



# Phantom's Promise

NOVAERO

| GET LOST IN THE ALLURING WORDS OF PHANTOM'S PROMISE |

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## TABLE OF CONTENTS

Novaero XXI .....	3
b.e.a.u.t.y II.....	4
Red .....	5
Fractured .....	6
The sound of silence .....	7

## NOVAERO XXI

As I dwell within His vicinity  
in search for Cleopatra's stone  
His angels rise at the complexity  
of the presence that dwells within

Wondering, lost in Labyrinth's embrace  
I, at last, have the glimpse of hope, a distant light  
As I drenched my soul in His blood to see Your face  
Finally, the upper hand, I have within the fight

Inhumane, the nature that dwells within my psychology  
along with tenacious entities, calibrating  
as to describe the extremity of the Torturous self-tyranny  
I place the pen on the table and let You do the narrating

Your grace, I can say, has spoken enough  
Whispers in the dark, unseen and unheard  
Strategic in battle like the argent chough  
sufficient damage incurred

## B.E.A.U.T.Y II

Annie's not okay  
nor troubled by her insecurities  
I saw her the other day  
and she had drifted away from her misery  
but caught up in the imagination of her fantasies

She spiraled down many dungeons  
and below, she found the case  
awoken by night scares drunken  
by passionate flames of Sorrow's bloody maker  
Holding on, as he would not forsake her

She asked him that very question  
The one that left her soul wondering from the raging odyssey  
The words he uttered left her in a state of mental congestion  
as she spiraled lower and lower into the tapestry  
hindered from the forsaken honesty

Is it love? Is it hate?  
Is it passion? Is it desire?  
Is it the partition causing her to hesitate?  
Or is it the heart that's lost in Phantom's dark fire  
vexed by anything that he may conspire

Is she the reason for the desecration  
or that salvation that brings restoration?

## RED

The blood in the cut of my soul  
I wear as a garment upon my back  
I prayed for The Lord to make me whole  
and allow me to find the right track

I used my soul, not my heart when loving you  
because it felt deeper when I met you  
But in the end, I found you moving through  
unbothered by my absence and it tore me

Soul torn by a soul tie,  
when all I ever tried to do was care  
Days and nights, I wondered why  
I bathed myself in a bath of tears

Red, I keep as a symbol of my love  
hoping that one day it will come back  
May we be blessed by the one above  
and -united- by the angels around us

## FRACTURED

torn apart like the pieces of a paper  
can't depart from the gruesome enslaver  
box of thoughts and memories collected  
leaving souls indulged infected

another touch of doom, I see  
I sit and wait patiently  
no pen shafted in vain  
as I write like the fall of rain

contemplation with endless agony  
battles with seething, tiresome complexities  
raging nights of loud whispers  
creeping from ear to ear

yet still, in the stillness of night  
a flicker of hope, a guiding light  
the whisper of strength and hope  
with my soul for His had to envelope

## THE SOUND OF SILENCE

The grief that does not speak  
I hear the thunderous tremors from far and beyond  
Before You each night, I lay weak  
seeking for words of peace and tranquility

The peace that shall never depart,  
I seek, to soothe the pacifying pain  
Restrict my soul from taking part  
in discordant, fractured realities, where hope finds no repose

Still, I gracefully embrace Your cherishing, tender care  
with the heaviness of hope lost in silence  
embraced by the sift of Your loving flair  
I nullify silent sounds of agony

Deep depths still try to consume me  
with a chokehold stronger than that of Cyclops  
Separate me from dissatisfying dishonesty  
this I silently seek from my deepest depths



**"Phantom's Promise" is an evocative collection that traverses the depths of love, loss, and self-discovery. Through my words, you are invited to explore the beauty and vulnerability of the human spirit.**

About the Author:

I am a passionate poet whose work intertwines vivid imagery with profound emotion. Phantom's Promise marks the culmination of my literary journey and artistic vision.

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