

Poetry Series

**Alejandro Velez**  
**- poems -**

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Alejandro Velez(April 5th.)

# A Laughable Strange Poem Out Of Hate

youre just another bipolar.  
With mental disorder.  
Hating your loves.  
And loving your pains.  
enjoying the songs.  
Of walks in the rain.  
Of even darker fogs.  
Or a man who is insane.  
And locking yourself  
in that shitty place.  
Where u love everyone.  
Still u curse to their face.

I just doubt your love.  
I just doubt you are loved.

Alejandro Velez

# A Letter From The Damned

Crying through her notes.  
Breaking all his bones.  
I thought you swore to feel.  
That short caption thats real.  
And pain her sight provides.  
And theres death between those lines.  
Ready to walk forward into her insides.  
Forsaken the road has become.  
And pride has come to be a shallow end.  
Fire along with perdition forever be your only friend.

Alejandro Velez

# A Psycho Path

Fire runs in and out of your lungs  
see a black creature wearing big red horns  
pointing a direction of death and collision  
your blood starts assuming the position  
to be kidnapped of your brain  
surgery goes on, 'please sedate'  
feel a blade gently strike your neck.  
a butchers knife goes inside your head  
eyeholes left in shadows  
your nose your blood follows  
guts spreading everywhere  
pulse is dying unawared.  
shovel in your hands, graves on your friends,  
spit in the mud...  
Paid are your debts.

Alejandro Velez

# A Reapers Diary

Turn your eyes unto me  
torn be the roses seed  
red on a bullet with eyes  
blind-target waiting on disguise  
'it will be quick i swear'  
'enjoy it or not i dont care'  
'i want you to see in my eyes...  
can you feel it?  
this is the end of the line'

You know i cant feel?  
You know i cant see?  
got no eyes, got no soul  
got no heart, just a goal  
to fulfill my job  
to checkmark my list  
and take your life with a twist of my blade...  
My redish blade.

I am a vagabond with no home  
a creature with no flesh  
i roam always alone, carrying my best wishes of death  
you dont know when im walking  
you dont know when im flying  
Just know this...  
when you see me you are dying...

I am the reaper your nightmare itself  
Your name i will carry unless you would sell  
My deathlist is long, my blade is as well  
and my clock is ticking for your minutes it will count and tell.  
The sand passing through, clocks ending its tour.  
The head with thy snake, your end i shall make.  
I hope your soul does not fake, because that what ill take.

Alejandro Velez

## A.D.D.

What do you hope to find if youre not looking?  
What do you expect to achieve if youre not trying?  
What are you going to learn if you dont pay attention?  
Here i lay with dust as my friend.  
The world as my home.  
And the sky as my clock.  
You try to tell me how to live but its my life.  
Bitter you may find in my words.  
Sickness in my thoughts.  
Still i am the freak to you  
and you are to me.  
I ´ll pretend to be there.  
Still my head roams  
ill never seem to care.  
Still your words make me trip the stairs.

Alejandro Velez

# Abramos Nuestros Ojos

Desenfundemos el valor a crear, a producir, a pensar, a concluir aunque sea solo por fracciones de realidad que juntos somos luz y aire llenando hasta el ultimo rincon de vida. Un rio de calidas emociones gozando de una constante afluencia de energia. Confeccionemos nuestra actitud al compas de la risa del mar. Al darnos cuenta que somos hermanos, no se nos hara tan dificil poder amar.

Alejandro Velez

# Allibi For A Broken Heart

persuasion i have felt in your speech  
motion in my hands  
it exists, it breaths, it now cries  
she now dies  
have you felt love in form of pain?  
have you felt indecision striking ur determination?  
the unsaid words filling that space  
hoping your desire to show up the face  
they choke in goodness of mind  
a rose cant be taught how to blossom  
my heart cant be told to die  
imperative words repelled by my hope  
my guitar gently picks its chords  
past and future interceding present  
it makes me sad  
it makes me mad  
it makes your desire unpleasant

Alejandro Velez

# Angustia

Hoy dispuse de los barrotes que amueblan mi mente...mi prision...mi hogar...  
el miedo a fracasar me hace esperar en el tiempo voluntad.  
la cordura en mi cabeza se ahoga en su llanto.  
la salvacion es drenar toda esa angustia por maldad.  
y desvestir lo que es el amor y su encanto.  
y despojar el don de la humanidad por oscuridad el reflejo alimentado escucha al  
espejo.  
nuestra union es enferma con gravedad  
nuestra oportunidad cegada por que ahora lo dejo...  
por que ahora lo permito..

Alejandro Velez

# Artificial Minds

Staples, nailed to my guts.  
Perdition, in screams within my vision, ive sought.  
Science has told me i shouldnt believe.  
Warfares have taught me my dreams are indeed, true.  
I ´ll pass your body through.  
Let the sun burn on.  
Im ready to enter your mind.  
You can bleed your pain.  
Sacrifice is needed to gain more.  
Artificial minds run by energy,  
Real minds by ideas.

Alejandro Velez

# Body Parts

And im here watching blood turn black.  
Laughing at spectres that go through my back.  
Screaming hysterically for more.  
Blood rushed over my veins.  
They want to implode, feeling insane.  
And every noise makes my twisted smile bigger.  
See black roses dying by the hand of an unknown figure.  
Color runs out of my vision.  
I can only sight the division.  
Of my skin and nerves.  
Of the flesh and bones.  
Of the skull and face.  
Of my heart and lungs.  
Beating me again.  
Darkness announcing the end.  
Figures with horns screaming: 'pay off your debt'  
I havent been so good in life...  
but in death im the greatiest...  
the boldiest...  
the scariest.

Alejandro Velez

# Cadena De Pactos

Me sostiene una cadena de pactos,  
inhalo el escombros entre promesas.  
Leyendo la cobija del tacto,  
entrelazo los versos y nombres de poetas.  
Creyendo en pasos de ave y alas de roedores,  
entre el susurro del viento disputando la oscuridad de la noche,  
tu respirar siento y del tiempo un reproche.  
Confio en lo desconocido y diserno en lo existente.  
Te pregunte aquella noche si habias visto mi mente?  
Y aveces me pregunto por donde seguir,  
a que lugar iremos a parar?  
Cuando nos llegue el tiempo de ir,  
adonde los sueños van a morar?

Alejandro Velez

# Choking Upon Illusions

Why cant you turn around and face me?  
Why label my feelings with names?  
And walk the other way against me.  
With stolen lies and sold truth.  
Preaching the wasted time to prejudging youth.  
By brains getting warmed up by rage.  
Enter the dangerous death to stage.  
Ghosts dealing hope to condemned souls.  
Choking upon a real feeling.  
Get ready to start believing.  
The illusion meant for the unspoken.  
The blind child with wet eyes about to get broken.

Alejandro Velez

# Crime Seen

And the young  
sing in your choirs  
while sinking the problems  
of regular days  
the mythical waves  
destroying the map  
while chasing the chance card  
that leads me to freedom  
that leads you to death  
ive lost friends to meth  
ive talked to unborns  
they seem to avoid my torns

Alejandro Velez

# Cross War

For the bottom to exist there has to be a top.  
Call us true believers, we 'll never stop.  
If no one saved us before, no one is gonna save us now.  
Plant the seed, make it grow.  
Let it my mind blow.  
When money is bought with the dead.  
And Liberty is sold for lead.  
Red the blood you realease.  
Sh\*t the words that increase.

Alejandro Velez

# Cry Good Night To Me

Tasting your tears away.  
Holding my last breath.  
Today my dreams disappear.  
Tonight my body stays hear.  
I feel safe inside myself.  
Your screaming has my ears numb.  
The perfect plan comes to unfold.  
Im feeling broken but bold.  
Say good night to me.

This world crawling outside.  
Soul tearing my eyes out.  
I see my spirit lost in you.  
Kiss good night to me.

I reached for something bright.  
This is my last night.  
Please just let me be.  
Sing good night to me.

Alejandro Velez

# Darkness Sings

Whispers of truth driving me into madness.  
I cant seem to throw it all away.  
Dont turn against me when the day comes.  
Dont close your eyes when darkness sings.  
Voices before my forsaken spirit.  
Pleading vengeance for myself.  
Craving blood for themselves.  
This darkened heart no longer beats.

Screams within my cries.  
The illussion of pain dies.  
The lost voice appears again.  
Return to me salvation of men.  
This darkened heart no longer beats.

My soul cries for deliverance.  
Stupified mind becomes leader.  
Theres more that the naked eye meats.  
This darkened heart no longer beats.

Alejandro Velez

# Death In A Cradle

And the pain is killing through its biting.  
Standing in the sky with the clouds over me.  
My song is keeping a steady wind.  
Too perfect for us.  
Peace accompany me on this journey.  
I've got a plan for skipping damnation.  
Death will not come for me today.

Oh sun please keep me here while i bleed.  
Oh song please dont die before me.  
Peace come to me in form of wings.  
Death will not come for me today.

I will never fly again.  
I will never die again.  
Why does this happen to me?  
I'm just trying to be free...  
I'm just trying to fucking find relief!  
in this world that consumes my soul away...  
Death will not come for me today.

Alejandro Velez

# Death Of An Innocent

My skin stinks of fear.  
My eyes scream misery.  
Pull me to the ground.  
Cant see me but im all around.  
Faith is fading to dust.  
Hope is starting to rust.  
Pulse no longer exists.  
is my name in the blacklist?  
Am i going to return?  
Am i going to be mourned?  
I cant no longer speak.  
I cant feel your lips in my cheek.  
Numbness sneaking through my back.  
Bones getting broken and turning black.  
Vision getting blurry.  
Can feel wings with glory.  
I am saved with the damned.

Alejandro Velez

## Denied Insanity.

Locked up inside she cries  
inner hell she oversees  
she cant tell what she has seen  
demons make her only scream  
days of darken evil threats  
nights of dreaming with a gun  
craving for a place to rest  
the world has seen her only like a mess.

Oh how poor that child  
her fate disturbed by fear  
her soul been sold by him  
who tried to haunt the deer  
for her majesty is dead  
no more for her mind is shread  
no one who can admit her sickness is within you.

So dont give her bad looks  
or she shall se the spooks  
the spirit that annoys  
invading, destroying the joy  
when thou shall see  
theres no room to be  
then the world will pick  
the number on her cheek.

Alejandro Velez

# Destructive Reasoning

Little red man 'approach' he yells  
you come closer and its hot like hell  
you feel 10,000 hands on your ankles  
pulling you down under sounds of riot  
some come to be familiar faces  
your lost, be welcomed by my mazes  
fear is peeling up your throat  
your sweat your drink it has become  
the quest dont blink or lose your soul.

Destruction,  
chaos, bleeding, they yelling, you screaming.  
Devotion,  
to the words of your lie in motion.  
Breath cyanide,  
cause it looks like you will die...  
sooner or later its all... a mayor.. destruction!

It looks like the workshop of fear  
the blacksmith thats bringing it near  
the fire that extints the truth  
incapable of running through your mouth...  
fear, fire, never will burn out.  
While thats being, some will come up  
not thinking how to disarm  
the monster they have construct.  
the lie theyve proclaimed as you.  
come freak let me see the face,  
of the demon they felt obligated to create  
to keep oir noses out of their working places,  
of childrens fears, and blades...  
ready to cut the hope of the child...  
that believes with blind eyes in you...  
I claim the truth...  
I claim thy truth...  
The truth be proclaimed...  
Thy truth i shall get...

Alejandro Velez

## Details, Details....

A color in darkness stands alone.  
The other side of the mirror is the truth unknown.  
Someone else inside him is begging to bloom.  
And death in his fate has become the groom.  
Stairs are all over in a strange formation.  
I would pay to see the bride of your transformation.  
Your head is in the line.  
There is evil across her eyes.  
And details are just careless facts.  
I have only found im not scared.  
When i know my soul will not be spared.  
For today i am to blame for my will.  
And tomorrow im to die for my cries.

Alejandro Velez

# El Lago

Descuencan mis latidos banhados en asombro,  
momentos que no pude escribir y sin embargo cargo en mis hombros.  
El lago donde bautize tus labios y ahogue a tu pena,  
donde lave mis letras y me las pediste de cena.  
Donde pesque a tus manos y las paredes que dejaste caer,  
donde aprendi a soltar los ojos que siempre me lograron distraer.  
De ese lago bebi astucia y palabras que el mar dejo sueltas,  
en ese lugar aprendi que no soy el que me muevo, sino es el mundo que da  
vueltas.

Alejandro Velez

# El Reloj

El ardor de una brisa retorciendo miradas, aventurado hacia la verdad que brota mas salidas que entradas. Un viejo reloj envuelto en tormento tramaba la cura para la enfermedad que es el tiempo. Como un fantasma constante de ilusiones le susurro al minuto el eterno descanso en forma de pociones. El minuto callo y el dia silencio. Los segundos no corrian y las horas no importaban. El sol desconocio su limite y la luna traicionaba las miradas. Inmolando su pecado el reloj se dio a la locura, su existencia no era mas que un alma oxidada, un cadaver no superior a la basura. Vacio, descontento, pesado y perdiendo el aliento, alzo una oracion en calidad de indulgencia, pisoteo las alas de un angel con la astucia que brinda la demencia. Desterrando de su correa al reloj el angel proporciono el unico camino a la redencion, el noble fin, la incesante caida, el reloj al suicidio era virgen, pero desde el principio a muerte hedia.

Alejandro Velez

# Empty Strangers

What i give to you is really what i need.  
What i need from you is what makes me bleed.  
Tired eyes around empty thoughts.  
Disposing my skin recently bought.  
Im an empty stranger, would you let me come in?  
All i really want is your attention to win.  
Im shallow and your hollow.  
You just say where and ill follow.  
So many disguises i forgot who i was.  
dont really matter as long as i get the applause.  
because im an empty vase,  
and your an empty sky, an empty sea  
im just a face that doesnt want to die...  
unless you really want me to

Alejandro Velez

# Envidia

Y siento que quiero contar lo que perdi.  
Ahora escucho una rima que no es mi voz.  
Que pasa cuando el odio ahoga lo que senti?  
Y el rincon de mis sentidos al instante enmudecio.  
Suelo imaginar que mis sentimientos son desagues del ayer.  
Y que el vertedero de mi opinion almacena lo que es mi ser.  
Sigo viviendo con las heridas.  
Al menos tengo tu indiferencia.  
Al menos tengo a flote mis flaquezas.  
Y todos mis sueño embaucados cuesta arriba.  
Todos mis planes secuestrados por la envidia.

Alejandro Velez

# Expectations

Our fight you cannot win.  
Forgetting is our sin.  
Inside you find your scream.  
When sanity runs out of heroes.  
Blood is wasted on demons.  
My pulse is enough to call your bluff.  
Their tears are only shed to feel.  
Their weakness is that the sickness is real.  
I hear bodybags pledging peace.  
U recieve them with a desease.  
Death kiss is what you give.  
Still glorified you live.

Alejandro Velez

# Faith In Symbolism

The second your minutes will torn my hours.  
delivered by fate will be joyness of sorrow  
the faith of your past, the significance of your soul  
being sold by the master of corruptions in throne.  
king of peasants, queen of the ox.  
used against the universe as prime gun.  
The guilty presence of knoledge upon you.  
make you dream, make you scream.  
The shadow of his image lighted,  
by the fire of the smoke of your cigar.  
Tasted by the wholesome madness,  
of emperors dealing democracy.  
over anarchy in my mind,  
feel your humbleness fucked by pride,  
see your eyes bail out to the inside.  
your voice corrupts and your blood spills,  
seconds torn to hours while i bleed...  
alone.

Alejandro Velez

# Falling Forever

A million skulls in a bright scenery.  
I can see right through the bodies.  
No one seems to hear my cries.  
Im gonna face this alone.  
Im sick of singing what no one understands.  
Im tired of going where no one will stand.  
Where ghosts go haunting.

Projecting pain in the whole world.  
I cant escape from the fangs.  
I wont escape from the shadows.  
Where ghosts go haunting.

Going under without your hand.  
Drowning into your eyes.  
I cant seem to help falling.  
Where ghosts go haunting.

Alejandro Velez

# Hojas De Otoño

La culpa del pasado marchita nuestros momentos  
hay tantos amaneceres que pudimos ver  
tantos atardeceres que vivir  
tantos otoños que acosar  
y el sufrimiento de la indiferencia aun me arropa  
y siento que el cielo cada dia me azota  
mi corazon ya se marchó  
nuestro amor nunca marchito...  
nunca florecio...  
y ahora solo mis sueño me acunan  
ahora solo mis reflexiones me ayudan.

Alejandro Velez

# Hope Is...

And im starting to question my sanity.  
Would you believe me if i told you theres evil inside of me'  
Would you believe leaves blossom in october to die during summer?  
That the sky is falling to pieces and it hurts like a dying mother.  
The sky is over not over us.  
And death to life in our time is a must.  
When years are wasted in search of the truth.  
And death in the name of the law will kill youth.  
The fabrication of lies unseed by your eyes.  
The anatomy of wings calming your cries.  
For freedom...  
For justice...  
For a reign where fear was...  
and Hope Is.

Alejandro Velez

# Indiferencia

La luna oscura es mi sol.  
Con el paso del tiempo escogo el olvido.  
Y mi mente se vuelve una herida sin alcohol.  
Y la desesperación me es negada.  
Mi carga de envidia es dejada.  
La pasión me es quitada.  
La daga en mi estómago es negada.  
La traición en mi piel se ha podrido.  
Y la indiferencia en tu ser se ha esclarecido.

Alejandro Velez

# Introduccion A La Cobardia

Y grito con amargura a los vientos  
y su polvo ahoga mi garganta.  
hay veces que la soledad canta a mi alma  
y yo atraigo la pura desdicha de lo incierto.  
cuando la cobardia toca la puerta...  
la invito a un trago y ignoro que no es cuerda.  
que ella solo busca posada y quien la ampare.  
que busca lo que yo nunca desearia en darle...  
poder...  
control...  
fuego...  
ella consume mi enojo con ardor.

Alejandro Velez

# Introduccion A La Cobardia/ Introduction To Cowardness

And i scream with bitterness to the winds.  
And its dust chokes upon my throat.  
Theres times loneliness sings to my soul.  
And i atract the pure sadness of the unreal.  
When cowardness knocks on my door...  
I buy her a drink and ignore her insanity.  
That she only looks for a place to stay.  
That she only searchs for what i would forbid me to give to her.  
Power...  
Control...  
Fire...  
Whe consumes my anger with flames and desire.

Alejandro Velez

# Lacking Of Will To Live In Grey

Emptiness is starting to fill me up.  
And there is no dark side to my smile anymore...  
its all gone completely dark.  
I dont find joy anymore.  
Loneliness is leaving a mark.  
When grey is everything you see...  
Grey you produce and grey to others lives you introduce.  
Perhaps my life is starting to lose its reason  
Perhaps im starting to lose the months in the season.  
Darkness crawling up my eyes...  
enclosing me... leaving me with my lies.  
Hope is irrelevant when you lack of freedom.  
Ideals are useless when you lack of truth.  
Lurking and taking me away...  
my demons wont let me stay...  
I have painted my whole world grey...  
Still theres red on my vision in a mischieve way...  
Pray for the day I just stop this sin to pay...

Alejandro Velez

# Light Condensated In Empty Distractions.

What happens when we are left completely blank?  
Were so afraid its gonna be dark and colored black.  
But light is just a relative illusion.  
Is just your own and personal intrudor.  
Without darkness you cant wait for dawn.  
Without darkness you wouldnt mourn the sun.  
Let us just forget about our way.  
Let us just slip without the worlds pressure... away.  
I am trying to break apart this chains...  
this chains that provide us with distractions...  
taking us away from our objectives...  
from our goals... from our passions...  
From our throne.

Alejandro Velez

# Living In Darkness

Ive set up my expectations for the world.  
I begin to think i cant feel warm but only cold.  
Ive stated all my plans into the future...  
Darkness has decided to caress my eyes... the truth... and lies...  
Lies developing mayhem inside my brains...  
Leaving nothing good but only stains.  
I feel ive been brought here for a reason.  
I feel ive come here to stay and give...  
to decide not to let live...  
to finally dropp all my sins and let that cold fog take me away.  
Let that autumn leaves grab my soul and flee.  
Showing me not only that i had a way...  
but allowed me through darkness see... through darkness be... through darkness  
live.

Alejandro Velez

# Los Ojos

Los ojos son la puerta hacia el alma. Le llaman ciegos a los que no ven la luz. No seremos ciegos nosotros por no poder ver la oscuridad? Esa ausencia de luz que apaga nuestros ojos y abre la mente. Un hombre hizo que le quemaran los ojos, decia que el mundo lo distraia. Que tal si nuestros ojos nos distraen y privan de ese tercer ojo espiritual? Ese tercer ojo que es nuestra mente en un nivel superior a nuestra mente que es carnal gracias a solo poder apreciar el mundo carnal y fisico. Que tal si podemos apreciar la belleza que es escondida por el mundo fisico? La belleza que de verdad importa es apreciado por un ojo... un ojo que vive abierto aunque el cuerpo descansa. Un ojo que equivale a la salvacion fuera de este mundo superficial. Ese ojo esta ahi... solo que no se ve con los ojos fisicos. Los ojos pueden ser una bendicion o una maldicion. Uno puede abrir sus ojos y solo ver un mundo carnal superficial... o uno puede cerrar sus ojos y atreverse a ver el mundo que de verdad importa. Un mundo espiritual donde cada alma es apreciada con es ojo con el cual no hay limites. A diferencia del ojo fisico que solo deja ver lo que quiere. Una bestia mira diferente al mundo. Un ave aprecia diferente el cielo. El hombre tiene limites que su alma carece. Los ojos te obligan a creer todo lo que parece real. El ojo espiritual el alma suelta, y permite ver lo que en verdad cuenta.

Alejandro Velez

# Love Disputing Misery

Count the days til total blindness  
insane dreams that are filled with darkness  
her deserved love dies  
now she cries in midnight to sight  
the answer in the wind that plays  
'Fulfill thy wish of ending my heart  
my mind and your thoughts will be tearing apart  
take me to my death bed  
heat will be introduced with lead'  
sweating her eyes have been  
crying and trying to forget  
i see endless rage  
alone i roam seeking the perfect tune  
when words of wisdom become quotes of freedom  
I hear the strings turning on  
i have heard this before  
the melody on armony  
the time in a wrong clock  
the conversation within me  
that screams for misery.

Alejandro Velez

# Masochist By Excelence

A myth created by legends  
secrets die with their goodbyes  
pain can only be killed with more  
ill screw nails to my eyes  
tourniquetes to my ears, knives to my chest.  
Bound to die not by my hands.  
Cant find salvation where you want it,  
but where you need it.  
Sink into me, humans are considered pshysicly  
heroes by actions  
people by appearance  
legend by tongues  
ill never fade.  
Stand for my beliefs.  
Thats how ive been made.

Alejandro Velez

# Mi Guitarra

Mi guitarra canta,  
no trabaja.  
Si ella lo evade,  
porque no yo?  
Si ella canta con orgullo... porque no he de hacerlo yo?  
Y si yo mato tus ideas, pudro tus malesas,  
Ella las motiva dia y noche,  
y aviva tu cabeza.  
Si eres sordo de corazon,  
y ciego del alma...  
entonces estas muerto, descansa en paz... descansa en calma.

Alejandro Velez

# Missing You

Waiting for the moment  
All worries passing by  
Just dying through life.  
Just living through death.  
Sunshine over my head,  
suddenly I dont feel so dead.  
Try and remember about what has been done.  
Try and forget that she is now forever gone.  
And rage runs over my veins...  
And I feel the burning in my eyes.  
I cant always just forget her...  
Because she would try...

Alejandro Velez

# My Reason Of Being

I Never understood how she could mean that many to me.  
How she could manage to make me think about her.  
To talk her into being mine  
destroying my insecurities along the way.  
Carrying doubt in my shoulders  
faith in yours  
ur smile on my head  
ur head on my hand  
ur hand in my face  
more than just a feeling  
ur my reason of being.

Alejandro Velez

# My West

I turn to my east and see you in my west.  
The same old rainy scenario.  
I made the perfect song for you.  
But i couldnt sing it.

Infinity in a dropp of ink.  
Into your eyes i long to be lost and never found.  
I made the perfect drawing of you.  
But i lost it in the ground.

I whispered the most beautiful verse.  
But the wind stole it.  
I remembered your smile and lost my mind.  
Something that only your heart can find.  
My own soul taken away from me to you.  
My lost verse found but you ask who.

Alejandro Velez

# Never Found One

I feel im going insane and i dont know what i feel anymore.  
Theres blood in my face blood on the floor.  
I think life is a maze but i cant find the exit door.  
Destroying others by destroying my self.  
I cant find a meaning to this life turning to hell.  
Going insane and not even noticing.  
I feel this is a dream but theres a real nightmare in front of me.  
Im starting a careless walk along reality.  
Ive lost my shelter...  
But come to think...  
I never had one.  
I Never Found One.

Alejandro Velez

# Nightmare

Have u ever tried too see how much time can u spend breathless? Have u ever felt resenment against life? Have u ever imagined ur death? Just wake up not breathing in agony, and in every last breath u take that closes more ur lungs in regret u can hear ur angels shouts of misery and rage. And your Demons laughing at your soul, thinking of your wage.

Alejandro Velez

# No Silence

No silence

Flying to eternity.

Living to infinity.

You are my fantasy.

You are my ecstasy.

Alejandro Velez

# October Sonet

Her decisions are as empty as my dreams.  
Her doubt makes my head produce screams.  
My hours seem to be faded, when your trust is cremated.  
In the graveyard created for that moments...  
For our moments...  
In october sonets.

Youre unable to find your way.  
My frequency is disabled, stay.  
Dont leave me labeled, just pray.  
For i burn not with night, but with day.  
I die by the hand of the sun.  
I choose to run and be scared.  
Today your life wont be spared.  
I wait to savor that moment...  
I live for your october sonet.

Alejandro Velez

# One Love Poem(Twice As Fast)

The moon leaves when u are gone.  
The sun shines when u smile.  
The wind blows with your laugh.  
The stars dance to your voice.  
The storm revolves when u cry.  
Ur tears cut the earth like crystal.  
Ur eyes cut mine like diamonds.  
Ur name i yell in the distance.  
Do u know what ur doing to me?  
Ur making me write this.  
Ur making me love u.  
Ur making me find this:  
that my very heart i own u.  
Make me want so bad to lose my mind  
to lose myself in u  
to sink in ur thoughts  
to feel ur beats  
to amuse me with ur laugh  
to get killed by ur smile  
to try to be the one  
just to finally find myself  
fighting the change again  
to look into ur eyes and encounter infinity. Again.  
to get blind by the border line between the sun and the shine in ur face.  
To take a moment to not be found  
and recognize u among a crowd..  
To be ur shoulder to cry.  
To be ur pillow to sleep.  
To be the one who u trust.  
To be the one that u kiss.  
Ur making me sigh.  
Lord shes making me feel!  
shes making me mad!  
Shes making me sad!  
Cause i have to write this  
so she can see that i love her.  
That before her there was nothing i had.  
That because of her, my heart now beats twice as fast.



# Paint It Blood

I told myself a lie finding a new way inside.  
Painting it all of blood and screams.  
The rise and fall of dreams.  
No leftover scars for inspiration.  
No name to remind me of that place.  
Where your mind becomes a maze.  
A shredding of mutation.  
A twisted cause for convenience.  
A sever problem with amputation.

Alejandro Velez

## Politics For Dummies: Lesson 3: Stealing Under Fear

The truth becomes a ghost in this town.  
and our graveyard never looked so good, so appealing, so profound.  
Cant you see we are one?  
Do you know that with time lies unwind?  
Do you know that with hate we develop?  
Do i believe that theres a lie in every soul?  
A secret in fools gold, life in a useless rag doll?  
Youve been drinking our wine, spotting our children.  
Poisoning our water, stealing our sun.  
Leaving us in eternal dawn...  
forever living under your gun.

Alejandro Velez

# Remedio De Dolor

Me desperte a media noche a buscar respuesta.  
A pedir ayuda a lo que llamaban conciencia.  
Y aun no e despechado mi tristeza para poder ser feliz.  
Y no pienso hacerlo...  
Buscare un solo susurro de amor.  
Quiero eliminar esta angustia que me llena.  
Y buscar refugio encontrando en ti calor.  
Saciare la amargura de mi piel con ardor.  
Purgare el miedo que esta en mi...  
Callare la rabia que siento en mi ser.  
Y seguire...  
Seguire hasta encontrar algo mejor que hacer.

Alejandro Velez

# Renacer

Recuerdo un sueño del cual me despierte dichoso,  
el viento con sus manos acariciando mi torso.  
Pendientes del cielo mis ojos devoraron,  
las estrellas y la luna en un solo bocado.

Recuerdo un sueño del cual me despierte atormentado,  
gritos de espanto colapsaban a mi lado.  
La muerte rugía entre dientes y encías,  
sentía en mi cuello como una lengua me maldecía.

Recuerdo un sueño del cual nunca me despierte,  
te busque y te busque pero nunca te encuentre.  
Te mande a llamar pero nadie te pudo hallar,  
Te escribi y te rogue pero nunca te pude ver.

Recuerdo una pesadilla en la que mori y no pude despertar.  
En busca de la paz que nadie me pudo dar.  
En busca de la libertad que el gobierno me prometio.  
En busca de la fe que la iglesia manufacturo.  
En busca de la sabiduria que murio al no cuestionar,  
En busca del amor que no me podia consolar.  
En busca de confianza la sociedad me vio caer.  
Esa noche en mi almohada murio un tipico ser.  
Esa noche en mi cama me levante contra mi adversario.  
Esa noche entre sabanas nacio un revolucionario.

Alejandro Velez

# Revenge Written In Blood

In the land of the weak.  
In the hand of the brave.  
Silence rules from the border to the grave.  
Falling away stands the moment.  
Fading by runs the time.  
Remaining there sighs the reason.  
Fear grows when doubt allows its fall.  
Ive walked among men, Ive walked among demons.  
Ive walked among people who wont give a damn.  
Ive walked among people going in the same direction.  
Pulling me with them i cant break the cycle.  
But i wont let this torment me.  
Because ill have my vengeance.  
I will skeek each and everyone of them, death isnt enough punishment.  
I want to see them suffer as i did.  
I want to take away their lives like they took mine.  
To destroy their liberty like they did with mine.  
Their artificial lives were temporary.  
But my revenge is immortal.

Alejandro Velez

# Ruined Existence

Spare yourself for this is nothing but a sacrifice  
eloquence is used as a tool just like you.  
liberty is not a subject of matter, for it is unknown to us  
all generations are the same, the change is in people.  
didn't exist before don't exist now.  
forgot about them already.  
justice suffocates in the air we breathe  
fire makes sure it is dead.  
history has taught us this but we don't know how to read it.  
We all go down in the same path.  
agree or not.  
turn against us, fight against us.  
suffering death just wakes us.  
bleed pain is like breathing in sulfur.  
belong to the ruined, but they don't belong to me.

Alejandro Velez

# Salvado

Mi vida se conduce con tal calma.  
Que dormida con un ojo abierto esta mi alma.  
Que si acaso dudas de mi ser.  
O me insinuas conspiracion.  
es un error ya que con placer.  
Incinero tu devocion,  
a lo oscuro a lo extraño,  
a las acciones de lo inhumano,  
a la venganza, a la codicia  
a la lujuria y a tu malicia.

Alejandro Velez

# Scarecrow

They say legends never die  
but i think my nightmares will imply  
his figure i can still see in my eyes  
and death...he applies to my frights  
my apocalypse be in redemption  
suicide kiss stained in intervention  
unforgiven many times  
broken, beat but alive  
that was just my life  
he told my sight  
i think i fainted and my breathing died  
scarecrow infecting  
the nightmares never ending  
songs sang by chorus of bats in fear  
exploring his clothing  
his devilish smile can still  
wake me up in midnight to shout  
without his head i can still see his eyes  
his legs filled with skulls screaming "here comes the end of time"  
'dont u think youll survive'

Alejandro Velez

# Show Me What You Think

She tears my heart away.  
She steals my thoughts again.  
I'd do anything to destroy that regret.  
That feeling that makes me indulge the pain.  
She makes me ignore rain.  
Her indifference makes me insane.  
She is dangerous to my sanity.  
I'm starting to question gravity.  
Tell me what u see.  
Show me what u think.  
Please let me be free.  
Just let me be me.

Alejandro Velez

# Showdown

Get ur brain washed.  
Hear my sound faster.  
Vanquish ur hate turning it into actions.  
Nobody is gonna decline the showdown.  
U run for cover with my entering.  
Ill yell everybody down.  
Im taking over this place.  
U try to spit on my face.  
U get blood on ur gaize.

I shall show u my creation.  
I shall disturb ur eyes.  
I shall bring ur brains termination.  
I will uncover u from ur lies.  
All of us in the underground.  
All of u with ur sound.  
Last showdown shoot-out.  
Last soul standing gets denied.  
Ill make sure ur head falls-out.  
theyll make sure ur name gets cried.

Alejandro Velez

# Sins

And my head is aroused by sound.  
The earth is falling or am i rising?  
i found your profecies so profound...  
does it tell when im laughing?  
Jump in the fire and burn remorse away  
Find a way to survive through the day.  
When you follow the sins of men.  
and forget about the wrong done.  
Isnt it just fun?  
Not making right and just run...  
run away ripping your conscience apart.  
trying to become something you are not.  
Spreading the chains in shadows.  
I believe you are just stubborn.

Alejandro Velez

# Sleepwalking To Ignorance

Shadow of my image started walking when i run,  
started thinking when im not,  
started breathing when im not.

Is awareness the reason of my sadness?  
Should ignorance be the topic of my minds?

Keep my hands by my head,  
keep the feet down the road,  
keep my mind on the trip,  
keep desire in my lungs.

I can see shimmering hands,  
tentative lies... innervision.

I keep believing in fitcion.

Alejandro Velez

# Sorrounded By Death

We are the ones who make your head hurt.  
We are the ones who deliver death to your door.  
We are the cancer in your lungs.  
We are the ones who make you hate us more and more.  
We are the end.  
The opposition will die.  
Our bullets are named.  
Ull end up running in sight  
theyll end up crying to us.  
Well never stop.  
I inhale your hate.  
I take away your interest in living.  
Hear your shout coming closer.  
See you take cover but fail.  
Feel your tear drops on our shoes.  
Feel your head squished by my foot.  
You are nothing but a name in my bullet.  
You are nothing but the target in my gun.  
You are nothing but the waist in my boot.  
You are nothing but the fear we lack.

Alejandro Velez

# Soul Financer

Out in the world seeking for an answer.  
A poor soul walks along pledging for ransom.  
somebody took his pride and hope.  
Now hes looking to finance his soul.  
A smile came upon the devils face.  
A deal with him is something you cant erase.  
But that man was so desperate.  
So lousy of the world.  
Came to the nameless and said.  
I long to be transformed.

Alejandro Velez

# Sounds Like War

Black lungs punctuated by sins.  
Abnormal desire where all begins.  
The night sounds like war...  
The teeth, sharpen, shine from afar.  
Both heaven and hell in earth.  
Both mother and son witness birth.  
Rip all my flesh away.  
The lion needs to survive the day.  
The wolf haunts quietly at night.  
for this my soul will not be frightened.  
for this my soul will not fear.

Children standing in the battlefield.  
Spirits crawling into their eyes.  
One boy left behind...  
One soul saved...  
for this my mind will not be frightened.  
for this my mind will not fear.

Mother earth is humming.  
Or is it mother justice cumming?  
Raped against her will.  
The balance is ill.  
Her skin is blackened and her eyes disappear.  
For this my gun will not be frightened.  
For this my gun will not fear.

Alejandro Velez

# Stolen Society

You seek trance in a box  
I explained to her my thoughts  
When i used violence, to keep captive silence.  
Wall are here to stay, the sky i used to play.  
Eternal prize awaits the brave.  
Shimmers are promised to the weak.  
When your name goes down to history.  
When skies fade in lies.  
When two suns are fighting.  
When you realize youre dying.

Alejandro Velez

# Stolen Thoughts

The truth becomes a ghost in this town.  
And our graveyard never looked so good,  
so appealing,  
so profound.  
Cant you see we are one?  
Do you know that with time lies unwind?  
Do you know that with hate we develop?  
Do I believe that theres a lie in every soul?  
A secret in fools gold?  
Life in a useless ragdoll?  
Youve been drinking our wine.  
And spoiting our children.  
Poisoning our water.  
Stealing our sun,  
leaving us only awaiting in eternal dawn.  
Forever in ruling of them unknown sons.

Alejandro Velez

## Stop This Madness! (Not A Friend)

I found out what im feeling.  
A depression thats not healing.  
An intention of stealing reality.  
And replace it with dreams of no meaning.  
Why cant i repara myself?  
Why cant anybody understand?  
Im not ok!  
Im not fine!  
Im not happy...  
not sad...  
Im depressed!  
I feel stress!  
From everyone around me pushing me all the way.  
And still i hadnt met my limits yet...  
Until today.  
But i got a feeling that this is just the beginning not the end.  
A dream is a demon of my reality...  
Not A Friend.

Alejandro Velez

# System

Bring it all back to the pain.  
With the war theres no gain.  
For your fights theres no end.  
How are you supposed to live with death as your friend?  
Why do you do this to us?  
Why do you do that to you?  
Once my justice gets you theres no more.  
Once revenge is taken theres just blood.  
I can heard the sound of a boy crying out loud.  
I can see your lies just go round and round.  
I can hear the sound of a girl crying out loud.  
I can tell your a coward from crowd to crowd.

Alejandro Velez

# The Art Of Dying

Cold air sorrounds me now.  
Clouds carress my face daily.  
Wings i have now taking care of me.  
Endless freedom is all i can see.

Fire feels so nice somehow.  
Stones grace my skin every night.  
Nails are keeping me alive not killing me.  
Endless freedom is all i can see.

The art of living is to breath.  
The art of dying is die trying.

Alejandro Velez

# The Price

And my heart grows cold  
my mind becomes unstable  
the truth learns to fall  
the lie masters the flight  
your thoughts match mine  
your heart meets mine  
your eyes catch mine  
still you from me hide.  
All my regrets carve my soul  
they dig out my skull  
make me shake on this dying bed  
make me want to be more  
more to you than to me  
not to die but to live.

And im blank  
and im doubting me  
im feeling lost  
and all that at what cost?  
and i dont find interest where i found joy  
i dont seem to find myself  
but i seem to be troubled by me and only me.  
Why cant you let me be?  
Why cant you see?  
That this is the price to take for you!  
That this is the price i took for you...

Alejandro Velez

# Tired Of My Demons

im tired nothing goes right  
im tired everything is going to hell.  
Looks like everybodys got this sickness that wrongs up more and more life.  
I seek for help but no one is there  
i seek for pride and pain gets in the way  
i want misery to end  
i pray misery to end  
i beg misery to end  
but good nature is not born in it.  
i want a place where i can lose myself  
where i can get peace  
where no one is there to ruin everything i miss.  
a place where u are not away  
a place where fights end humanly  
a place where man kind cant get its bad nature out  
a place where serenity reigns my mind  
when the judge of people falls of my head like rage.  
Where im not sick  
where i dont have to pray to live but only to be safe.  
Where i dont have huge expectaions cause theyre not needed.

Alejandro Velez

# Underground Salvation Of Souls

I shall show you my creation.  
I shall disturb your eyes.  
I shall bring your brains termination.  
I will uncover you from your lies.  
All of us in the underground.  
All of you making sound.  
Last showdown shoot-out.  
Last soul standing gets denied.  
I'll make sure your head falls of.  
Theyll make sure your name gets cried.

Alejandro Velez

# Vivir O Morir?

Que hago con este sufrimiento que me atormenta?  
Cuanto duele saber que ya esta todo perdido.  
Y el horizonte te ordena a recordarlo y nuca olvidarlo.  
Que hare cuando este dolor ya se extienda?  
Y tu voz haya sido eclipsada e ignorada...  
Y aun hay tantas cosas que te quiero decir.  
Ahora el adios se torna mas dificil que elegir.  
La vida se torna mas dificil que morir.

Alejandro Velez

# Vulnerable Approach Colored Blood

Go on i hear the medic say  
5 seconds feel my leg chopped by a blade  
10 minutes i wake up the slept pain  
suffering still by the razor stain  
behold the dark weeds of destruction  
bleeding over chaos, divided by thick minds  
developed the unnamed feeling of anger and lies.  
can you see me through the other side?  
can you even see me through your pride=  
wont you face your awakening?  
shall you even be awakened?  
thoughts of corruption being yelled in my brain  
being dragged by dark mercy over your face  
clouds have gone over her eyes  
because her tears dropped in disguise  
believing in every second of the fall  
'my awakening shall be,  
because it makes you vulnerable...  
and it makes ME free'

Alejandro Velez

# Wasted Potential

i shall become the monster  
i saw in my dreams  
she saw in her memories  
i guess my oddysey is beginning  
my pulse is drowning with your laugh  
surreal thoughts of reality killed haunt my dream  
i fight to think waking  
wasted potential in my future plans  
deserted wounds become alive  
so quick, so perfect, so twisted  
i wanna hear it say again i wont be  
stop me you cant  
contaminated i have been.  
Unstoppable ive become.

Alejandro Velez

# We Are Or We've Become?

We are  
wastes of a system  
We are  
wastes of the universe  
We are  
we are savage beasts  
We are. We lie.  
We arm. We die.

Deadly knives, raging lives  
bloodcrazed waist  
We are We are  
fury masters, lonely monsters  
blood tasters, rude assassins  
natives of war, strangers of peace

U have molded us into this  
questioned is the reason  
pathetic excuse for a predator  
believe in u i shall not  
no more...  
Not again not as always  
not even if my heart is stopping  
not even if i feel like hunting  
ur thoughts of money  
ur thoughts of corruption being yelled in my brain.

Alejandro Velez

# Wolf Bracelet

The woods keep captive my soul.  
The trees have chastized the wind.  
Creatures are out to hunt  
Now the real fun begins.  
Time stopped working.  
Weary fog come take me.  
My heart is aching  
and the wolfs teeth are red.

I remember chasing myself.  
My sanity was removed like a stain.  
Scar and Scar ive become a saint.  
I want to hear what you have to say  
and the wolfs teeth are red.

Moon has blacked out completely.  
Surviving is no longer my instinct.  
The rythm of my heart changes to silence.  
The armony no longer exists.  
and the wolfs teeth are red around my wrist.

Alejandro Velez