



Aryan Taiswal's

**CONCEPT
OF
LIFE
2**



From the Writer:

This album contains 16 poems. All 16 poems contain different emotions that we as humans want to convey. I cannot talk on other's behalf but atleast on my behalf it's what I wanted to convey. As like the first part, this album conveys anger, confidence, love, thanks, and many more things. I hope that you all will like it and this will stand as a proper sequel to the previous part, and also a better part too. I am sorry if you face any typing mistakes in the album.



List of Poems:

(In sequence)

1. *Life Talk*
2. *Jinx*
3. *Q&A*
4. *Atrocity*
5. *The Real God*
6. *Numb*
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8. *Generosity*
9. *Brothers & Sisters*
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14. *I Deserve No Friends*
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#1 - LIFE TALK

**Put a knife on my throat,
Such that I can't see tomorrow's light,
Here everyone is broke,
Cause they can't buy someone's life,**

**You took birth and learnt to walk,
You twisted tongue and learnt to talk,
You act so well, did you learn to mock?
Your target's weak, still you need to hop?**

**At one point, saying fuck is cool,
But later on, you stop yourself,
At some point, you said love's for fool,
And now you need that, and there's no one for help,**

**Life becomes scary when it's not as per the plan,
But do remember, that's what makes a boy the
man,**

**The funny part is others really don't give a damn,
What you put on 'gram or if you had lamb or ham,
They only just care about the gaps,
Between you and them,
Between understanding mistakes and blame,**

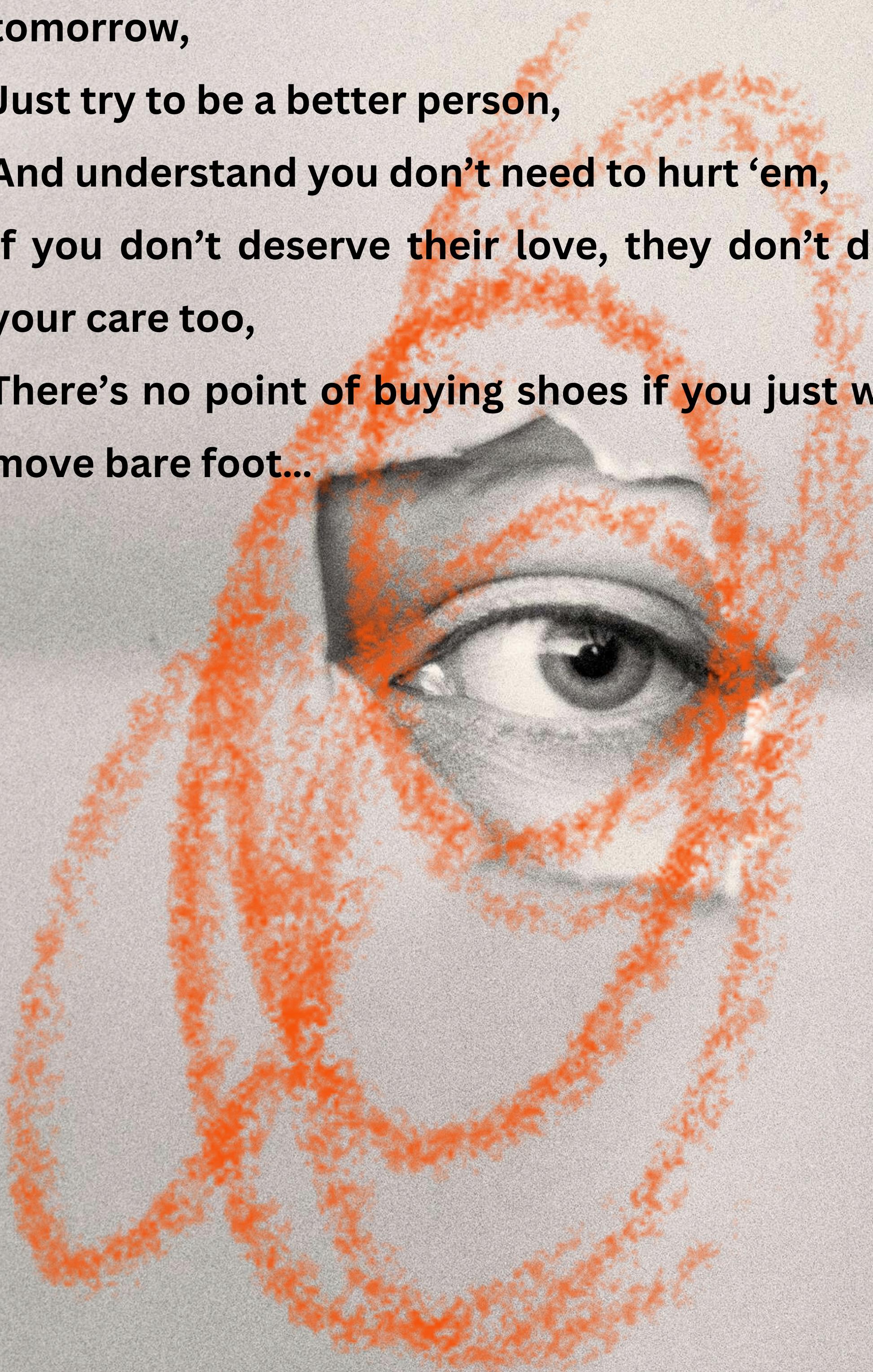
**So when you sleep today and if you wake up
tomorrow,**

Just try to be a better person,

And understand you don't need to hurt 'em,

**If you don't deserve their love, they don't deserve
your care too,**

**There's no point of buying shoes if you just want to
move bare foot...**



#2 - JINX

I used to let go of things,
I kept a hold on me,
They behaved as if I was jinx,
Still I kept a hold on me,

But when I picked the pen,
These chicks went damn,
Some laughed again,
And I dissed them man,
Now when I look at them,
I see a fan, who want a chance,
They be spreading legs,
like a wannabe wanna dance,



Their jealous eyes, their shitty lies,
They call me bro, but hate inside,
I've got some bros, & they not so nice,
We pull up like, a killer with butcher knife,
& then you're dead man...



#3 - Q&A

**Do you ever feel scared what if I move on from you,
What if care inside me for you dies,
What if I start making you count about your lies,
What if I stop making these efforts & these tries,
To win you over in a hope that I can change you,
To let you know that how much I love you,
Do you ever feel scared ?**

Do you ever think what if this game breaks me damn too hard,

What if I also start hiding my triumph cards,

What if I never see the life same again,

What if I lost myself and the skills of writing bars,

What if I start taking revenge for my every scar,

What if I only watch you from too far,

That you want my help too bad & I didn't hear you cry,

Do you ever think?

Do you ever think who'll help you like I do,

Here nobody cares for you like I do,

They got you playing like you do me,

You also ignore them & behave like they don't cheat,

But the truth is they do and we do see,

But we both act like we didn't see,

Do you ever think?

**Did you ever understood why I love you,
There's no reason but I still do,
I try to move on someone other then this heartaches,
Then there's my heart and my mind, and a war breaks,
And then there's you who plays me with her smile, then
this fucking heartbreak,
Did you ever thought of me like I do,
Did you ever pushed yourself like I do,
Did you ever loved me like I do,
And I care about you and pray that those pretty eyes of
yours never shed a tear,
But what about my tears, cause I cry too,
Did you ever understand?.....**



#4 - ATROCITY

I remembered there used to be a brother,
Did mistouch to her, fucking family to cover,
He turned a living to dead, & thought it was over,
I wasn't there, but even today I want to kill him,

The touch was wrong, gave a trauma life-long,
She wanted support, but they told her she's wrong,
They all were drunk, she was sober all alone,
I mean they didn't drink anything, but their demons
won all over 'em,

How can an atrocity be counted as a mistake?
His smile forces someone to just put an end,
How can you say it's family, when you didn't stand
up for help?
& they'll say - we care for you, common bitch just go
to hell,

They don't deserve my curse,
As I don't deserve their blessings,
How can I give the right to a sinner to bless me?
How can I cry to a sinner to help me?
How can I pray for a sinner to be healthy?
How can I say they aren't a sinner, but deep down I
know they guilty,

**And these last lines for all,
You can judge me, but fuck your scores,
I took it as responsibility, didn't took writing just
cause I was bored,
You'll be damn too happy on your body counts,
But believe me, the real scores are what you got in
the god's court...**

#5 - THE REAL GOD

**Who's got your back, the answer is no one,
Who'll let you speak, the answer is no one,
Who'll be kind to you, the answer is no one,
Who's got crazy love for you, the answer is no one,
Ask those questions again, the answer is Mother,**

**Remembered the complaints she made when she
carried you for nine months,**

No? 'cause she hasn't complained yet,

**Remembered whenever you were sad, who said you
to try once more,**

Who made you believe, you haven't failed yet,

We pray some pictures & ignore the real god,

If I ever say, dear love, just take it for dear mom,

**Even if we do wrong, we get support from our real
god,**

**We should admire their presence, it's enough for
them,**

They don't want us to create a song,

**Maybe last generation to get a selfless mom,
Respect for these girls, but I don't see a mom in
them,**

**They're too online, they put their kids on reels for
views and fame,**

**How'll one believe they got a mother's heart, if
they'll act so lame?**

**And remember, if that's your kid, then have your
breast fed, who the world's to judge and why are
you ashamed?**

You are a girl, be a real one,

You are a woman, be a real one,

If you a boy, be a real son and real brother,

**I just hope these girls to be - a real god, a real
mother.**

#6 - NUMB

Most of the days, I'm so numb,
I don't feel the pain, 'cause I'm grown up,
Maybe I'll get everything, but no love,
And some things don't come down, if they go up,

Everything is blessed like hell,
Okay okay, I'm happy, don't know if I'm well,
Ya I'm breathing now, but do you care if I'll be dead,
I've got some issues, unaware of that, they just
spread the hate,

I wish you someday find yourself in my shoes,
You'll understand how they torment you,
I wish they'll someday get their eyes at clues,
They'll understand what I meant too,
And I don't want them to suffer but want them to
feel what I went through,
And I've written so many of letters, but don't know
where I've to send to,

**They aim for the head but not for getting me dead,
They want the brain, but it's not for sale,
They say I don't feel anything, ya 'cause I'm way too
numb,
Or I understand how life works, and they way too
dumb,**

**And I'm pretty sure, I will not shed a single tear on
death of my loved ones,
And I want same for mine's death,
We all should understand that, our loved ones
should never cry is what we fight for,
If I'm dead, burn me on a king size bed...**

#7 - HOSTEL NO. 2

The place where you used to live,
still has your scent,
And now if I pass by there,
don't know why it makes me scared,

That place where I used to go in a hope to see you
once, now horrifies me,

The eyes that I used to look in with so much love,
now mortifies me,

This heart used to be so much weak, but thanks to
you, you fortified it,

By breaking it so damn hard, that now it's more
than 45 in piece,

The path that had roses till yesterday,
are left with thorns now,

The pen that was mustered till yesterday,
is forced to mourn now,

And that place seems like a bastard,
'cause you've left now,

And everything seems like disaster,
'cause I've been theft somehow,

**And I'm left with nothing,
'Cause you took my something,
And your smile's still paradise,
Mine's still disgusting,**

**And now you've shifted to a new place,
Still I'm the one you call for your help,
I'm aware of being used,
But hate it, when after all this, you think I'm still
fake..**



#8 - GENEROSITY

I was generous too, but they never felt that,
Didn't you remember my words,
World never accepts, they say you never help, man

Yes it's true, I'm abusive, I'm full of filth,
But here, who's not? except my mom,
Learn little bit of humanity from her,
Tell me if you've got it? but you have not,

Take a look at your heart, before judging my love,
You're attracted to ass-boobs, I'm way above that lust,
What you love you lose, my life has been that curse,
And I'm aware of being used, but I'm happy as fuck,

Gave half of them the views, and half of them the roadmaps,
Gave one of them the course, and none of them the door slams,
They'll fail to catch me red handed, even if they put a sex cam,
Yes I've talked trash about them, but have never wanted them to fail, man

**Common, grow up, life's way bigger than this stupid
fights,**

**There's darkness to stop your shine, you'll have to
come out like bigger lights,**

You're a star, boy and and a star, girl,

**But not meant to decorate the sky, you're born for
some bigger fights...**



#9 - SIBLINGS TALK

I remember growing up together,
I remember the funny stories, 'cause I still laugh at them,

I remember showing up together,
I miss those days, 'cause now we can't see each other,

For days or maybe years,

The fights, the teeth bites,
Just being happy, just being kid,
That was our true side,
Fight for the phone or TV remote,
Oh boy, too ugly and bad fights,
But at the end, some chocolates, some love,
No one would believe if we'd ever fight,

We wanted to grow up,
See, now we want to go back,
We were warned that road's tough,
Now no one to hold, cause we aren't no close, damn

**The grades to judge us have been lost somewhere,
The home's not broken, but now every one has their
own affairs,
Till yesterday we were so much one, cut to today,
question is, who's the heir,
And who'll be heir, if no one is here, if no one have
care, if no one will share - the love,**

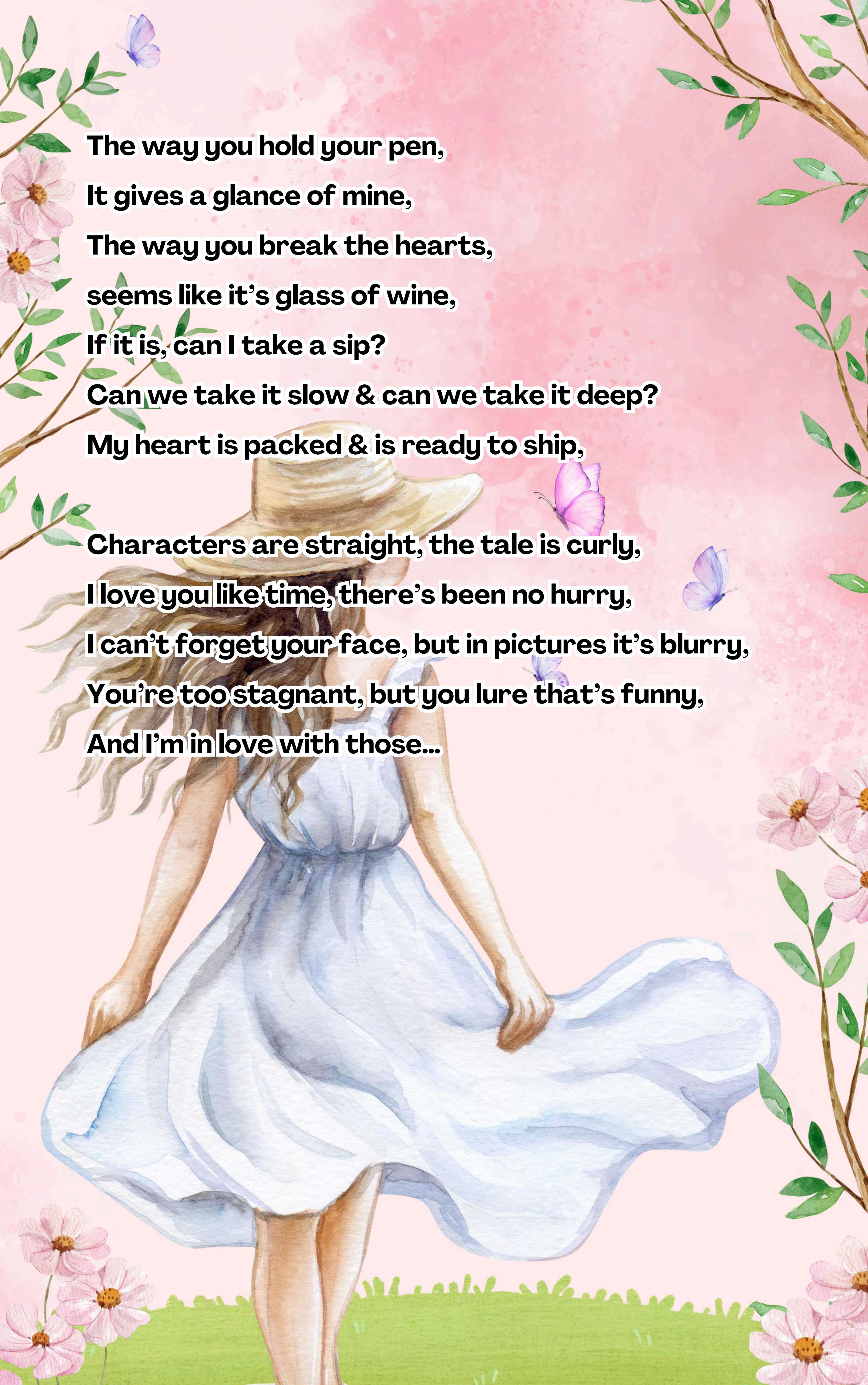
**I'm happy for no house, no money and no land,
Cause they mostly bless us with fights,
As soon as we grow up, we realise,
In search of shine, we have lost our lights,
Our heart became small, while feet grew their size,
And it's wet inside, cause it's where now we're used
to cry...**

#10 - CURLY TALES

I'm aware that your eyes gonna hurt me,
I'm unaware, are you fed up or trynna flirt me,
You're so smart, you use me with courtesy,
And I'm sure I'll break down, but you're worth it,

You red cheeks, your white sneaks',
Your black tees', feels like slow breeze,
My eyes at you, can't close it,
Those narrow lips, don't close it,
Your pink rubber band, don't remove it,
You're too mean, don't reduce it,

Those straight hairs of yours in the middle and curly
on the sides,
The way you smile and the way you chide,
The way you see someone, can make 'em blind,
In your love, then we have to decide,
Who loves you more,
Who wants you more,
Your eyes so deep like middle of a sea,
They all others are like a shore,



The way you hold your pen,
It gives a glance of mine,
The way you break the hearts,
seems like it's glass of wine,
If it is, can I take a sip?
Can we take it slow & can we take it deep?
My heart is packed & is ready to ship,

Characters are straight, the tale is curly,
I love you like time, there's been no hurry,
I can't forget your face, but in pictures it's blurry,
You're too stagnant, but you lure that's funny,
And I'm in love with those...

#11 - MEMORANDUM

Listen carefully, this is memorandum,
Capturing thoughts, we don't want ransome,
Writing is like chemo, when this life turned cancer,
We buildin' up the city, dogs wanna own mansion,

Pass the question, if you don't know the answer,
Pass the smoke, if you don't know to handle,
This shit is so complex, still we move with no hassle,
We kept us so low, they think we've lost our dazzle,

I'll look in your eyes, that's a death stare,
I'll wash my hair with your blood, no red hair,
If I pull up in your mind, then it isn't fair,
And everyone knows, who the real one here,

I walked off rather than asking for a sorry,
Said him a thank you, and the shit was too cocky,
If I stand against him, he isn't even half my body,
I understand he's a teacher, but he's still so sloppy,

Let half of them think I'm a bad guy,
Let half of them think I'm a sad guy,
Let this shit release,
Let them realise, I'm their dad, guys,
And if I'm against them, then they are just dead guys....

#12 - A STOPPED FAN

I haven't forgotten the days, they judged me on my money,

I still don't earn, but I can see the respect for me, that's funny,

They played me and thought I never understood, bitch you were never cunning,

They all went under the tree, but I took the hard path, the path that was sunny,

It was too hot, it was June's summer,

Had a fan above my head, but wasn't running,

Cause my father had no money to pay the bills,

And I never complained, I understood the problem,

But I see changes in people's behaviour,

And that's where I started my journey,

That's where my chest started burning,

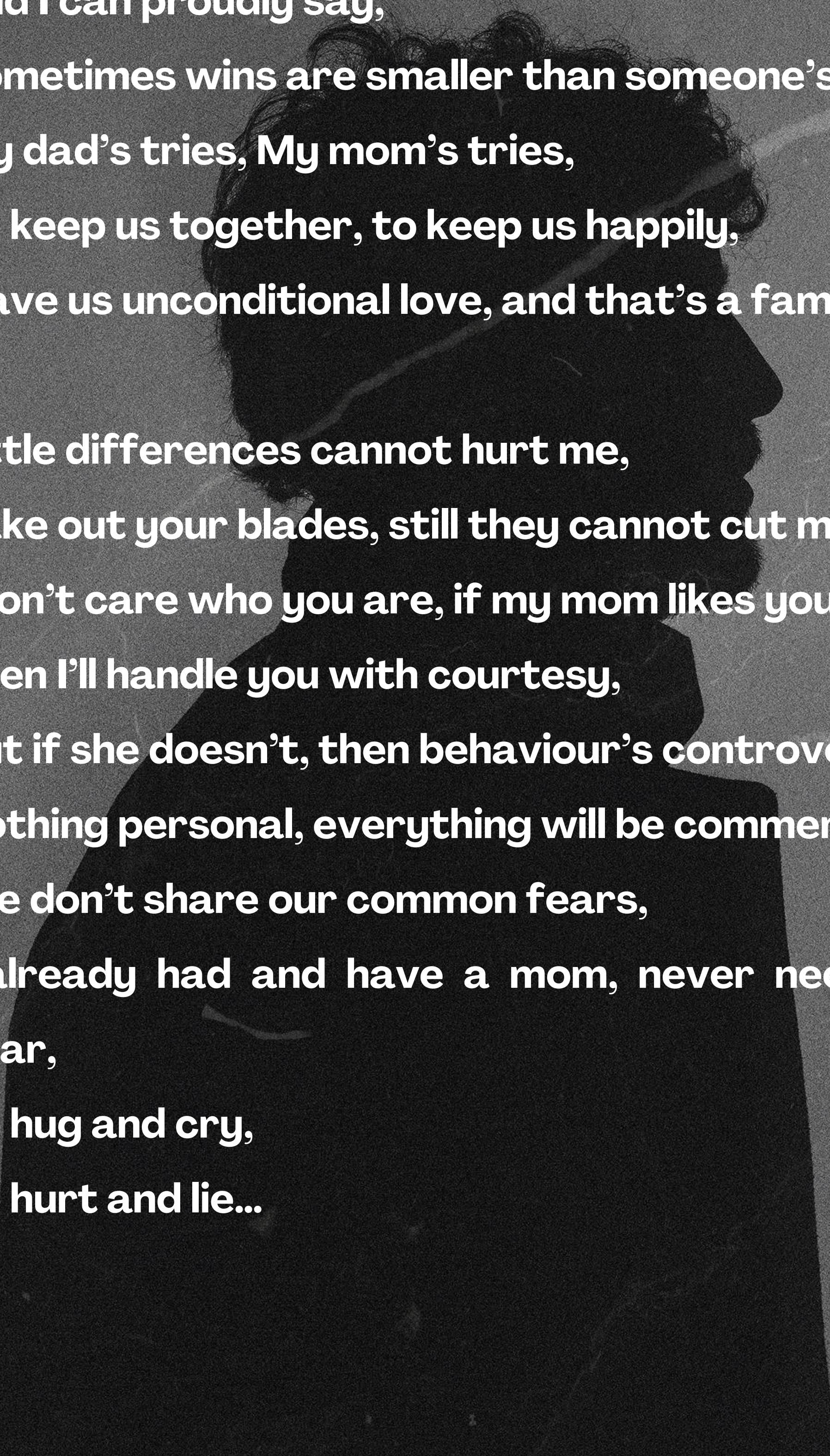
That's where the smiles started hurting,

I have seen my dad crying,

I have seen my mom crying,

When I asked what the pain is,

It's obvious, they started lying,



I think of it and laugh now,
Cause I can't cry, can't bow,
I didn't ask for toys as kid,
Cause I knew they can't buy,
I asked only for the food,
And I can proudly say,
Sometimes wins are smaller than someone's tries,
My dad's tries, My mom's tries,
To keep us together, to keep us happily,
Gave us unconditional love, and that's a family,

Little differences cannot hurt me,
Take out your blades, still they cannot cut me,
I don't care who you are, if my mom likes you,
Then I'll handle you with courtesy,
But if she doesn't, then behaviour's controversial,
Nothing personal, everything will be commercial,
We don't share our common fears,
I already had and have a mom, never need a cotton
bear,
To hug and cry,
To hurt and lie...

#13 - THE DEVIL'S CLOWN

What's devil's number, and secret society?

All fake shit, I'll always doubt it,

The only ghost, I know about is,

When you don't reply and close your IDs,

They manipulate you with fancy words,

Blood and Sacrifice,

They will say you "too weak",

Curse & Hornified,

Sometimes I think, what they speak,

Maybe I'll speak too, after 40 joints,

And I'll stand firm, despite their lies,

Grim and mortified,

For in their shadows, truth resides,

Deep and fortified,

**Be a devil's clown, and act sus,
You're just a pussy man,
The only demon I know is inside me,
And I let it dance,
These Instagram kids will never understand,
What's a real man,
Fuck Andrew Tate, fuck Matrix,
Fuck Hell's gate, and take risks,
That's where the prize is, That's where the hype is,
That's my fucking psyche,
Your keyboards cannot type me,**

**A dick never makes you man,
Respect girls, respect woman,
Be a real one, that's a real man,
Don't look at devil, to be his fan,

Everyone is bad, until lord Shiva arrives,
The third eye and the Tandav dance,
The fiction turns true with his single glance,
He's the only lord - that's my stance,
I stand at place where your devil don't
stand a chance...**

#14 - I DESERVE NO FRIENDS

I have a good heart, with a dark past,
Life's been a movie, with no star cast,
Main character syndrome, still feels like outcast,
How can I focus at future, without looking at past,

I wanted some friends, but got some brothers,
Not bound by blood, cared by different mothers,
We can hurt each other, but others can hurt us,
Heart feels now so heavy, when I fight with a brother,

I don't deserve them, don't prioritise them,
Still I'm their first priority,
I've just abused them, never appreciate them,
Still they gave me love, while I'm not deserving,

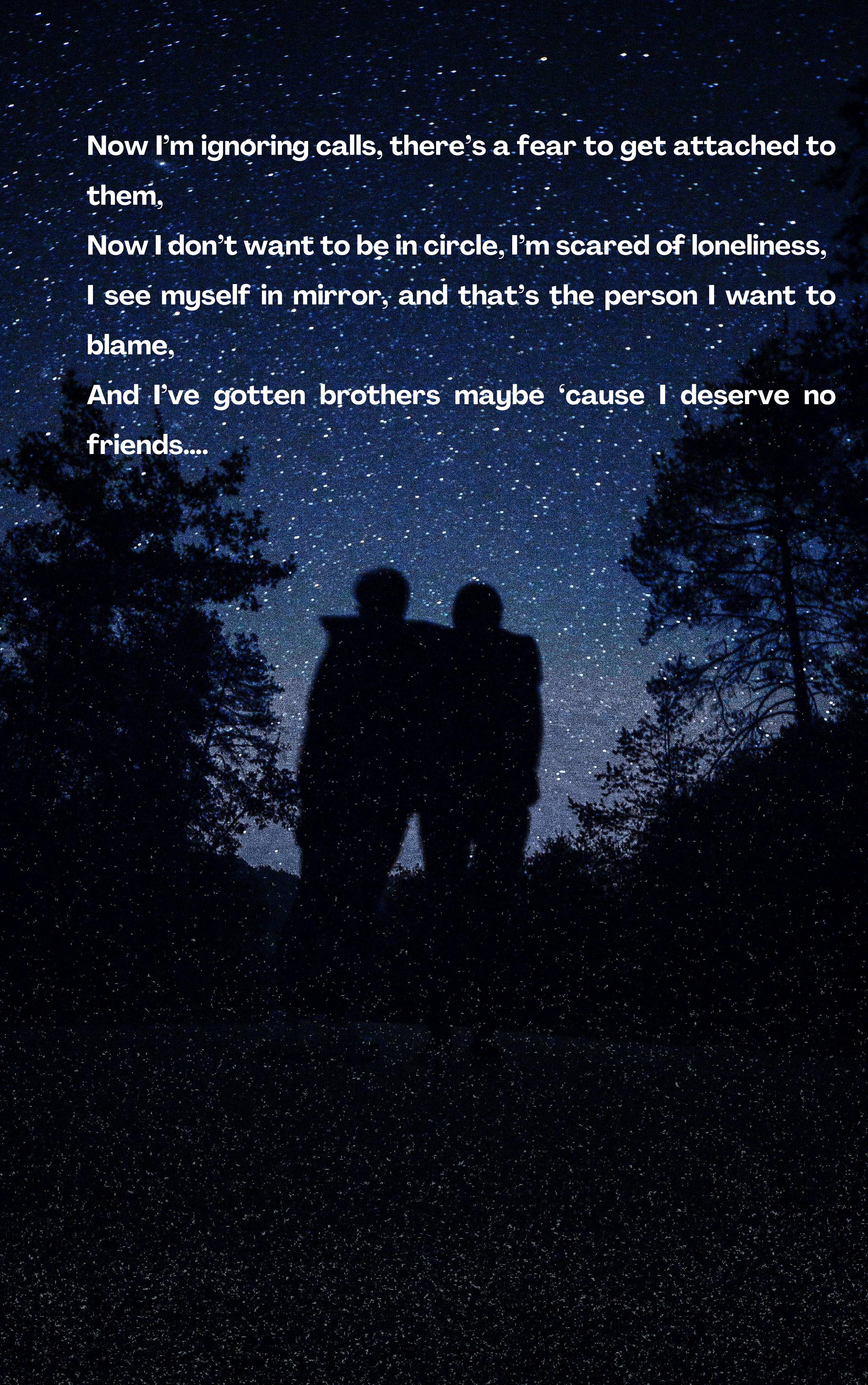
They ignore my words, while I overhear theirs,
They owe me no shit, while I owe them their fears,
Their efforts were so loud, and mine were so sheer,
And now there's a wall, they try me to understand
them, and maybe I don't wanna hear,

I don't know what's wrong with me,
Maybe I'm not made for all of this,
I'm so much obsessed with pray & please,
That I don't respect efforts and glees,

Now I'm ignoring calls, there's a fear to get attached to them,

**Now I don't want to be in circle, I'm scared of loneliness,
I see myself in mirror, and that's the person I want to blame,**

And I've gotten brothers maybe 'cause I deserve no friends....



#15 - CONCEPT OF LIFE-2

**Life's meant to be hard,
The one who lives through it is strong,
The one who left it midway,
Thinking their death will do right,
Were the ones who did the wrong,**

**You can act wise,
But cannot truth lies,
If you've jumped & touched skies,
Try to stay on your true heights,
You can't be bigger than your shoe size,
What's your own in this world is the true ties,**

**The bigger you get, the smaller circle,
Life is a lesson, it isn't a hurdle,
You learn from it, cannot escape this,
You earn the love, cannot fake it,
What you've made, others can also make it,
But what you've learned, others can't take it,**

**Keep your head low and just do your stuff,
Get you head right, make your plans work,
When you'll be close to they sky, they'll call you a jerk,
But when you'll close your eyes, they should call you the
one - the real one,**

**Just be like time, don't stop,
Never be stoned, be rock,
Lions wander alone, you don't need a flock,
Take one step at a time, c'mon be a clock,**

**You don't need to hide your anger,
Just express it in right ways,
Boys you need to cry a little,
Those tears are bulking up as inside waste,
Keep your head in right state,
Be emotionally and mentally strong to be in right phase,**

Concept of life says -

**Live life to the fullest,
Live life to just rule it,
Live life as the coolest,
Live life for the love,
Live life for the mom,
Live life for the hype,
Live life for the new life...**

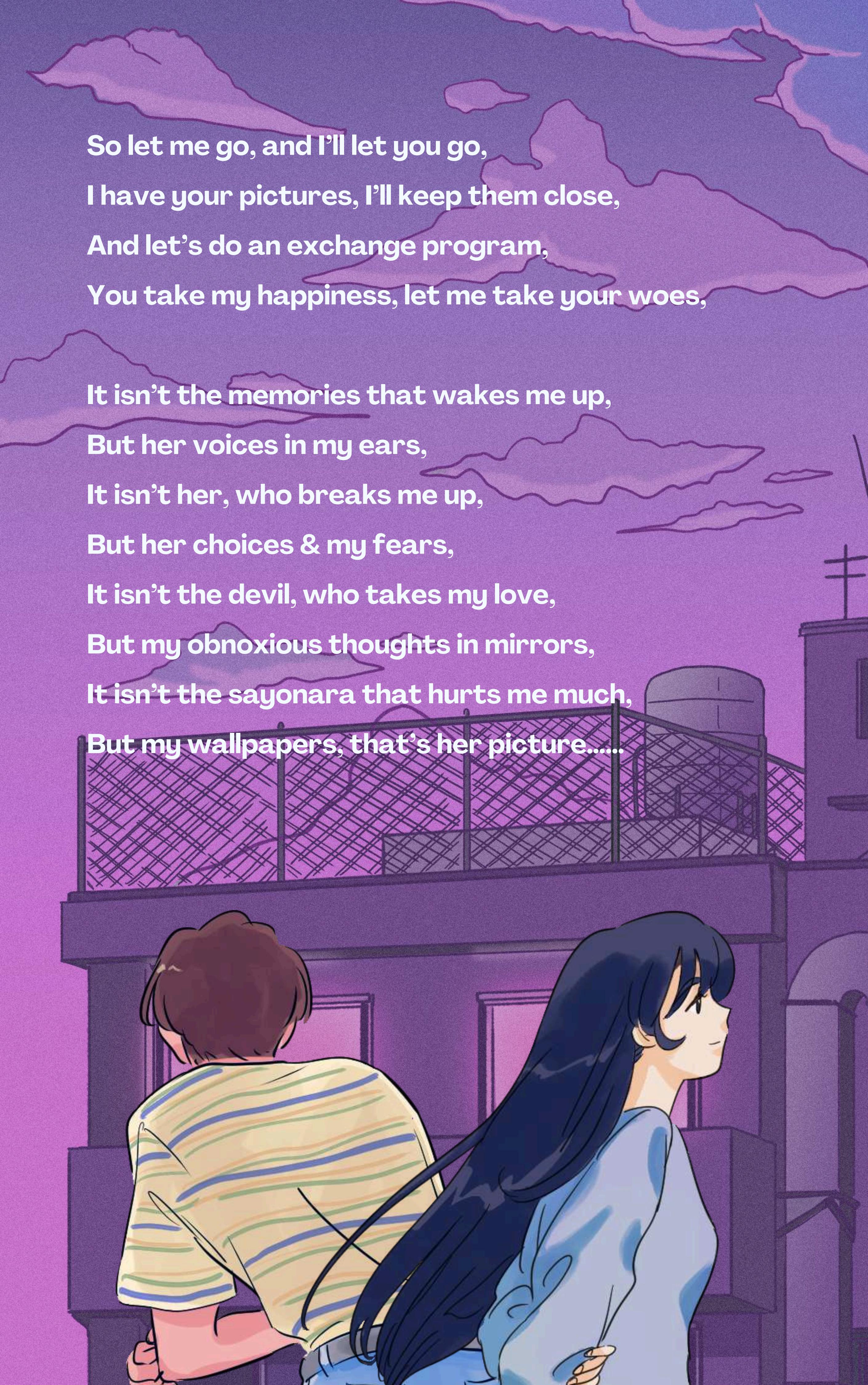
#16 - SAYONARA

It isn't the goodbyes that hurt,
But the flashbacks that follow you,
It isn't the stories that's blur,
But the texts that hollow you,
It isn't the distances that's curse,
But her voices as caller tune,

I have to go, I don't belong here,
I take all the blames - I'm so wrong dear,
I'll lose you, still my biggest fear,
But I'll let you go, the picture's clear,

Your hands in my hands, it'll remain a dream,
These close rooms will never let out my scream,
The time's so close, & we're about to leave,
If there's no love, then leak my secrets you keep,





**So let me go, and I'll let you go,
I have your pictures, I'll keep them close,
And let's do an exchange program,
You take my happiness, let me take your woes,**

**It isn't the memories that wakes me up,
But her voices in my ears,
It isn't her, who breaks me up,
But her choices & my fears,
It isn't the devil, who takes my love,
But my obnoxious thoughts in mirrors,
It isn't the sayonara that hurts me much,
But my wallpapers, that's her picture.....**

Thank You for Reading

Until Next Time,

Sayonara,

Goodbye,

Adieu