

The background of the entire image is a soft, warm-toned field of numerous glowing hearts. These hearts vary in size and brightness, creating a bokeh-like effect. The colors range from a deep, muted orange to a bright, almost white light, giving the impression of distant stars or light sources seen through a hazy, romantic atmosphere.

DRUNK OFF HER.

by iron heist



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Chapters

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A Nemesis

A nemesis,
I never knew you would be,
I just want to end this,
Tho I know how the end will be.

I never wished for you to feel bad,
All the wrongs I did were my bad,
Tho you pictured me perfect,
It was love, but is it love still?

I felt, I still feel
You wept,
Now you have got a heart of steel,
It feels like you left me empty less,
My mind so useless,
Expectation nothing less,
Just surrounded by stress.

I gave you my trust,
Still you left me to wander
What is my heart that made a mistake?
It's still your heart that put my soul at stake
Tell me why you did it to me?
When together we were so free,
So free that I could feel that you deserved my attention

My trust you broke
The wound is woke
I am full of hurt
I just want to hold you tight

I had Hopes that you would never leave but you left.
But remember my love
When I close my eyes,
That's when I see you smile,
I take a deep breath,
But in the end
I keep losing sight of you.

You

You...

You are the knowledge I received

You left and I became illiterate

Dumb and broke

Unable to keep contact with the outside world

...

When I told you that I love you

I really meant it

But I still wonder

Did you mean it when you said it

...

You are like a shadow

Next to me but can't hold you or touch you

That is how I feel when you're next to me

knowing that i will never hold you

Knowing that you will never be mine

...

I think about you every day

Its like being addicted to something that's killing you

Its like being in a nightmare

Watching and interacting with someone that is not destined to be yours

Who you know will never choose you.

...

Lost my lover

Lost my friend

Lost my sunshine

is this the end?

But the most important thing in the end is that

I lost you...

and I am not fine

But I will pretend to be
You aren't here anymore to comfort me
And that's my description of hell
I can't get to you
But you're in my heart
to my heart, i wish you well.

...

Memories Of A Distant Past

I'll remember most of the things for sure

Because old memories are like old movies

And the feeling of re-living an old memory is the same as the urge of re-watching an old movie

You look back on your life through your memories,
The feeling is the same as the nostalgic feeling you get from re-watching the old movie

Maybe there's something very fascinating about them both

Both our old memories and old movies
They're a representation of who we were,
What we liked and why we liked it

The only place where memories fall back are in the lifespan it has

As we progress towards the tomorrow
The memories of this past become distant
It becomes a distant past

Something youve actually lived through but still blurry for some reason

And maybe this is our curse,
We remember the best memories but clearly cannot re-live it the way it were

Movies aren't real but we can clearly remember whatever happens

Whereas

Memories are real but we really don't remember clearly on what exactly it is

To You, In 2000 Years

I believe every person that isn't in our lives still make an impact in our lives

Its like communicating through time

They are in the past

You are in the present

You both contribute towards the future

Its so fascinating that how time would stop down if you broke the rule of your own existence

And its fascinating that we still hang onto the people who aren't there in our lives anymore

But they still do make an impact into our lives

Our days and nights

From the dusk to the dawn

Maybe one day time will unite us

One day you from the past and me from the present will sit down

Sit down on the mountain top

Where all we see is a foggy morning and a wonderful sunset

And talk about everything life has shown us both

It is in that moment I will realise that we are infinite

And we are one

And there is no end to us

And there are no regrets

That there will be you
There will be me
Catching up with the universe

And then I will be able to rest down and say

I've finally achieved my peace 😊

~ To you, in 2000 years

How Dreams Unite Us.

Dreams connect us

What I dream of is what my mind thinks of my own existence

Maybe that's why I dream of you every night

Because you're linked with my existence

Because without you there is no me

Because I haven't seen you in an eternity

And maybe

Because my eyes want to see you once again

My soul aches to sit down with you

It craves to listen to you talking to me

To talk about everything I've been feeling all these years

But even after meeting you I won't be able to tell you how I've been feeling

And maybe this is because you're way ahead of me in life

Maybe we're at different levels

And maybe you're a different person

But when I dream

I will make sure I dream of you

I dream of talking to you

Where I will ask you

Oh keeper of my heart
How are you?
How have you been?
And how has my heart been?

Then hear your response created by my brain in your own voice

At that moment I will smile because the memories in my brain are fresh
enough to remember your voice

And maybe one day I will stop dreaming about you and I actually wake up
and see you there.

and i hope that day is near.

My Mysterious ways of seeing you

Where are you?

Why is it that you confront me in my dreams

But you never meet me on this physical plain

Why is it that i see your eyes when i dream

And why is it that its the last thing i see before i wake up

Why is it that in my dreams you're always facing the opposite side

Where all im left with is your hair that i glare upon

Why is it that i see you laughing in my dreams.

You laugh at the jokes i crack, just like the old days

Oh mysterious woman, you weren't this mysterious before, back when i
knew you

You felt like a book that I've been reading for a long time

Even though i dream about you, years later,

Your memory and dreams still make me feel like it all happened yesterday

And today you're not here

And the only way i can enjoy your existence is only through my dreams

Because its been eons since i saw you,

I dont know if i will ever see you

And even after seeing

I dont know what i would tell you,

Would i greet you before?

Or would i straight away tell you how much i have been waiting for this talk

In the end all i want is the answer to all these mysterious questions i keep on asking myself
And you aren't here to answer them anymore

What Is Love?

"What is the concept of love?" If someone asked me this question

I would go through my memories of her

And if people were able to look inside my memories that are deeply buried in my brain but still fresh

They would finally understand what love felt like and what the concept of love is

I would describe every second of my life when i was able to sit with her

I would describe how she looked like

I would describe how it felt like when i talked to her, it was just like finding your heat source in an endless cold night

I would describe how my heart would beat fast that she was next to me

Maybe that's why the heart beats fast when a loved one sits next to you

Its like your heart and brain commanding the body

"Don't you die when you see her this time dumbo"

I would describe how it felt like looking into her eyes

How amazing it were to fall for them

It was as if they called me out and told me

"Fall in and experience what you've never experienced"

And if there was a way that would allow people to walk into my dreams

Its all her that they would see

Maybe this is in short what the concept of love for me is

That's when i would be able to say that i am DRUNK OFF HER

A Letter To You

My love,

It's been a while since we've shared letters

I don't know where should i start from

...

To you my love...

To the star in my lonely sky

I shall forever keep you in my memories

...

i write all night
i bleed all over this paper
i bleed and loose all my words
when the tiniest thought of you comes to life
don't you see that you bring me to life?
and without you this pain cuts like a knife

where else would i find someone like you?
for you are only one
who else can take your place?
there can be none
even if i set out a beacon, set out to search the heavens
there wouldn't be another soul out there
not a soul like yours

I am engulfed in this darkness
you are my light,
and to this pain
you are it's cure,
to my words
you are the meaning
you are the reason of my living

but in the end will you become the death of me?
will your memories end with my death?
where will they go?
will my mind become a graveyard for those memories?
all these questions don't need an answer
as long as you are here

you were my desire but now you're my prayer
i finally know this is my reality
to love you till the end of time and its complexity
"our complexity"
complexity as in the complex love we share

your name keeps living inside of me
i wish to see you once again
but this time not in between memories or hangovers
but near me
i wish to see you visit the lane of my heart
while i set out my mind to shower you with my words
i wish to keep seeing you, in between these words
in my memory, in everything i do
and i hope for you to write back soon
because my life is inaccurate without you.

~ Iron Heist (J.S)

Are You Real?

My love are you real?

All these years ive been trying to contact you

Ive been writing letters

But they dont seem to reach you

Are you there my love?

Or are you just an illusion created by mind?
if you are an illusion created by mind
then arent you mine?

Why do i ask myself if you are what euphoria feels like?

Do you recall the memories in the same manner as i do?

Or is it just me?

Living in this world that i created?

My love i have no idea on what's real and what's not real

Ive been doubting your existence too
Because you've been silent for a while

Please my dear do not leave me here
As this world is cruel
It loves to taunt me when it sees me without you

It taunts me by reminding Me of all the memories i have with you

And it loves to do that when you're not around
and you haven't been around for all these years.

Finding Myself

I go through my memories to find myself,
And I end up finding you,
looking into the mirror and finding a reflection,
of not me but a reflection of you,
you've latched onto me like a parasite,
sucking out a part of me every time i try to find myself,
tell me is this paradise or a punishment in itself?
is this healthy?
No my love it is enough to drive me *insane*,
You are my soul,
and i am barely myself.
Where do i put these words into if they don't speak of you?
...

who am i?
i am a no one,
do i need a description?
i am the one who brings *destruction*,
not to all but only to *myself*
...

Now that i've lost myself,
who do i turn to when the night is in its darkest form?
you once used to be my light,
the flame that gave me company in this darkness ,
but like all flames,
you extinguished yourself from my life,
you ran out of light when your time was over,
i ran low on heat and these nights have been growing colder. (*i've seen some cold nights but this one was enough to freeze me*)

but just like all flames,
you burned me down,
so now the question is that,
Will i fall down like how ashes fallout from sky?
or will i rise back just like a phoenix?
only time will tell.

It's Been a Long Time

it has been 5 years since your betrayal,
I see a younger me fall for you,
I see it all clearly,
it is my misery,
time has taken a great toll on this misery,
and by the time this time passes,
will you be a part of my history?
and by the time you are history,
will it heal my injury?
that i have been going through for all these years
and it turns out, all this pain exists because of this misery
a misery to only which I blame you.
I only have one message for you.
"Please leave me and my heart"

~J.S

A Final Nail To This Coffin.

A letter to a ghost.

A letter to you.

And most probably to someone who will not read this.

Tell me how do we heal?
Nothing makes sense to me
is this real?
or is this reel?

What is this that I am so attached to?
to you?
or a memory of you?
Do you feel this too?

Hopefully there comes a day where she understands my words
Because the pain i've been pouring into this paper goes right over her head

I have never been able to understand the reason of losing someone dear to
you

I have only felt the feeling of losing them
this feeling has been so familiar to me
I see it to be one of my own.

and the only thing i understand from this is that.
they are like sand
and this is the best description of it;

*"We meet our lovers for the sake of losing them.
We only meet them to lose them*

*just like how we cling to the sand and it still slips.
And the harder we try to squeeze, the faster it slides away."*

you were just some sand that i was trying so hard to cling onto

all the best parts of you slipped out
all I remain with are the memories of you
what a misery!

What can i ask for in this misery?
All I ask for is the touch of our lover
someone who can provide comfort to this injury
someone like her, someone with a touch of her.

To recover is what i need
without her is it possible indeed?
i now only hope for my mind to settle down
to not let it wander off

the only question that arises from this is that;

Why is it that the people we wish for always keep sailing far away from us?

are we like the ocean?
Or is my life the ocean itself?
if it is then
Will I ever turn into a piece of land?
Where I keep hope that
When I meet you once again
You wont sail away
Ever again
For I am your land
And to your search and journey
I am your end

and...if you ever come back then

I would decorate you with my poetry
But my love you only exist in my memories

You're a mirage
That i keep seeking out for on this barren land i call my heart
A part of the past
A part of time that can never come back.

But tonight i need to put an end to this
to the ghost of you
and to these memories that my mind is so much in fond of
An end to this misery
my misery
my misery to which i name you
and my misery to which i blame you
and
Maybe after this
I will never be **DRUNK OFF HER.**