

Poetry Series

clawdea benat
- poems -

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clawdea benat()

call me claudge. im 23 years old. i love to write. and i aim to write a story.

A Story Of A Thousand Hopes

Reminiscing every heart of peace
I want to get back to that old clock
Has something strange that oranges can
Its just perceptions of a happy life

I sit back and just relax
Un worried of who might we think we can
Spread detailed of not forfeited dunk
Smile, at least to see things fruitfully

Deeper and deeper than it is
No more blood and tears to shed
Wipe the dried of leaves of synonym and polotony
'May we come what may'and stride

What I mean is, grow to become Astronaut
Leave the politics, let's reign the universe
Cause in one plan
God give all things from the oppress

The mockery of a murdered family
Remain bless eternally
So does when we were belittled
Think wisely of our own eligibility.

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Agony

I pay the dime that you spit
having me misunderstood for a long time
left out in the dark
while you are in the light
I was scared for what is right
was this is just wrong
I swear I kept my secret
I swear my hypothesis is perfect
but its not the other way in the end
would you let me now speak
for the sake of me
I want to be free
free for you
cause things change
and I never change
its crazy this is crazy
in this I see

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Alone And Careless

In a day, another pace to face
but in that its empty inside
no power, just evil
but God is merciful
i was striving alone
but actually keep leaning onto God
i was lonely, saddened with my emotion,
pitiful in everything
im growing up but my life don't move at all
though i am blessed with this spirit give`th
and im thankful for God`s love and his showers upon me
another day i am always worrying
but i don't need to
Cause Jesus is reminding me of his promised
and his caring to me
so, i love thee high who created me
i didn't grow up living by myself
i was with my family
but i feel broken and different
i always thought ``i am nothing``
though God is with me
and think that this is no sense at all
but Jesus makes sense to me
but i don't want to be cared or be loved by someone
but GOD scolded me, spank my butt
and he give`th me LOVE
but there came Hate
and God take care of it

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Chronic, Cycle To The Way

what is the best way to tamed a lie?
all it does is to stick it away from you
i feel your pain, i feel your sorrow
but when time in us comes, look at the core

there is, a storm raging on

bewildered, scared, but truth will destroy it
keep up, keep living, one life, one chance
survive!

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Dont We Give Up

I see now the reality
we just don't own the weight of this world
live up and just be happy

maybe the past of frustration
saddened us all along
we may never get back the normal life
we had before
cheer up there is more and better to come on our way

all these years of pain and pity of our-self
we don't see the love and care
the help and support of our family
and end up to be a selfish person
but were weak and we are also human not perfect

when we lose hope and faith no more
for we blame of what have we become
its like God is hurt too
And he doesn't want us to be like this

i don't know the feeling of being cared
i may even find it hard over and over
but then it feels how
said to live our LIFE up
and just keep moving FORWARD.

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Get Up, Try And Run

I rarely come out from my closet
Would it took this far that it would heated?
My eyes were already crippled
Taken and unknown creatures has been living in here

At the edge, my eyes are now invisible
The warm soul has been dreaded a long time ago
This eyes that was given has been replaced
Although the insanity and desperation remained

I wanted to reach the edge of Atlantic Ocean
Even though it is too impossible to crossed it
I had only wanted to feel that fears can break
So the sorrow will disappear

As I am leaning in a mango tree sitting down
I suddenly touch the door to truth
That's when I realize then
My whole humanity is blurry

But even if I've been damage in this life
My God, my Father never stops talking to me
Telling me to stand up and
I am here always never giving up

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Hello, Hunters..

I the firm of soldiers
Abide the citizens
They run away, run away,

What about me? ?
I'm gone, I hadn't finish eating my dinner
But I'm full, enough to nourish my body

I collaborate with the persons,
But I disagree with the sentence
14 years in prison, like I'm being abducted away

The judge seems perfectionist
Who he thinks can be the greatest
So, to protest, I dispise him, with all my

Love can be so perfect too, better than a crime
Try to understand, I wait for the prey to get ready
I will stand today, to free me from upset stomach

Stop waiting, if you don't know the truth
I love thee, hunting from a game
Katnis of hunger games

Funny
Is what I think,
The game is funny, the game that destroyed HER.

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I Felt Like Crying Right Now

I read a poem today
That struck my heart to remember the wrath of love
For her, she's no one but heart ache
To me I'm stupid and careless
I love her too much
In my sleep, she's always been In my dreams
How I suffer with this consequences
It breaks my heart, been torn apart
To her its nothing,
I read a love poem today
And it said to her she's nothing
When I am hurt, now I know who she is
Its sad and my heart bled
Still I'm cage with not letting go of this pain
Today I read a love poem
I want to cry and sober right now
Today I like to be comforted, to be cared and be love
Not to be felt like I'm just a nothing, a stone who think by others I don't have
feelings
Have they known it, have they felt what I felt?
God maybe there for me, I hope its enough
I'm crying right now, my depression is secretly emotional
How to love?
Can I love you more than myself?

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I Wish You Were Somebody

at the core of the earth i stay still
at this life i keep running to where my destiny is
i got nowhere to go i got nothing to hide now
and all i see is scars of these pain and hurt
i stay so close to myself when no one is looking

I am pretending from the start that everything will be okay
i perfectly planned it and it was successful to the last

Dear You, i wrote you this letter. Yes, you to tell you that

i wish you were somebody
i wish you were the star that i see when i look at to the sky
-a star which is one of my favorite escapade and hiding place
You, i wish you were somebody that i could crawl up and hug tight in a messy
bed
a somebody i could give my all that i wont get tired of waiting or that i could hold
onto in this life
I just wish you were somebody who can love me and accept me as who i am but
not who you want me to be typically
i wish you were somebody that be my best companion everywhere in this world
I wish You to be somebody for me if in difficult times i could forget everything
and you will be somebody i could lend my hand
When i lie in bed until the day that will come to leave everything to you
when i run into the hospital and lay there that i could not even see
Until my body fade that it could no longer move and my soul when it could no
longer breathe.

until you will remember from to this day You are that somebody i had treasure
and cherish every day that i live

P.s. I love you no matter how hard it is to both of us be separated

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I'm Not Lying, I'm Not Well, Busted But I Am Fine

What it's like in heaven?

I am a lost soul, swaying with the devil's curse

and then i heard a voice whispering in my head

"arose, arose, you filthy scumbag. i'm holding your breath and no one can take it away from me"

stumbled and cried out in rage, in caged in a lonely battle,

today i am almost ready to settle

i look like a peasant in the lowly souls of werewolves

in the end i get nothing while they came in attack me and distributed that weak body of me

but i swear i hear voices or am i already crazy going to extreme insanity?

but i live again in the same body with the same features, same face, same hands and same as depressed as it is.

I just couldn't express my feelings i'm so down and i can't take this killings anymore..

same aura, no friends to rely to. i think i'm gonna be lost on this..

But i swear i never stops telling that it will all be nice and the same when it'll be a last breathe to breath.

Cause this life is just as temporary as no mortal or immortal involved. Borrowed time, borrowed medicine, borrowed clothes what more? Borrowed food, But not that actually the main sins, thoughts, i'm sorry i just couldn't even more pretentious and liar.

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Let Me Tell You To My Place

i look up above to see how beautiful the sky was
my back pack is with me and i was on a journey
i stop to a place where it is the capital site
i was raise 100 miles from that city

on the television i saw
how filthy and timid the leaders are
they knew what its like to be hungry
but has no care if their people are

such small minded politicians!
corrupt with the deceptiveness
the poor mental society from everywhere
how can they be ever to survive from that?

the typhoon came, the great calamities came
with the help of other countries
may the victim survived
but the crocodiles are waiting

and they eat the whole help of others

my GOD, the highest pharisees thinks
GOD is blind

if the other countries are pitiful
better to drop their sympathy direct to the VICTIMS
of corruption, hungriness, damage from the weather
and everyone will have their share!

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Marrying The Unforbidden Words

Roses. An old woman i know has given me her roses she is selling.
And i was emotionally crying, my tears came out w/out telling.
That day suddenly i remembered something inspiring my friend nd my mentor.
Though even if it is all in the head. Still i am not bliss but blessed by the creator.
Rip my shirt, cut my chest, take my heart, burn my feet but my shoes first.
I had learned a lot from my grave mistakes, these pain i have been cursed.

But i love you, i love you i only doesnt love my life. I love you, i love you.
I hear my cry out. Take me away with you. I'll go, yes i will go. I will go to
myworld.

I love you, i love you but i do not love myself. Do not love me, i do not deserve
to be love. I deserve to be punished from all of my mistakes.

Here cut my wrists. I left my Seiko watch, it's worth a hundred box.

Here, my hands. I did not say to take it away from me. Here, here in my hands
an old coins from 1972 take it and keep it for it is too valuable to re-sell them as
soon as possible.

And he gave me the right amount.

I love you, i love you. Finally, i canbuy my medecines.

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Melody Of A Throat

Strangers on the east
Came from not the least
Stood a lightning thunder,
I sit in under

Whacky, whistler
Story teller
Take care of that thing
No matter how far it blinks

I know they're mysteries
Nope, I don't want to look at the series
A big revelations, ain't it
For a net that catch it

I get the point where it ask
Their remains is same as the past
Even when you close your eyes
Seemingly can't escape like miles from miles

Know that it appears
Human beings make a peers
Kind, rude, whatever
I don't figure the latter, ,

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Mirror, Mirror Oh My Mirror!

My beautiful mirror. Wonder, wonderful in the wonderland
Come in you will be full of opening encouragement
I will give you flower that I took from our garden
I will give you comfort then you won't be a mirror no more
You are to be set free
From each side you were being taken cared
I'll be here smiling like as if I'm not the picture in that mirror
Come there'll be glory and honor
Praise is thee who created me and I made out of you
Out of this hands and machine
But its okay
Do you know metal alchemist?
His brothers soul has been transferred to a machine
He was given a second death and life
But no. Let's stop on that
It was an anime. Created by the hands of human like me
No. Let's stop from there
I don't want you to be too far gone.
I want you to be happy and smile only all the time

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Mistakes

I wish to die. begging to be dead.
spare my life in a cotillion soldiers
very sad and useless life
i live to hurt and to feel pain,
i choose to be alone
and here it was the outcome!
cannot give back the time. you can meet again
with the people you know
i wonder if there`s a ``chance`` for me
a chance hopefully to be given, to change my fate
but if it not be granted
i would accept then of who i am now
i would go into the deep sole that no one could touch me
i broke everything and its my fault
i cannot give back the times i have regretted
and i think its over b/n me and my reality
dying alone without pain, without revenge
no future, no goal,
no friend, no love.

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Oh Hell Thee, Praise You Highest Preacher On Earth

i signaled my men
come come you're weary eye
wipe that tears from your hands
the storm will come, all the devils will die
come come my oppress children for they make you rugs
i will make them ash
come come oh pitiful beauty of eden
innocent child broken by bandits
may we come what may
my punishments starting to rise
and so stand up and fight this innocence inside of you
be strong, dont fade like me
im dead, nobody cares.
im still living with this side of bright God had make it
realize not because a person dies so her soul too.

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Only Time Will Tell

I lost all the hopes I had that you gave me.
I'm shrinking totally in a clouded dark sky.
Will you be there when everything got mess up?
I don't know where I am I'm looking for an answer until now.
There could no one to lay down what had you wanted to bring.
If I won't get worried nothing will ever happen.
The trials are being made up above and busy all along saving Christianity.
When thou are the water will flow, the one thing there is to uphold?
Everybody had lost senses.

"When I won't wake up this flower that has taken care will die"
"Dreaming all the dreams there it is for one day waking up to the same bed will
no longer be there to comfort the day but hold on"
They say that "when you will find grace then grace it is then will be given"
"Even if a shallow landslide has come to destroy the road to destiny still benign
the audacity of this land"
"I don't have the right to judge and rebuke and only Father will come and do it
on his own hands"

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Realm World Inside Of The Beastly Fear That Never Ending

paranoia's breaking the rules inside my head
i creep. i crawl, i try to see, but everything in me just fall out
the streets are talking to me, the cars, these words i type. i got nowhere to hide.
all eyes are on me, stressing me, distressing me, where i came from? my hands,
cant see them crawling back to what life in me was,
i seeks heavens reasoning out,
those lights i hold onto are gone when i needed to hold on to
i didn't write for these life, all life was dismantling a part of you i can try to hide,
to never find them again
and everything makes sense into me
but can we put it in a most specify dream?
that's just the hope
but you broke it, so i am gone in you, you too,
i never talk about it
but you can see why everything is all so wrong to me?

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Ring A Bell At Me Thousand Times

i have a rap not this kind of a glad wrap i wanted to throw to
things i wanted not ever wish to proclaim
what i wish never or couldn't set up these acclaimed crazy soul
but i wish i was so not ever been happy but i was

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Sensible

Suddenly, I was at the mountain in a hanging way to the top. I stop, I am anxiously having pain flashback again, -a vivid world inside my mind, I'm about to lose my body, it's getting heavier. I couldn't take what I am seeing. I tap my head and massage it slowly, crazy for thinking. I swallowed an ill dog. My medicine are gone, I need another prescription. But nobody helps. I am not allowed to just go there and get me a prescription pills. I only believe of miracles and a merciful one. My head, I cannot understand why I am writing an English language? I supposed to write my own natural language of my country. But then, I always have doubts, I was always choked by it and strangled. Then, I died, lost my breath screaming quietly for questions. In the end, I didn't get much of the answer but I'm contented enough. I am fed up of whispers, caused it's not one but many while being dead. And thought that I gave up, I surrender, and totally I want to sleep forever on my bed where I rest.

But I believe and have faith to my savior. Save the favor and clinging onto him. Gussed this is me, attached from my religion and its belief. I only remember me being committed to Christianity or sacredness of this unbelievable world because I don't get about the issues. Maybe because of my own independent to society, I don't want to get involve. Or any reasons to have war to them not peace.

Because I like to be left alone in my own, never wanted to take advises weather to a fool or to an intelligent people that has more experience around them. i am not alone being like me, I always know I have the same kind spread around. And I can find them. They can find me.

Now I take medicine, because now it has changed me. Yes, to be a better person of my own attitude and ego. I never had regret, I had schizophrenia. I never regretted or it doesn't hurt me. We all have issues during school year, vacation month and Christmas day. I was very poor, poor of being so happy or positive, poor of brain (before, it was always polluted of thoughts that I was in prison there) , I had not tried to protect myself, I am always thinking that I am a loser, loser that I am often the last to get good score, maybe because I am not thinking too suicidal yet that time, I was lucky I didn't jump at the corner of shark's territory to eat my whole me, though the challenges aren't over from time to time.

There is always the highest goal to reach on, since I started thinking of my goal to have it one day. That, I shouldn't give up in my life. Because when everything will fall apart I might lose my senses. I should keep on moving on with positive vibes and just too always smile every day. I promised to these in spirits now, which I shouldn't let them down. They're always watching so; there should be no barrier already.

Points to ponder from me:

“Giving this talent and magic and all condiments to make a perfect food, there is no one to show and add sparkling stuff to make it more perfect. Indeed, the secret to make the food perfect is all because of being unique for in our maturity we developed creativity, humbleness, kindness and dreams, a dream that makes the food visible and can do what others do too, even if it’s not been teach. I always think because we had our own intelligent we can be the same as others, may it be disable or healthy, that is because when we have dreams that dreams will become real not being notice that were there, there for the same people reaching the same dreams”

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Shameless, Filthy Rich

Do you know what will be?
being easy to talk with me
saying things, assuming things
always a curiosity cat

do you know what will be our outcome?
continuing this way,
without thinking
you are far too gone now

and hope you're all sorry for it
nobody said it was easy
oh it such a shame
said the song and its true

and if it would be like this way
I'm sorry too, I'm not a deaf
and you're not deaf too
so, better not to talk to me

Is it not enough with everything you have
to a poor like me and there is more poorer
than me you people huh
you know now what I don't like with you

I guess were different with it.

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Silent Hill

The silence of the wind
the moving head of the chicken
hungry of the dog
in my grandpas's home

appreciate me to feel the nature of thy mountain

the silence of the grass
the remain of the past
echo of the children playing
creep my ear saying
'how great is thy place'

and closing my eyes
feeling every peacefulness and quietness
of this land where i was once belong.

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Solidarity

Intense feeling, pressure rises
Riot in the heart, blocking the blood to pass
Snakes crawl everywhere, spread its venom
Could faith be lost?

Grandma what do you want me to do with you?
Peace or war?
Should I continue it?
To live or to write?

In the street it is not clean
In the mountain it is
What is the choice?
Why you want there?

You cry over your country
"Solution" is everyone clinging of?
You scream and each see the mourn
What are we fighting for?

Would you know?
Somewhere in the corner, someone
His life is somewhat miserable?
Could you turn back or face her?

Or better not, face yourself and
To what's inside of you
To what your heart has a pride?
To what your mind wanted to do

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Sometimes Life Is Unfair

Cause I sit each day having no fun
I wanted to speak but im drowning
sometimes God is un fair

Cause i don't have anyone to talk to
and it hurt me over and over
but was I the one to blame
I solely ask

was I wrong about being who I am
bringing up yesterday I realize
I see now how cruel people are
I am human too, not some kind of human

no more privacy that I take
and it sickens me this way
like the song I love to repeat
"baby you were born this way"

this way I have illness
this way I still hope you will understand
I didn't take things for granted
but love is kind and I was blessed

thanking each day
And would they rather do the same?
I hope you talk about yourself too
glimpse yourself in the mirror
and shut up when the day begins with me

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Stay Inside Of Me

lift my head up to the sky
closing my eyes
rushing this question for an answer
veins keep still as blood flow vigorously
then in the corner of my silence
i found myself in a silent hill
sitting down alone
i was just there
in my age i don't need to look for something
just have to stay calm w/ a peaceful mind
but unexpected came out
the black inside all came out
trespassing the outside world
this belongs to me
this dark side that i kept fighting for so long
that's just it, its all been there
and has nothing to do with any other human
was sick of there ignorance
should have never touch it
i warned them
and this is what happen
i couldn't control it now
the only way to stop it
is to keep thy human quiet

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Sympathy, My Life, His Dreams, My Nightmare

The rough road going to the mountain
was bliss and muddy
i reach my destination
fun and exciting
as days gone, day and night
and sleepless stay of mosquito and hot air
it struck me in a sudden
oh, what a nightmare and suffering

why sometimes all this years
i never thought
my tears flow heavily
like a storm passes us
many people arrived to see the death
of my hallow grandpa

why suddenly i got scared and had troubles
troubles and im shaking
from that bed where i sat

i lay down and sleep and i slept out
but the morning seems so strong to mourn
and call out my grandpa

where is he?
why is he there?
burning with fierce fire and crying out for help
screaming out his companions in this world
to stop him from whispering those shit

i hate you, i hate you grandpa
you use me, you use your granddaughter to save you
save you down, from what you did on Earth

you were so funny and im angry
you don't have the right to intoxicate me with your trash
while you still alive

i hate you, i hate you my loving grandpa

who bore my father to be a Spanish royal blood
i hate you, i hate you
i do not belong in Spain
i belong in me, i belong to happiness and not darkness

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Take Me Away From A Distance..

Quoted from itself, disgusted but hasn't busted
Its not the color of the flag that had it flood
But a mere of individual and informal spirits
Its soul is a foul, in the bowl of a doll

I hate to say it, but its so unstable from sober
My blood boils up, up, up, up
For Gods sake spare them away to be fair
Its a lame excuses for those unfortunate people

Pedophile strangers from the roots of gentile
Pardon me sir but I am in a hurry
Don't give me annoyance and excuses
Just to give away free tickets from pleasure

P.s
The judge in Pandora!

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The Dreamer

i woke up on my bed in the middle of the night
the state mind of my head caress me to fright
long night to settle in this journey
of nightmare and humorous sympathy

i was so scared and fears came after
my heart pass out and died in a second of suffer
i bled i broke i led to fight
in the end the night broke tight

then the sunset is coming
i close my eyes and sleep as if nothing to conquering
query insulation, no hesitation, just a Dreams
in my eyes in my refutation, i hate it

calling me out everyday
but then my medication finding a way
to last this long-insulation
of suffocation

i go numb and number but it feels high
it feels good and sigh
it feel the drugs inserting in my brain
kept this other dreams destroyed and drain..

i cant
Lord will help

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The Ladder Is High Go Climb For It

the noises on the dimension world
when i am quiet at the city
disturbed me most
and im silent as hell
so i just thought this could be a someones devil
nothing to kept but to ruin others lives
so then i stayed still keep calming on my own self
then suddenly found myself lying somewhere alone
but at most of this situation
still no wonder some kept caring
and still understanding you
and a love inside never meant to melt
and i realize love can only come when you reject hate
when you ignore and turn back hate and welcome love
it could be more suffering when you take all the med
cause there is we know a way for everything
a way and a friend to lend on
with a family to cry on
and God to carry the heavy load in our shoulder

i don't know why this things happen
but all question had been answer
its for our sake
and for we to have our future
we have something we are in us
the life given..

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The Night Is Ending Away For The Reputation

The core value of a unicorn
Bliss is taken away by madness
Syndrome strikes,
Wandering away thy human spirit.

The tomb of a maiden, laid a princess
From the castle she was born
Detained, accused and died
Sought beautifully asking this question

Let the maiden history known the facts
Scorching here to there
The strong wind arouse and awaken
Fresh from the dust.

Let thy day respect the duties
A lad came to help fix the dead
The living must take responsibility
Its time to pay the dime

Hesitant, don't argue
Artifact from ancient mystery
All must see and wept
This journey of the soul.

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The Story Telling, Never Once Told

Never once told by the creator. The god and goddesses of the sun, the moon and the air and earth.

Whole impact had affected the whole humanity. The tribe, the aborigines, their rituals. On how they were driven out by these god's and goddesses and became cast away in the uncivilized world. Thinking alone without alibi from the other world. Far, far away across the million miles of modern societies of people's critics and unpredictable future. Of who cares if Earth became theirs and not my god and goddess whom i had created. These two king and queen, under my rule, under my control.

No there's no solution, no outbreak of laws to be given under civilization. The younger once died of hunger and theirs. Lack of food, lack of water, lack of strength, lack of money. Powerful modern societies and government. Gold, pleasure, luxury and greed. So much to look at when they don't release conscience and equal love to the uncivilized life of my people. God no more.

Their god exist. Like mine, god and goddess. Under my imagination. They controlled their own god. Worship there own Idols.

Idolatry. Shameful

but I he created me. Who i made a simple tablet for Him. My creation god and goddess no more. One is powerful that he only I obeyed. The uncivilized people is hes children. The sun, air, earth, land and water are not to be worshipped. Where he creates them. In order for this modern and uncivilized people to saw and bathe under the sun. To have air to breathe. To have night to rest.

A land that he'd given. Cruelty and greed rises. Over power human soul. The existence of the tribe are gone and decreasing.

SO much to look out. But clinging onto Him will leave us un worried and thankful. Still, we focus on the main thing. That is our own life and characteristics. How we will stand up on our onw bare feet.-0

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The Stroke Of One Person Who Lie

Something usual had happen
It has to happen cause that's the Hope,

My story has so many thorns of a roses
And it is a fulfilling sadness

There's a lot of situation against evil
The community is nothing but a blocker

Subside, I tried
My besties every form of grudge

So many things I want to say
Understand it no matter what

Decay, black fails
Demon side, be little, be blind

Blasphemy, my Lord
Forgive me, this is my journey through times.

I love you -myself
And this, I should already rest.

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These Is The End To Settle Us?

Is this or is this my last? I am hungry, hungry of an clear answer.

fate-where could i find my fate. Aha! Maybe it was already on an island and its waiting for me.

lastly but not just so sure.

Yes, we are but we are not either.

carry on 'i said'. Leave everything in pieces let it be gone infront of you. I'll keep my words quiet until it fades.

I am happy you came out, and telling you tbis truly from my heart that i have found my long lost girlfriend. And i was so happy she cam3 back for how many years.

But then, what can i say. ' we must move on, carry our guns and keep shooting or aim the right point. Make sure to come back with a cow you had caught. Oh, that is so yummy licious. I never had eaten a whole cow.

Opps, i am not a racist. I just want meat.

Back then i had forgotten what to say to you personally. But nice to meet you any way. We'll be gone by the way.

Sorry. If i could only sing my sorry for you manytimes. I am still sorry. I am not sorry though sometimes.

I am not breaking up with you but break up with me. And all those woman i had caused my trouble. I cannot control myself to fell and act stupid and whatever.

Break up withme too càuse ihad already beenbreaking up withyou all.

If your smart you know how to choose and not be paranoid and just do not ever listened to gossip. Or i'll cut everything in between but soft heart makes me a useless to a point of view. Donot talk too.

Ciao..

clawdea benat

Undying Letter

Would I let it tell
it's not your business
would I say things
living in a hollow dream
would you care?
who do you think you are?
this aching body couldn't hide it
this itching skin frustrates my eyes
it's always sudden
this living body felt nothing
like a paper when its burn it's gone
this solemnity really is
join me to witness the horrifying nomad
as if they were eaten in darkness
like mine
terminate it like mine
but hail thee ye
let sing for praise
and yeast they make bread
like mine im healed

clawdea benat

Wear My Clown If You Wanted To.I Will Give It Wholeheartedly.

Be happy always and no matter what

Another day is indeed, smile at it
A new day is coming, be happy to it.

No matter what, don't ever give up on smiling with your heart
Trust your heart and trust your words that it will be able to Smile.
No matter what..

You should know, that every time Smile at all
Even if there's no reason or there is
Because, as we Smile our heart will smile too
And we may not feel any pressure

Don't bother asking a question?
Show everyone your Smile.
Who knows they may smile at it
But don't smile with no sense at all
As long as it matters only

We should know what we are smiling, what we are laughing
Those smile and laugh that are not insulting

If me, I make all the jokes w/c makes me happy of myself

Everything is a joke
If you catch my joke, then that's a joke
If you don't catch it, then you're making a joke

We all have struggles in life -especially
But keep on smiling and realize you should be happy

Its kind of depressing to smile but its kind of stressing to be be sad

'There is no cure to happiness but there is a cure to sadness'

clawdea benat

Why Am I So Emotional?

I hear my cry when the herd of chicken flocked
Today I realize that tears that broke my heart
My name resumes
The other day it went on and on, ,

Moments of silence unheard by garbage mouth
They tell me not to speak to gain their lives
I said, I shoot with a gun because I knew
I was always troubled by the thoughts you give

They came to mine, when I was in the center of Gaza fight
Torn between Israel and Palestine.

The song made me think, about how funny this mental can be
I like to show, illness is not emotional trick
But it came itself, and Sigmund Freud is right about his study
And psychopath are everywhere and hush don't speak, run.

clawdea benat