

## Poem 1

*You are the bright flame that  
Shines as bright as the light at the end  
Of an endless tunnel.  
The dark will within my heart lusts  
To end your unreachable light.  
I refuse to allow such a transcendent fire  
End by my cruel desires.  
No matter how much I wish  
For my frozen heart to be awakened  
By your magnificent flame,  
My sinful nature refuses to wane.  
Farewell,  
To the Angel whose luminescent glow  
Shined even the emptiest regions of my heart.*

## Poem 2

*On that lustrous drawbridge,  
The sun's fresh glow was applauding  
Over this blooming rose.  
All the Wanderer could notice was  
Her spellbinding, sanguine aura.  
The Artist reached out to the bouquet of his dreams,  
And their web connected  
As if it has always been One.  
However,  
That accursed bridge opened  
And chopped their roots to mere pieces.  
She impatiently flew off to the sunset,  
But the Fool remained,  
Trying to restore this diminished, pitiful web.*

*Poem 3*

*Poem #4*

*My heart,*

*Shattered into pieces of dark silver.*

*Left Behind,*

*Traces of scars by the vines lashed upon it.*

*My previous self,*

*Hidden away by the thorns of fate.*

*Nowhere to go,*

*Searching in vain for the new path untouched by curled petals.*

*Fate's embodiment in my image,*

*Weakens my resolve with every lash.*

*Still running, I keep searching.*

*Till Finally,*

*An image of compassion was shone upon me.*

*Only to twist itself to reveal my twisted soul.*

*Poem 5*

*Poem 6: Everlasting Squall*

*Lucent gold swales in the chamber  
Never-ending sunshine blooms  
With clear distinction of shadowy intolerance  
Blissfully without any true apprehension*

*When the gale finally brushes into the paradise,  
Its ink echoes the cries of the “desolate” outside  
The Filth who could never choose their own path,  
And within lies the Angels’ parasitic absolutism*

*After the jolt of bloodshed finally subsides,  
Revelation’s prevalent aura shines a disturbing fact:  
The dwellers and invaders tormented one another for reasons no different.  
However the “Heroes” fruitlessly justify their cause.*

*When the chamber closes in unfaithful acceptance,  
A new storm viciously strikes furthermore  
Forcing those with seemingly perfect morals,  
To endure their never-ending sinful shadows*