And I remeber telling this story  
To my kids  
And that is the story of every pilot  
In cosmos there is  
And that was my  
For life wish  
To travel somewhere  
And nice kind and good to be

## Freedom

Freedom is there to decide our actions  
Once do our jobs  
Once we finish climbing into gods  
Once we get freedom for life  
Once we get old  
And we don't know what else to do in life

What else to find

Where to look  
Whom to seek  
What is there for us  
Once we get free

## Climbing

Impossible to be  
After all you have been  
Dear God Forgiveness is hard  
And fall is long  
Help me Lord in this  
I want to get out  
I need that  
But no one reached the climb  
And if he did he didn't pull us out  
I thought after I started wearing a family ring  
And a row is deep as a mountain hill  
I didn't even believe I am in this  
I am a traveling man  
But traveling down isn't much for me  
Sorry Lord I will be leaving  
And this place to heaven if I can  
If I don't get down again  
Because of something

## With all my might

Yes I should climb you my Lord  
My fellow friend and my peasant of the days  
Your gutter is great but you are a good man  
And then I shall turn to ashes once I climbed you and

I just can before that wish you well  
Not many of us have an option to rise from ashes  
But we will my friend

## Strange world

World is strange while the differences are big  
And so we do wonder if it can be different then that  
Some times some day and we do wonder if  
We can be in peace and just live  
Or we are a mess that stands without a sense  
While the dumbness is big and we ain't getting anywhere  
So the world is on the heat and flames and when it's cold  
The weather is so wrong everything gets frost  
But people ain't for themselves and the story says  
The world will never be fixed but lost to hell it is

## Closed world

The world is full of looming horror  
Looming shade of pale moonlight but  
Not for them anymore  
I also believe that we ain't bright enough to be  
I believe that you ain't for the letting go  
You are for what I tell you as I have decided  
A long long time ago  
Although time changed and is smarter than back then  
We are still on the rage and now I know you feel in cage  
We can't stop this madness because in the end we are  
The ones to preserve and we decide forever on to be  
Keepers of nonsense that still lives

## Poor man

And when you find yourself good  
Don't ask me how I have been dying that day  
Don't ask me why I didn't buy the medicine  
I begged for five days and in the end I got  
Eternal life to take me through hell  
And I survived  
How?  
By working every hour every day  
To become someone someday

## Tattooed man

No matter the gutter  
Matter the feeling in it  
Matter how deep it is  
And how much you can take  
To climb to the top of it  
Then mind that the Sun  
Catches you none  
Although you all black  
From the tattoos  
And then you wonder  
If it's the night  
Or the gutter dungeon again

## Family in trouble

And in the mist of the nights  
You might find a dark and a horror  
That looms Shade by shade  
And tame by tamed

And you might lose yourself  
And be free to think whatever you want  
But you want only of that  
What you have seen  
That night  
When things weren't good  
And weren't right...

### Musician

And if I raised you be good  
Don't speak much but do  
Enjoy the life and lessons  
And don't worry  
About the little games  
Study hard and play  
That is how I was raised  
Working day by day  
And please one day  
Dance the night away

### Whose glory it is

And then you shall know my might and my days  
You shall see me through the blue shade  
And we shall be distant friends forever in this little game  
A game of giving glory for the sake to create  
To be lovely and be wonderful everywhere  
For the sake of living good and well

## None a King of Yours

None a hero of yours so I fall back to my dreams  
To find myself and my imagining of the things  
To wonder the nature as it is  
Because being a King is not for me  
It is for beautiful people that don't love being ashamed  
Nor they in history ever will  
And so maybe if I am smart I can  
But I am not and like that is going to stay  
Forever I guess I will be nice and kind but not a King  
And the beauty of small people is in naturalness  
And not in highness and so I disappointed myself there  
And that is why I am not a King  
Never will forget but there is something in me that will  
Remember that moment and a true King would say  
That that is shame  
And that isn't forgivable at all  
But I would say that it isn't forgettable because I still am  
Remembering that naturalness I miss from it all  
And that is not a King

## Jazzy boy

When you wonder the man as you see him  
What do you see  
A look a beard a hair an age number  
Or something else you would mean  
Would you hear a sound a voice  
Would you search that in man  
A song that plays and keep playing  
All the time because He Ain't Just A Man

Maybe he is Notes playing all along

## Heroes of their time

I have seen the firing flame  
The crossed swords  
The blazing guns  
In a cannon blast  
I have seen the yellow star  
The crossed painted one  
The falling star  
The blazing flame  
In this heart of ours  
I have even seen the big town  
And a cross  
I have seen on me  
Because they didn't wanna let me go  
And let me be  
Nobody dies alone my friend as I can see  
Nobody even if it's eternal dead already  
And wants to let go  
Nobody dies alone  
What I can't stand is a pirate false flag  
Given to a fallen one that lives with an apology  
That he lives  
He wanted none of it none the glory none the war  
None the defeat  
None the life afterwards with it  
The false flag of shame  
Of it all that lives and today day by day

Then we all wondered what hope is  
How we can live and where to go next  
Then we all crumbled down to the pitfalls  
Instead of climbing the stairs  
We all begged for life as it went to hell  
And some call it general life  
But it is General of The Force  
And that is how we die  
We go next

Then the one kept a secrets  
Kept a vow  
Kept a bow  
Kept it all there he had for life  
And been figuring out peace  
As it is from the underground  
To bring it to the top  
And bring peace over night  
And he was working hard for that  
He didn't have much time  
He had a heart  
Of a General

### Soldier's betrayal of life

And then in the lonely nights  
You shall find me standing  
And thinking about our past lives  
You shall find me wondering where  
Should I go next and travel  
And you shall find me

Lovin' love  
Although a long time ago  
It was taken from me  
As much as I was taken from it  
My dearest love

### Cosmos setter

Stranded by night and the days of the bright  
And stored by the only sound  
I was working day by day and night by night  
Till my wings grew and I learned to flight  
In between the dusk and dawn in between the  
Morning lights and the day sunlight  
In between the nowhere  
And here to  
Travel with me myself my only friend

### A little fellow friend

And of the mighty nights  
And a peasant to come  
Don't take him away  
But let him with you spend your days  
And never let him pass  
If you are not pleased enough  
Lie him not let the sad times  
And make him happy if he does right  
And make him sad if he did wrong  
And not let him in that doing the wrong stuff  
And let him climb and climb  
And he will figure out the stuff  
If he already climbed that much

He is probably the one  
Half workers don't exist and that idea is dumb  
And the one was the one  
That had an idea of some  
Fixing him self  
A little planet-man  
A little half-cosmos-worm  
A little too much in that  
A little too strong  
A little too strange  
A little in love with the one  
He made out of himself  
And he was no fool  
In love with somewhere  
And being underworld if he ain't there  
And my little fellow friend  
Got an idea of that  
Making things perfect  
For the ones to come there  
And when you remind him in the end  
What he has done  
You should know that earlier  
He would sit and cry  
With a little smile  
And don't even tell him now  
Because no one can stand  
That much of the love

Women around the globe  
She said she was my love

My beauty and my friend  
She said she was there for me  
All the time  
When we are a female and a man  
When we fall in love as a fallin' leaves  
As they fall down and then stick to the ground  
Till the wind blows them apart  
For them to fall again  
As us  
As we love each other  
As we are friends

### Scared life

Then in the Myst of the days  
We dream of tomorrow and we live for today  
We strengthen the ourselves  
And we live for the feast  
We fear of wolves on the path  
And we frighten chickens on the road  
We dream of nothing but ghosts  
We become through the fight of tomorrow

### Freedom of hers

And then I freed her  
And I loved her with ease  
I loved every days of hers  
But I let go because of the night is cold  
And the moonlight shines so bright  
So why wouldn't she be dragged by

The light of the night  
And not by me  
Then whom she can't see  
Nor hear nor feel  
Why wouldn't she be dragged by  
The very wish of hers  
To be mine  
Under this light  
And not by the sense that  
I am alone somewhere  
In that cold shiny night

## Begger

He said he was a begger from the streets  
He said he lost his brain and couldn't write this  
My begging my peace  
My worst nightmares to come I will get this erased  
And I will get lost if I get him killed  
Because of all of this  
Hey Hi Where are you now  
Is it about me About you About our life  
About us Is it about the times we weren't together in this  
Stealing money from the club  
You know that is illegal stuff  
That I know what you know I don't know much  
I know you are dead because of this  
Even though you are my son  
I see it is never mind  
And I quite lost it because of this stuff  
What is the song called

Is it about life  
Is it about me  
Is it about how we live all the time  
Is it how I don't want you anymore  
Is it how I am going to kill myself tonight  
Is it how you are my slave  
In this game of slavery in the family  
Your father and I had a conversation about  
He said you belong as one and I agreed with him  
Because I thought you are weak  
Not that your life isn't important to us  
I thought And now I want to pick out your eyes  
I want to kill you over night a father added  
And a grandpa would honestly end up his life  
And I told him don't it is a shame but it is alright  
I need to live from something  
I love swearing all of this over a night

## Swearing

Yes I obey him  
And I have all the duty over him  
Me my son and my grandson and grand grandsons  
I if I say that you shall not do something you shall obey my commands  
And you shall be even a general if that requires of you  
And you shall disappear over night and I won't know about you anymore  
The choice is yours The life is mine  
And will be command it forever as long as I live  
And I want you to do the same for yours

And I want to reply to him  
That no one likes torture  
Slavery and exorcism on it's own kids  
And he tells me I read everything and I noticed that you live  
with  
So I wanted to give it to you so you can breathe  
So that you can feel a life you live  
So that you can exit that and start again  
Somewhere where you belong  
Where you ain't that a little mocking kid

### [Knowing nothing](#)

And when it is important so he knows nothing  
For the wrong times not to come  
And him to fail when he climbs  
And that is why I am the greatest grandpa of all the times

And if he even a little denies me  
I will be in sorrow suffering  
But I know that is the best decision I could have  
And all of those in a row

### [Flag](#)

A horse-riding man with a flag of duty to be  
And never to give up nor to quit  
Saint as much as he can in all that sins  
Yellow Painted Red  
In An Image Of What There Has Been  
What am I now but an empty sin  
A sinner without a looms of shade

In a pale nights to come of a distant disgrace  
A down poll of yesterday  
And a downfall of today  
I can only regret what has been there  
And suffer of tomorrow's fame  
If there is any but a wondering around  
Of whom am I  
In the end

## Hobbits

A dream a wish for our lives  
A destiny to come  
A hobbits to run and re-run  
And play all the time  
And have fun and fun to come  
Because it is beautiful to be alive...

## Man of shame

No matter how we ashamed of us  
No matter the long roads or the dust  
No matter the clamps or us  
No matter the days we spent dreaming  
No matter the dust  
No matter the urn remaining for us  
We are still ashamed of what there has been  
Because of us

And then I died in the end of me  
I was laying there for 7 hours  
Unmoving so that I can rest of this  
Everything that was  
And that I can lay down in peace  
For what it is going to come  
If I work on  
And only if I study all the time  
But somehow I was not  
I was free in it all  
And I was running form it  
Until the shadow came  
And then I somehow escaped to it all  
Doing what I know

### [Shame he was](#)

I was shame because and he was  
And we were too  
One big shame looming through the fields  
Of dust and danger  
Of shady pale through the moonlight  
I was shame because I was  
The one  
To hide behind him  
And all the lies that stand underneath  
All and everything that was happening there  
I was shame because we were too  
In the gutter pit of no ones  
And that is why I thought  
That he becomes shame again

Because I believed that he can  
But he never again was  
Nor will be  
Nor will become  
My drugged man a side

Don't look at me  
Don't stare at  
Don't be worried about me  
I am just shame of today's happiness  
I am just shame of what I am  
And how I am going to be  
Sad and cheerful about everything  
I can't say about what it is  
And that is why I am shame  
Oh come on darling don't you worry about me  
Don't you be sad about me  
Don't just don't please don't be  
Don't be at all don't be  
Don't you want to be  
Oh come on darling come  
Come to me  
Come see and visit  
This shame of me  
Can't you see I am shivering of it  
Can't you see

**Do you believe**

Do you believe in destiny  
Do you believe in God

Do you believe in us all  
Do you believe in Yourself  
Do you believe in everything there  
Learning from smaller things  
To bigger  
Then implementing what you have seen  
And studied there all the way  
Through your notes  
Through the system that speaks of it all

## About author

Augusto Meliyan is born in Serbia in 1992, under a different name... His origins and history begin 8.000 years ago when he was traveling with his nation nearby a deserted island St. Lawrence where he did settle down, and completely changed... Then he began belonging to the new nation named Aukreliyeno...

He was a hero in the medieval Balkan war when it was under the Ottoman occupation and he was fighting all the way through the state, undefeated...

Now his family is living all across the globe and he has even returned to his home country Mexico where from he began his traveling 13.000 years ago...