

# Stranger

You've asked me so  
many times

why I never call you  
mine

maybe it's just the fact  
that I don't like the idea  
of possessiveness  
attached to it

why can't we both  
belong to the stars

look at the night sky  
and think about

what life is

we could stay the way we  
are

and wait for the end  
to leave without saying  
goodbye

when the sun rises  
then forget about each  
other

sleep peacefully  
and wake up with an empty  
bed

empty room  
and empty heart

## Lullaby

Say a prayer little one  
there's a story I shall tell  
'bout a lady whose black eyes  
turned my heart into a spade

Saw her for the very first  
time when she was sitting  
there  
on a bench just like this one  
the air filled with her despair

Weeping crying out her eyes  
beady black and full of sorrow  
looking maybe once or twice  
at me like there's no tomorrow



Please come near pretty stranger  
she said with a sinful smile  
tempting me as i came closer  
luring me into her arms

Oh those eyes so full of poison  
loved them with my only heart  
that she took and violated  
making it into an art

But what happened in the past  
should stay there and make us  
wonder  
if it won't kill me this time  
it should only make me stronger

Now sleep soundly little one  
that is where the moral lies  
for my lady taught me how to  
feel the sorrow of the damned

## **The art of wondering**

I could have been a poet  
writing about love  
and how I'm drowning  
in the stormy sea of your  
eyes

I could have been a bird  
wandering around the  
world  
flying so lively and  
imagining  
how it's like to be human



**I could have been a slave  
in the dark ages  
contemplating freedom  
and the meaning of living  
deliberately**

**I could have been a sage  
owning the answers to all of those  
questions  
yet I'm no wiseman  
remaining locked in the cage of  
my own mind**

**I could have been anyone  
but I'm merely a madman  
for your eyes have shown me how  
to live freely  
yet never gave me the reason why**

# Amnesia

And when I disappear  
in the abyss of the night  
please don't cry after me  
just look at the stars and think  
about the very first time we met  
laugh while sitting here alone  
then leave  
get those thoughts of us  
and bury them alive  
with my body  
don't let the tears stream down your cheeks  
forget about who you are  
and who I was  
forget about every shared second and minute  
and start everything again  
with no deadman on your conscience  
for I was my disease

## Danse macabre

Shall we dance my lady?  
We'll let the night listen to the footsteps  
and a confession  
of our passion crime

Do you even notice me my lady?  
Your eyes seem so dull  
yet you keep moving so the roses  
outside  
can feel the serenade of a broken heart

Who are you my lady?  
Under all the make-up fancy dresses  
and fake smiles  
you've been giving me this evening

I think I should leave my lady  
for the eternity and even longer  
since your heart has always been beating  
for somebody else

Why are you sad my lady?  
We both know that we're not meant to be  
because from the very moment you looked at her  
I realised there's no place for art between us



## Anarchy

We don't need no education  
we don't need no broken stares  
bullies venting their frustrations  
with sinister smiles and glares

We don't need no laws and orders  
we don't need no peace at all  
let's just open all the borders  
let the bodies hit the floor

We don't need no saints and sinners  
we don't need no different gods  
there's no losers and no winners  
death will come for all of us

We don't need no wars and conflicts  
we don't need no thought control  
let's just give up all opinions  
let's just leave this world alone





## Growing-up

Why do you treat  
Looking in the mirror  
Putting some lipstick on  
Like an opportunity  
To become your new-self  
When the old one is still alive  
Can't we just grow  
Like those pretty flowers  
And lose our petals  
When the time is right  
Why do you treat  
Changing your life  
Like another school test  
Like you can't make mistakes  
It's so pointless  
Can't we just wait  
And when the time is right  
Look in the mirror  
And finally learn  
Who we've always been