

Poetry Series

dave sherratt
- poems -

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dave sherratt(29 june 1965)

caring cancerian. i love the english language, finding new words etc. the gothic style also fascinates me. some poetry is from passed experiences. bad relationship, friends passing away, suicide attempt in known as shaggy, very long story.

i'm influenced by Freddie Mercury-Queen, Corey Taylor-Slipknot, Danii Filth-Cradle of Filth and Jonathan Davies-Korn. i enjoy reading others. down to earth kind of guy. easy ligently crazy! !

42yrs old trapped in a teenage mind. dream is to be in a moshpit, when i'm 65, at slipknot gig. think i'm in touch with the many sides of me. dark, romantic, humorous and subliminal! !

A Piece Missing?

Why can't I cry?
Feeling alone and down
satiated pain
and a black cloud shroud
Breathing is a chore
Smiling is fake
Cheerful is just an 8 letter word
And tears, I want to make
Someone send me a smile
First class, delivered tonight
Erase me and draw me out again
in colour, not black and white
But i know that isn't possible
And I know why
i want to let this hurting out
But i cannot cry?

dave sherratt

All Fall Down?

acquainted in life
or adversary in disguise?
communication failure
what happened to wise?
goodwill gone astray
fallen out of grace
so we run, so far away
so automatic
so out of my league
have i become another pirate
in another treasure chest siege?
it's an enigma in a riddle
controlled and contained
in an open world
bizarre situation, obtained?
so back at the ranch
acres of exposed mind
barren, desolate
nothing to find
but i'm worn as your stain
seen as a muddle
insurrections bleeding again
nasty cut, bloody puddle
i have no right to win
talk of distorted indiscretions
fighting others battles
ignoring my deceptions
ridicule me not
nor ignore, not yet
i needed to say this
before i forget

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And The Answer Is?

What have you done to me?
A miasma of pain
Emotions that scream
Once we experienced bliss.
Hand in Hand
Proud hearted
But your loved soured
Pain riddled morass of agony.
The demon encouraged hate
Love burnt to ashes
Ashes turn to memories
I fell
We fell
My answer is..

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Angels Treasure

You called and prompted your inner child
As the clock struck midnight, faithfully
The greatest window then opened wide
The child, then with all of her heart
Shows sprit and wants to fly outside
So she took an adventurous step outside

Listening to masses of tales and legend
Travelling back and to in time
Her guiding beam is a pale moonlight
You once wished within this dream
For the child to lead you through
An amzing adventure into a silvery night

Fly over your worries, conquer them all
Trespass over the sandman's land
Your fears and burdens now collapse and decline
Open your treasure chest, dig deep once more
Investigate what you discover
And with pure heart, the answers you seek, you will find

Your angel wing's carry you home
Safely from your journey afar
As a moonscape changes into sun drenched days
You hold a rainbow in your hands
A pot of gold, at the end, overflowing
It's time to show the world, your wisdom and crafted ways.

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Anne`

ooh! look at anne robinson
she can be my weakest link
she looks so dazzling
she puts bubbles in my drink
question mistress in black
and sexy hi shoes
tease and slur me
corrr! she's blown my fuse
let me answer your questions
just to hear that voice
i'll get them so wrong
can i have multiple choice?
insulting and taunting
querying smile
no weak link in my chain
strengthened and tensile
piercing stare
through the lens of your specs
bank what i'm thinking
accumulating steps
you're the strongest link in this round
with those razor sharp sounds
i'm all ears and more
when i watch anne robinson

dave sherratt

Asking Nicely

to all ye fairest maiden's
here is the score
my freedom needs a colour
i don't want black no's more
it's cheeky of me to ask this
but if you need to vet me
i'm patient and true, so when you're done
i'm here, so come and get me!

dave sherratt

Awaiting

An incomplete life, an eclipse in the dark
A wishing, a yearning
I'm praying, I'm hoping
For you to create me a heart and soul
The oneness to smooth life's creases
The one true friend
A guide, a companion
Completeness, the all of adoration and peace
The saviour, the guardian of a dream and vision
An angel holds my core
a gift for her
Bonding love, fervent desire, my submission

A journey, a spirit, venturing many ways
To find true harmony
Adhering feelings
Strong arms, pleasing touch, solid embrace
Forever with you is what I desire
Soul mates, play mates
True friends, best friends
A never ending saga, a blazing fire
Fold to my arms, hold their mesmeric sway
My darling, I so want you close by
Waltz forever, all night
Take my affection, keep my demons at bay

I'll tell you dreams, some plain, some special
Many stories, with happy aims
Trusting words, softly spoken
Lay you down gently; make love, slow, sensually
Caress your body from head to toe
Trace your form, feathered touch
Discover your pleasure, eternal lust
Our body heat rising, erotic initiative grows
Massage, lick, tease, seduce
Fiery kisses, fluid flows
Tingle and scream
Thrusting, climaxing, together, we muse

You'd be my sun on the horizon
Soft the colours
Sihouette the landscape
You're the perefect light, the perfect moon
You take me swimming in crystal waters
An untouched sea
Diamonds in the sky
You're beautiful, a princess, and angels aura
Take me high to soar, fantastic array
A perfectly formed rose
A blossom proud
You're the perfect creation, forever and a day

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Bequest

Radiant lady of my sacred dreams
Thou has tied my life in ochre dreams
Your love I hold in a passionate grip
Had I not found your companionship

Removed this dagger, cold steel sharp
That would slit the strings of a hurting heart
For all of your love and warmth delight
I rise from the sheer pain tonight

Reluctant love, chatoyant aerole
Bring together our trusting souls
Body and mind, Quest and plight
Undying love is thine tonight.

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Birdie

Little birdies on the fence
Singing your pretty song
How tuneful you do sound
May I sing along?

Bright and early wide awake
Sing for me, sing those hits
It's half four in the morning. Be quiet
Or I'll blow away you little creatures

dave sherratt

Black Christmas

I don't wanna see Santa
Or hear those tedious well wishes
And pretend to be interested
I'd rather swim with the fishes!
I don't want those dam reminders
Of our christmas' gone by
I want more time in November
And let hurting memories die
The loneliness is going to burn
The visions are going to pierce
The voice will deafen me over the holiday
The torment will be fierce
I don't want to spend time dwelling
Or wishing that you were here
I know I hate you so dam much
It's never been so clear
I want more time from 2007
Recover and then have fun
But I can't make time stand still
So the demons finally won
I have to ride it out
Find someone to share my fanta
A soulmate? companion? a lover?
But I do not want to see that Santa

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Blinded

I wanna play but no one around
Even the shadows turn there backs
And am I hurting. Yet, feel so numb
The lines are scars and scars are cracks
The night time is so appealing
The daylight hurts my eyes
The clock ticks in time with my thoughts
The angels cut me deep inside

Make me beg for the company
And do what you want me to do
You know my story
but the ending will bore you
Why are you messing with me?
Raped and take things away
I'm trying to hide this pain
But theres reminders everyday

I have an open day
I've made public, this private hell
So I can escape and be rid
Of this skin, this zombie shell
you have told me how to live
how to fcuk, how to kiss
how to breath, how to wake
insults and advice causing distress
My eggs cracked in the basket
My fruit has quickly soured
Now my mind is automatically sad
And my reality is torn, ripped and devoured

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Bored

i am totally and utterly bored today
mad endless cups of tea
made anagrams of anagrams
and travelled somewhere to be
entertained, but that was boring to
made lists of things to do
made lists of what i've done as well
and it's only half past two!
i've played playstation football
won the european cup out right
saved the planet from aliens and beasts
so we all can sleep tonight
played music of all genres
even dabbled in a bit of opera
watched movies, sports and agony aunts
Jeremy Kyle, Ricky and Operah
read books of inspiration
read books of many a tale
but to keep me there for hours on end
i'm sorry. but they did fail
washed, ironed, cleaned and cooked
watched a guy create a sword
its only half past two already
i really am so soddin bored

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Bursting At The Seams

anger needs venting
somebody save me
shout, scream or yell
repair me
the disasterpiece

frustrated or confused
reigning in angst
wrong place, wrong time
calm me down
a disasterpiece

its no depression
or wallowing in pity
worrying, ignoring nor hatred
cheer me up
repaired disasterpiece

time to set my record straight
why make me so irate
what you're looking at?
i'll tell ya
everyone you've ever laughed at

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Cat

Tactical perfectionist
Awkwardly astute
Vocalised and lingual
Perceptibly cute
Water and edibles
Beds are multitudinous
Brushed and cared for endlessly
My hairs don't make that much mess! ! !
Exactitude of placement
Paws and tail swish
When I pass over and I return
A cat, to be, I wish

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Colin Mcrae

Is that thunder we hear?
Yet in this sky, I see no cloud
Hang on. That isn't thunder
Get out of the way....NOW
Hark to the marshals admonition
Protecting. Me and you
Speed and velocity at maximum rapidity
It's the shape of a blue Subaru
He's here. He coming through the dust cloud
Flat out, crest, easy right into 90, tight
The multitude is astounded by the precision
Of McRae and Grist in full flight
The beast roars, alacrity increase
It powers on its plotted path
Wheels of steel, rock-hard shell
Tactically, intelligently fast
Adheres to the gravel of a scrutinised stage
The beast, again It roars
Into the 90, handbrake, hairpin
Light speed exit, foot to the floor
Turbo fires, pistons molten
Brake and slide over the finish line
Another stage victorious
Another shattered course time
So many memories of his legend
The focus and the skoda!
Time stood still for the town of Lanark
And all the world over
You were mad, an animal, a gent
Skilful and dry and damp
And I bet now, in Heaven
You're still world rally champ

dave sherratt

Confidence

CONFIDENCE, COME ON BABY, GIVE IT TO ME
confIDENSE, sometimes, me sweet but dim
confiDENT, when I'm knocked for six
CONFIDENCE, where i goto whisper
confiDRENCH, when I behave like a drip
CONIFERdence, to be as solid as a tree
confIDANCE, getcha boogie on, lil sis?

confiDUNCE, still sweet, but dim
conIFdence, doubting thomas comes a knocking
confiDRUNK, to forget or hide
confiDINse, crank it up. Get moshin'
conFINDence, me one day
ConFEEDence, a hungry existence
CONfidence, don't be swindled, check the print
conf I.D. ene. the real, real me

dave sherratt

Cornered

How the hell do you hide in the dark?
to escape the evils of malicious intent
Sit and wait? Wait and bleed?
escape my life? an indented dent
where can i hide? where can i wait?
they'll find me out, make me suffer
then tear me to bits, to unrecognisable me
then turn me from me, to some kind of other
to hunt and search alongside the beasts
tracking, snaring, trapping our prey
vicious intentions, horrific mutilation
returning home, before first light

that moon is so bright. silhouetting the trees
detailing the branches, outlining the leaves
the hairs on my arms, raised by the veins
blood pumping to the gallop. petrified me
oh shoot! the demons are here, bringing their taunt
throw deadly threats, tease with a blade
deceitful temptations, to lure their prey
taking me bleeding, take me away

play their wicked games, trick or treat
i have no treat. what do i give?
demons play best, when fear is shown
feed them hatred that helps them to live
a weapon i have an antique blunt knife
so pointless, its Gods help that i need
Demons are here. i feel their force
laugh at my knife. demons don't bleed

they wrench at my throat, pushed into a wall
pierce my skin, chest, blood now spews
i'm hurt. main course for this wee beastie
serated skin. start to renew
feed on my spirit, masticated skin
changing me as they devour my flesh
metamorphasised. i'm reborn
my eyes glow green, skin texture as mesh

transformed and sculptured, rippling muscle
black is the colour. a fine shade of evil
teeth as fangs, a hunger for meat
God. no. my master the devil
i sit on a throne, a seat of fire
i feel fresh, its not all killing, and telly
we have tea dances, knitting
cake and flesh with paper doilies

i'm demon, i'm alive, tis my new start
so please dont you ever, hide in the dark

dave sherratt

Do They Really?

The cat sat on the mat
A dog lover thought of that
Admittedly, cats do like mats
Too claw and scratch with no fear
Rip it in bits then have a cold beer
The saying has change, my poem mate
That cat scratch has wrecked the mat! !

The best laid plans of mice and men
gang aft agley! I see why, but
Mice with plans? An A3 flipchart
A cheese raid plan. There's a start
'We'll use explosives on the trap.'
Best laid plan, pat on the back
But the dummy run fell flay on its face
'You're only s'posed to blow the bloody doors off! '
Saod Mousey caine. What could he say?
'Oh well we tried, sad, but true.'
'Our best laid plan gang aft agley.'

And the final straw that broke the camels back
Was it attached to an anvil or piano?
I'm confused 'cos camels are very strong
And stubborn and spit and carry their sorrow
They have the hump! who was too blame?
Happy in the desert, Happy to roam
No more of this nonsense
Time to go home

dave sherratt

Dreaming

We'd swim naked in cool moonlit waters
Naked and so near
Hours away from the rising sun
Why can't this night last forever?
Why is it fading and so short lived?

A perfect fragrance from your skin
The water slides over each and every curve
It draws me closer, to you
This is authentic tho'
I'm in love with a depiction

My loving icon, you're soon to be gone
A companion to relieve the loneliness
MY fall was for you
My love was in you
Or was it another loop for the hangman's noose?

dave sherratt

Dying

Dying and riddled with provocation
Umbra sieves thru the gates of hell
decorticating shell fades to black
making me blind, making me ill
decreptitudinal mad becoming extinct
the dark gates are 3d
adumbration of other self
meeting with fallen me

So pleased to meet my inner
but really and truly sad to say
that i didnt get to kill you
But you're fcuked and dead anyway
enter into a taylor made hell
sliding, slipping on guiltless blood
penumbra solidify's, soul calcify
and charred as smouldering wood

As my personage path finds
rhetoric, better look both ways
left is the souls that wilt and die
on the right, demons and devils hide
justice for me is incomplete
vexation of a good heart
where was this in real time?
validation justified. miles apart

Drenched in blood red, tormented and tortured
Abyss' witch inflicting dismay
hells whore, fallen angel
a cheap screw for satan to lay
impregnating perditions daughter
alice in cinderland. insomniacs stalker
barely cobered in skin. degenerance flesh
free to run riot, vermillions walker

'mirror me? ' she screams
rebuild this empire of flames
'strip and tear souls, call me insane'

'am i the only one with brains? '
i spit into her featureless intelligence
'banshe be gone, suffer'
mephistopheles angers
exposing the arch fiend, beelzebub and others

Inviting me to look into his mind
his soul constructed of many demise
screaming that makes my ears bleed
corroded spirits, brimstone and fire
lucifer laughs. 'your help never came'
'that day you lay dying in the pouring rain'
'you were laid onto skulls of men as you'
'this is your world, never mortal again'

dave sherratt

Farewell

.....And now the need is near, The final curtain drawn
My multitude await my encore. The words have to be right
The passion has to be real, Away from bogus
Words, ideas, themes liquidated tonight
The feeling has dwindled, the ideas are dry
The last poem, their last supper
My wording is now pathetic, bland and jaded.
I've had enough. Its a bore

Time to jump the fence, grass is greener, I see
Ideas to fruition. travel. afar?
Stagnant me. sex, anger and misc
Just stare at me, my flagship. The start
Published, in print, awarded me.
If I'm wrong, I'll die alone
If I'm right, victor supreme
A new hobby. A new mobile phone! £\$£\$£\$£

People like me, Sweet and mad, inspiring.
So along came this spider, sat down beside me.
Lit a ciggy, told a joke, then spoke
Its become a habit, poetry
Write a book, settle down, be a stud
A relationship, Love, its a plan
Not to be loved for your words
To be loved as a man

So i got the newspaper and shut him up.
BANG! i know what i want, i think.
TO be happy, retired, a man on the moon
a party, an happening. thirst quenching drink
Time to go, I'm tired and low
Thank you all, everyone, you're alright
I've blackened my blue prints, ok
End of show and blabbering, goodnight

dave sherratt

For John

sing a song of surrealism
shaving fish and a walrus
vibrations that sound
lift us off the ground
and take us within his genius

lyrics that evolved in a maze
singing sagacity, singing devotion
hard to imagine
being him
deep and twisting emotions

i looked at your statue today
someone had nicked your glasses
the trademark of you
we saw the specs and we knew
who it was. no second guesses

working class hero. my favourite choice
the way you understand, in your song
sing of poverty because
of experience and love
and of workers, mighty and strong

please wipe away these tears
a name we'll never forget
farewell from the masses
and different classes
you're alive in every sunset

dave sherratt

Game Over

Please help me find my marbles
I want to play a game
They're the only set I've ever had
And keep me safely sane
I can't remember puittn' `em down
Or deciding to take them out
Of my cavern like head
If you find `em, give me a shout
I didn't swap them for any junk
Or donate them in the name of science
I didn't even do a swap
Gor a gadget or e-bay appliance
I'm getting rather stressed and mad
And so close to becoming weird
I've looked for them for weeks on end
And I'm getting very tired.
They went when I was resting
So how have I fucked up
There is no reason to misplace these things
But it runs with my bad luck
Oh yes! I've finally found em
They were here all the time
I still feel weird and stressed over this
I'm now F.I.N.E. Fine

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Glare

I'm looking at you through lonely eyes
Thinking with a friendless brain cell
Who am I? Has the day changed?
It feels so everlasting
This seclusion
Leading to confusion
Anger laughs as the smile dies
I can't focus on what I see
Cos I'm looking at you through lonely eyes.

dave sherratt

Gullibles Travels

Greying hair and changing mood
A broken Lady fallen from grace
pitted skin, carved by evil tools
demonic gestures cover her face
eyes of odium, black holed suns
stare of punishment and look of hate
crooked snout, smirk so fictitious
lipstick of toxin, kiss of fatality
a speared tongue, vengeful words
revenge her function, years of pain
she to was once loved and left alone
in the shadows of an eternal night

lost her pathway, travelling unaided
torturing others to avenge her wound
meeting the one that promised true light
fulfilling her need, to satan she is bound
filthy and evil, drenched in hells sin
a whore of beelzebub, a goddess of murder
she is now complete, finding her heaven
pastel tinted hair, not a natural shade
for the lower she go's
the darker it grows
and drops right down on her knees for satan

felated satan, laughing out loud
fell south of heaven, son of a jackal
incubus, libertine
demoniac female
sewn his future, they scream, integral lovers
malicious lust, expeditious sex
mission complete, moves onto others
she weeps, he questions her weakness
'you swore your strength to me forever more'
a mighty rap, she is finished, dead
satan's lover is now no more

i remember when she was a quiet lady
quiet in her ways, gentlest of smiles

her heart was like a fortress, closed to every word
timid and shy, she's stubborn yet kind
but her unstained heart was about to turn black
easily led, easily fooled, offers she'd take
obsessive satan, a new toy to use
then caged alone, and alone did break

dave sherratt

Gyrating

Look into my eyes, but please don't look for happiness
Look into my mind, but please don't analyse
Let me ask you any question, but please do not answer
Let me tell you that I miss me, And that there's truth within my eyes

Let me tell you what I think, but please don't criticise
Let me stop in mid question, and give you the answer you may need
Let me be your only companion, A crowd may make me scared
Let me waltz with you all night, but please let me try to lead

Let me sob when I really need to, But please don't see me cry
Let me express what I am feeling, but please don't take offence
Let me set each moment into stone, and build a structure strong
Let me build it very high, to house my confidence

Then i'll add depth to this infra structure
Give it new meanings everyday
And let me find my real self
And recapture feeling's mislaid.

dave sherratt

Have You?

here i am
in the war zone again
its a game i just can't win
so there you are
and i'm elsewhere
is there another way in
why save any kisses for a rainy day?
why not let the moment take your heart away?
did you ever want anyone so bad?
and want someone that you just couldnt have?
would you ever try so hard?
let your soul fall apart?

there they are
midnight whispers again
but they're silenced by the dawn
its wanting more, further faster everyday
but by the morning the dream is gone
every dream i dream is like
a vivid, colourful scene
to give out such warming love
you must be some kind of drug
and if my time never came
to me you're still the world

dave sherratt

Hope Against Hope

Occasionally neglected in love
Sporadically misplaced in life
I don't want to drift from caring
Possibly, It's not the format
Indefinetely
Cyclically
Conceivably
All I want
Is an embrace
And feeling

Mis interpret wrongs, analysing rights
Sometimes don't do when we ought
Wanting significant other
Illustrating feeling
For eternity
Forever
Everlasting
For Always

Lonely and melancholy
Lingering at the bus stop
Waiting for who?
When?
Where?
Will they?
A remedy or two
Predicament disentangled

dave sherratt

How D'Ya Do?

Hello me
Meet the other me
With obscurities and mad disgression
The darkside of me
The black tooth grin
Weird is his valuable possession
Eyesight is 20- 20
Behund site is a little bit blurry
Talk about peculiar capers
Why am I talking to myself?
Can I hear me thinking twice?
Great story. Sell it to the papers

Hello me
Psycho or paranoia?
You're a real enemy or false friend
Anxiety attack. Air is getting thin
You can subdue but never tame
This is strange. When does it end?
It gives me a headache
to think down to your level
You pretend everything is my fault
But 'me' has its limits
Get back into your hole
Get back into your vault

dave sherratt

I Can'T Think Of Anything To.....

No MORE, i can't do this thing
there's the doorbell ring
It was just a thrill
I've just had a sleeping pill
Someone pinched my pen
Time for bed, it's half past ten
I'm being whipped and seduced
My imagination is goosed
Aliens took all of my paper
Gone too the moon, i'll do it later
I've been told that i'm insane
I'm driving in the fast lane
My cat ate my typewriter
The paper needs to be lighter
I'm running out of strange excuses
Time to feed my pet mooses
What? You like it? No joke?
I'll do another, i'm top poem bloke.

dave sherratt

I Don'T Want To Be Cloned

free me completely of your life
let me progress, before my soul dies
I'm so useless at dealing
with what you are feeling
I am I, I am me. I am wise

step into my head and view
that my life can be me and you
hear what i'm saying
stop this 'game' we are playing
come and see what I can do?

you really want me to be a good son
at times i feel like i'm no one
i know i'm weird
stressed and tired
start again, make new whats undone?

dave sherratt

I Dreamt

i opened up this casket
the one thats filled with dreams
Held it to the wind
let them blow away in the breeze
i grew too close to our return
and thoughts that we had
but dreams don't last forever
Your chilling voice drew me back
as i ran screaming and for shelter
i cannot say i'm sorry to you
i cannot afford to worry
the dreams are ash
as we two

there was fear, blood and passion
in dreams i had at midnight
we were together once more
but it couldn't be so right
i thought that i saw you
from very far away
but it was a faked, blurred reflection
in a dirty window, yesterday
funny how words stay for so long
we laid foundations to last forever
but now i see what i am to be
never to be with you
together

i saw the stars in your eyes
but they were just holes in the night
they burnt my own
they burnt my sight
a tasteless kiss
a crushing hug
who ever cared? and when?
i would never want
our last dream

dave sherratt

I Dunno

Why is it that
some people confuse?
What they want us to think
And then blow our fuse
Take away our happy
And fill it with rage
Sadden our smile
Then put us back in the cage
Feed us once weekly
A pat on the head
They've got all their answers
And then upon us they tread
Off they march
Swollen ego and face
Let us slide slowly
Let us fall from our grace
Why do we bother
Can we get to choose?
Why do they need to
Bewilder and confuse?

dave sherratt

I Want.....

Why can't I be the euro lottery king
or the man that has free upgrades
the millionth customer into the shop
be as footballers, over paid

Why can't I be the one that writes perfect verse
dark gothic romance too melt a heart
why aren't I the old lady that used a van gogh for a tray
and to invent fantastic parts

Why cant i understand the periodic table
to be diet coke man for millions of ladies
why was it that gene regulation
stopped me making babies

i could be the man on american express
to see God, a vision,3D
i dont want it all, just enough
to be with mrs i want, happy

dave sherratt

I Watched The Band- By Qal Fans United 2

I watched the band, I felt so proud
Magic on the stage, loved by the crowd
I watched the band, the music loud
You could hear the roars of the crowd
I pinch myself, I am breathing, just about
Such emotion, The greatest band ever, no doubt
Cry have fun. Applause out loud
The moustache was big, it ruled the gig
Big Q hovered above the rig.
Roger, Brian and Ad a dream come true
The tour is over, I'm feeling blue
Adams so hot, I can barely breathe
Some disagree, that makes me seethe.
The young and old enjoying the fun
The atmosphere electric, could be bettered by none
Roger on Drums, Brian gripping his ax and Adam holding the mic
We love them all we love the songs, really what's not to like...
We all agree get on your bike
While Freddie or Adam are holding the mike
Clinical deliverance form both of the singers
Even after the gig, the magic lingers...
We can't stop but take that home...
Great fans of QAL are never alone....
How not to stop now? Queen + Adam Lambert, that's how,
Watch the faces of the crowds sit in a permanent 'WOW'
We love Adams leathers...better than feathers...
I would rip them off him, a roll in the heather
The show must go on, but we feel that empty ache
for Freddie, no one of his make...
Brian and Roger love Adam and that's all it should take.
A bond built on friendship, that will never brake
They filled our hearts; also our ears,
Something we have been missing for years.
To carry on the show for our sake...
No believers of QAL, to shows I will take
We can never b thankful enough... For the hard work of the dears...
Reanimated and christened. Magic years
Freddie be watching from above, cause Adam fits like a glove.
And Brian and Roger with smiles on their face can't help but show us the love...

With Rufus, Spike and Neil to make up the band,
The six of them would conquer the lands...
Zeppelin, The Who, Hendrix, Clapton bow down
To these Magicians of music, That retrieve the rock crown.
And delighted us all, both old and new fans.
Sing clap join in. time for a dance
'Follow me follow me what ya see,
stuck in your love until eternity,
You got my heart on Standby,
Sing to me baby...let's fly...
As Rio approaches and fans make the trip,
They'll arrive in big coaches and cool drinks they sip...
Buy up all the merchandise, not giving a flip
And hero worship again, on this rock n roll trip.

dave sherratt

Imponderables

Why is an alarm clock going off, even tho' it's actually on?
Electricity from electrons, morality from morons?
A bulldog crossed with a shizu, i'll leave you to it
And what colour does a smurf go if we choked it?
Where in the rhyme does it say humpty was an egg?
Pluto on all fours, goofy on two legs?
Pencil No.2 so popular, so why is it No.2?
We have to stop and collect, so why is it called a drive thru?
A why are softballs so dam hard?
Ans shakespear in a pub, is he instantly bard?
Do we tell the truth, when we lie in bed?
And winzip files, when they're undone, go very red?
Does geronimo shout 'me' jumping from a plane?
Falling cats and dogs, when it starts to rain?
An 18 hour bra, so what is it on the 19th hour?
And why does march, bring us april showers?
A full chess set from a pawn shop?
Do clowns wear really big socks?
Did noah keep bees in an archive?
Does a cat count their nine lives?
Needles sterilized before a lethal injection?
A man stood up, has an horizontal, not an erection?
What happens when we get scared half to death, twice?
Why can we bite thru vanilla ice?
Are part time band leaders called semi conductors?
We press harder on a remote, to make it work more?

dave sherratt

Just Stare At Me

Am I a ghost in the fog?
A teardropp in the rain
Hot magnesium in the sunlight
The anguish in your pain
A heartbeat that is silent
A tumour in your soul
The infinity in an endless day
A wind that makes you cold.

A new star never christened
Or the blackness in your sky
A diminishing light thats too bright for you
A retroaction questioned right.
I'm here, existing in a fleshy wrap
I injure then i scream
I'm not the one thats's barely visible
Sojust don't stare at me.

dave sherratt

Leave

Mentally molesting me
You won't let my mind be free
Everyday is a stress for me
Leave me alone

Why do you keep on questioning me?
Is there a need to keep on testing me?
Keep away. Don't invest in me
Leave me alone

You're making me believe those lies
I believe in me but you I despise
I see you sneer with my mind's eye
Leave me alone

I can't handle this, it's not how I am
I don't want the memories, I want them banned
Lobotomised or magic wand
Leave me alone

dave sherratt

Liberate

Like looking into darkened skies
Awaken the passion fuelled fire
Kindle the flame of onyxal eyes
And make alive, sexual desire
Sculptured to perfection, watching erotic shadows
A ripe fruit, sweetened, served in a feast
My exciting hunger, I'm close to starvation
I wish to savor, absorb your taste
Erecting the passion, desire in lust
Passion and love, unrivalled reign
Fluids running from their respective channels
Pleasure with thrust, terminating hidden pain
Thrust we can, to a metronome beat
In and out, vibrant colours surround
An ambitious manoeuvre, wild sighs
Seduction precision, an arching moan
Breathing together, harmonious cries
Orgasm's arrival to a fanfare of sound
Clamped in a finish, supporting our thighs
Releasing life's liquid into a brand new world
We climb to ecstatic heights, blossom and bloom
Making celebration to give new love
A perfect moment, a seeded womb
Body and soul now calmly rest
Joining bodies naked, composed to lie
As seperate cores, not divided in souls
Now as one
You and I

dave sherratt

Lost Chords

The support band have finished their final tune
We're next, but first here's a fact
Rolling stone, Kerrang! and NME
Rate us the best live act

Countdown going, I hear the intro
Of some classical masterpiece
The adrenalin is pumping hard
Time to unleash the beast

3-2-1 you're on, good luck
we were going to need it
The crowd is going wild
Already we're a hit

This is awesome, this is fantastic
What could possibly go wrong
We've sold out wembley arena
And we have the number one song

Here we come to my bit
Here go's. Its a bit too soon?
The crowd are starting to boo me
This guitar is out of tune

How spooky, this can't be real
Everyone is staring at me with evil eyes
I'm trying hard to get it right
But these notes are untuned lies

So i took off my guitar. Exit stage left
I felt small. I didn't belong here
So I fled and left them to it
That was the end of my rockstar career

dave sherratt

Lost Faith

slender beams of radiance
enter this darkened chamber
as i kneel
i cannot feel
the love and warmth that i remember

always sombre, always driven
onwards towards a glowing light
as torment forms
a barrage of storms
and a never ending light

solid and static, terrifying images
wrought in panes of glass, looms
inflicting panes
blooded stains
as dust dances within this tomb

scratching my shame filled eyes
life seeps from a deathless face
i catch a breath
kneel before my death
and callous Heavens gate

dave sherratt

Love At First Bite

do you believe in love at first bite?
vampiric lust under a pasty moonlight
disturbing resting purity
at unearthly hours, obscurity
collapse into my thirst, venomous infusion
or we could leave it and watch the simpons

dave sherratt

Me Part 2

if i was a footballer
to score the winning goal
or to be the greatest golfer
and sink the winning hole
maybe the 'animal' rally driver
throw a car about at speed
or the fastest man on the planet
no one can supersede
the inventor of a miracle cure
for diseases that do harm
perhaps the writer of words
that give out peace and calm
do i want to be in the movies?
see myself on the silver screen
romeo playing all those parts
in positions you ain't ever seen
dont fancy the explorer
not too keen on the cold
i'm happy being me
and do things as i grow old
plain me works quite hard
each day to get my money
diplomatic and romantic
boring and quite funny
my dreams are quite ambitious
but i'll crack em somehow
it doesnt matter whats in the past
the important thing is now

dave sherratt

Melancholy

i feel so abandoned
struggling to mix with company
i don't want to do anything
including spending cash on me
i feel so drained, annoyed and stressed
yet my eyes, they will not close
i need to be in fresh air and sun
not greyness and indoors
my gallop is more like snail pace
and i shouldn't really listen to korn
i want to be in a deep, deep sleep
and then wake again, re-born
but it doesn't really work like that
if only this was a solution
free from this crap of a dull kinda day
alive and well, absolute
making patterns on the ceiling
imagining if i was somewhere else
in my mind, away or married
instead of feeling sorry for myself
but i don't want to be in my mind
just free upon this planet
i suppose i'd better shift my ass
and go and do something active
i think it's these painkillers
that make me tired and cause sorrow
i can't be arsed with moving out of doors
there's always a tomorrow

dave sherratt

Missing

i dreamt your head rest's on my chest
your hair tickles my nose
and upon a velvet pillow
you rest your feet and dainty toes
our lips matched to say our goodnight
no words needed to say
we know three words so often said
'WHERE'S MY COFFEE? ' in a caring way

Our hearts will surely lead away
time will be our guide
miles apart but so very near
so shall we go and play outside?
sweet pixel lady, a vision fair
next to me in the click of a mouse
missing you is getting more
can i meet you in your house?

dave sherratt

Moistened Territory

there's a mark upon my trousers
i should've worn my black 'uns
this green does show the mark i see
i need to find some clean one's
i should've gone when i was at the caf
but no, i was on a flyer
i can't walk around the town like this
i need to find a dryer

dam! it's not working very well
paper towels could be the thing
to dry this patch and then move on
i wish that i did bring
my catheter and spare undies
then no one would need to talk
i'd walk down biddulph high street
and wee wee as i walk

i gotta dash. the weather looks bleak
oh heck! it's starting to rain
my trousers have become so drenched
now there is no showing stain
oh Lord, you work mysteriously
did you do this just for me?
next time before i leave the house
i know i need to pee!

dave sherratt

My Job

workin in a job
that doesn't pay any bills
workin in this job
can't afford to be ill
so i'll pinch every penny
out of some bosses budget
but i got to be good today
on this boat, i cannot rock it
another shift of nine hrs of hell
another day in insanity
nine hrs might as well be nine days
at least we knock off at three
better get my truck
metallic stallion of this empire
load up the food for the people
and blood for the vampire
that sits upstairs in his den
get him down here, make him graft
give to him our poxy wages
and let him freeze in this draft
which noose shall i hang by today?
will it be euthanasia or pain?
and can i put my brain in the locker?
and my soul down the drain? please

its a bit mind numbing for some
but the radio still plays on
it's very repetitive music
on this station, something one
orders for Glasgow and Manchester
Congleton and Hull
Warrington and Crewe town
Nantwich and Biddulph
Load 'em up, feed the people
sweets and ciggy's all complete
done. time for a brew chaps
i'll have the tea that is like concrete
patrolling the aisle like mice in a maze
digiatl technology so we get ir right

picking box after box of food
so the uk can feast tonight
time to call it a day, me thinks
suppose i'd better come back tomorrow
for more of the same and the same of more
in a warehouse run by sorrow
repetitive and boring
at least we have our fun
it makes the day go so much quicker
that's it, off home, i'm done

dave sherratt

No Soul Can

you've dazzled my dim life
with your bright and vivid light
that made all my past seem like shadows.
i always used to believe
that exquisiteness was skin deep
i need a new word to portray you
the days before you came
were really all matching
a greyness i used to call choice
interminable nights that used to annoy
the routine and the noise
to think that i ever enjoyed them
and there's something of you
in things that i do
not a soul will split us
or bring in distance between us

inspired by a true friend that makes great coffee and a mean lean salmon steak!

dave sherratt

Observe

Draw closer all you fragile souls
Illuminate your bitterness
Illustrate its meaning
Bring to me new nightmares, transfer them to my seeing
Leave the ailing to their resting
But remove all humans from their being

Darken blackened night, let moonlight stain the gravestones
And make thunderous
Our night time lullaby
Damned, cursed souls sing their lament
Perish with their spirits
Twist, scowl, and then torment

My zombie hidden shell, moulded and serated
My origin born of cinders
Sculpturd with hot irons
A reign of darkened slaughter, complete
My essence, never ending
Angels, Saints and mankind, accepting their defeat

Deepest pain and suffering inflicted on lesser mortals
Dark evil masturbated over christian souls
They're crying, dying. Choke them with our sin
The task is now complete, my fiends
Celebrate, this blooded win

dave sherratt

Ohno. Not You Again

I need to stop thinking about you.
Why did I see your car?
I need to stop seeing your ghostly face
It wasn't far from mine.
I need to rid these memories
You still can't park it right
I need to stop this hurt
As usual, its on the line

Do I still wait for your call?
I bet you were with your folks?
Do I hide if I do see you?
I bet your dad was being a hound?
Do I stop looking for signs?
I can't say how much I hate this
Do you ever do the same?
Now your dam parents are in my town! ! !

dave sherratt

One

feeling so isolated
as i fall asleep
a ted and cat to comfort me
as my eyelid's creep

wake up call sequestered
then spend my day forlorn
sit with friends, but secluded
cloistered and alone

wanting love, yet forsaken
bereft and desolated
solitary is a friend of mine
and feeling isolated

dave sherratt

Petals (For A Friend)

A free spirit, A delicate flower
My whisper is my sound
And a silence that speaks louder than words
A radiance is my shroud
My petals are so delicate
Coloured by creativity and spirit
Yet, tough, tranquil and growing
Developing my stem, exceeding my limits

Pink is for the love I give
Yellow for my sun
Blues and indigo's my mind chakra
And red for the maddest fun
My leaves and branches many
Are my pathways and my dreams
Notice how green and lavish they are
Is there a finer flower seen?

Colours so vibrant, I accept pure rays
From the sun, just for me
And as night draws in
I curl as flowers sleep
Protect me tho, from frost and cold
I flourish, I hold the power
Nurture, care and look after me
A free spirit, a delicate flower

dave sherratt

Psycho Love

You're just so dam gorgeous
You wikeable wittle beaut
Together now for five years kiddo
Ans still looking so dam cute
You still fall asleep in my arms
Your paws massaged every time
Purring as your sweepy eyes cwose
Fwuffy, cuddwy, pwetty mine.

Sarah cat:

'Get real Prat. I'm so like that?
Its all a ploy pillick, I'm predator and hard
Soft and cute when I want more
Transform to psycho, when you're off guard
I'm off now, got my keys and phone
I'll be in late, so leave a light
So I can see the 'Game' that I'm about to play
It won't hurt. Please don't fight? '

Somewhere hiding in the shadows
Assassin becoming movable
Awaiting for her prey to uncover
More Predator than lovable
More vigilant than napping
Sharpens her talons of butchery
On wood or plaster, steel or file.
Clean's her scope for pinpoint accuracy
An essential part of her scheme
The assassin starts her approach
Slow, steady. Not to make a sound
Slithers as a snake in the desert
Staying as one, with the ground.

It's hard to see where the stalker is
Hidden in camouflage, disguised
Armed with uzi and bayonet claws
And surgeon's slice, infra red eyes.
She spots the kill at a thousand yards
Decides on a cunning plan

Selects targets the fleshy prize
Prepares herself. Now advance
The target uncovered, flesh to be killed
She stop's. Watch's for threats
The victim has not seen her
It moves its fleshy five digits
Agitated killer, ready to ambush
Up for the kill, no fear is shown
Still in a shadow, creeping steadily
Checks her sight, still alone
Looking, listening, waits for her moment
And then with a powerful bound
Attacks, grabs, inflicting pain
Followed by an ear shattering screaming sound.

"YOU LITTLE SOD"

I screamed towards her
"YOU'VE HAD IT, MENTAL PSYCHO"
Still clings to her flailing slaughter
And then, a hand appears to grab her
She's trapped, nowhere to run
Under strain and a grip that could hurt her
All her plans have become undone.
She eases. Only one thing left to do
A purr starts to vibrate across her mug
"It's alright Sarah I know it's a game"
As she curls, looking smug

As his gigantic face approaches
To kiss her on her head
A paw raises for one final cut
Bingo, his heads gone red.
Escapes from the captives arms
Runs towards the open door.
The open gap is cat sized. How lucky!
Head back to HQ and plan this thing once more.

She's thinking, looking into dark
What to do, Which way to go
She knows the enemy is now alert
Game no more. it's time for war
A whispered plan, a silent strategy

Skulking slowly, stealthy ninja
The enemy off guard, victory is mine
Moves closer, ascends the hill, the enemy in slumber
Smooth, buffered cat, crawls out of her silence
Is she a stone in Satans garden or a ray in God's starlight?
Lock and load, weapon ready.
Armed quick, claws. It has to be right.

SSWWWWIPPPPE! Targetted and complete. Foe wounded
Time to move, posthaste and away.
An opening in the window.
Too late. she's held
Trapped, captured. A P.O.W.
Plans gone astray.

Me:

'This time, you've had. its not funny '.

Sarah:

'You started it. You moved. And it's my right'

Me:

'But you're so cute'.

Sarah:

'But you're so gullible'.

' And don't forget. YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT'

dave sherratt

Quite Angry Dave

this time taking it away i've got a problem
of me getting in the way, not by design
so i take my face and bash it into a mirror
so i'll never see the pain, thats mine

who the hell do you think you are?
trespassing in my home
please do not send your vile words
just please. leave me alone
i'm don fine, i've got my love back
ready to dispense
finely tuned and lots more to share
backed with a lot more sense

Does God ver question why we're at war?
Would He stop it here and now?
Would he take our side, to bring in peace?
And all these evils not allowed.
I'm only soddin' human
Brain to think, soul too mend
Just dropp the huffin' guns you hold?
And make a brand new friend

Bush and Blair should answer
To the war games that the've played
What the huff were you think' of?
Destroying things that we made
Innocent children, mass slaughter of souls
How do you bleedin' sleep?
How do you think that this is right?
As we minions scream and weep.

Wake up that you screwed up
Now the gears have broken down
So who is going to fix this mess
I say bring in, Krusty the Klown!

dave sherratt

R.I.P. Really Ill Plant

i wonder if my plant is ill?
And does it really know?
when it needs a doctor
why it cannot grow
its looking kinda battered
and wilting to the right
the colour is a pasty green
i think the end's in sight
when was it last watered?
it must be getting on for weeks
shall i give it h2o
and watch the plant pot leak?
how about a prezzy?
a prezzy pleases me
a pot? new soil? maybe
a toy or mp3?
or how about another friend
to have as company
love and fun for the two of 'em
and make two plants turn into three!
but i think it's gone, poor thing
time to remove it i suppose
in the pile with the rest of 'em
making plenty of new compost! !

dave sherratt

Ring

Ring around black roses
Pockets hold false promises
Ashes, Ashes
They'll pull you down
Ring around dead roses
Crushed by failing promises
Ashes, ashes
You're six feet down

One two, I'll get you
Three four, Kick down your door
Five six, better run quick
Seven eight, OOPS! too late

Your burning bridge is falling down
Falling down
Your burning bridge is falling down
My fair lady

dave sherratt

Romantic Dave

bleak days have become sunny
wintery days become so warm
drizzly days now don't exist
and what is a lightning storm?
a lady makes the oceans sing
and makes deserts look so lush
a lady sweetens the mountain dew
and bare branches into bush

a lady makes the stars at night
makes waterless into water
a lady steals the show at night
so who is bassino's portia?
a lady listens when she can't
an helps me understand
a lady makes it all make sense
when i have to juggle plans

its all because she'll say one thing
its all because of this
its all because she makes me smile
its all in her hug and kiss

dave sherratt

Seconds Out

My womicide against your pesticide
Let's do this, head to head
Blood pressure versus stress
Scuffle it out til we're both dead
Blame each other for life's mistakes
Blame me for forgotten sentences
Then I blame you, its in my face
Then you can call me stupid and dense

Tell you what, let's have a bet
On who'll throw in the towel
Lets go for it, do it now
Rant and scream and scowl
Why should I back down, give up
And you to do the same
I don't care what you say to me
Who really is to blame

dave sherratt

Secret

astonishing feeling, scarcely touched
temptation teasing, caught in your clutch
inveterate, in a heart
super glued souls, will never part
captivated, caged, shackles of steel
dreaming? allegory? real?
fashioned pieces, jigsaw pieces
neatly fit, picture emerges
monochromatic, bathed in colour
conceal and pursue, under covers
tempt me, allure me, it's your game?
you know me, i know your name
overpowering presence, queen of minds
beguiling image, observed everyday
i cry maybe, i put it away
heart bleeds, torturing torment
a wait for centuries. are you Heaven sent?
flames in the fire, you rekindle
when there's no violins, you play my heart strings
my shadow's duplicate your face, reminders within rainbow's
sunrise is so bright, as your features glow
these walls would say, in your arms, my ecstasy
this secret love, stays inside of me

dave sherratt

Silk And Moonlight

sequestered love
you and i
stand intimateley
eye to eye
desire rising
yearning in motion
animated kissing
heightened emption

a moonlit room
rose petals spread
satin sheets
upon on the bed
bring two closer
embrace and caress
set in action
entwine, undress

passion craving
lose control
trade our sex
joining souls
catenary bodies
bouquet of lust
perfect moment
perfect trust

dangerous liasons?
coordinated moves
tonight our time
we make love
sweetest sensation
lust scented smell
released from our aching
moonlit washed shells
two now one
crowning tonight
rested in arms
fitting so right.....

dave sherratt

Slip-Knot To Be Ignored

Vociferation intro
Epic disasterpiece
Constructed, animated
Subliminal masterpiece
Camouflaged profile
Exorcised, lyrical
Fiery damorous
Meaning is mystical
Awaken our minds
We wait and bleed?
Pendulating mosh pit
You've met our needs
Staying sic
Maggots alive
Poetically Perfect
Number 8 of 9
Catillating semblance
Melanoid mood
Scrutinize assemblage
Disguised in your hood
Sombre, your eyes

The loudest frontman.
Veiled, your mind
Accoutrement with 'S'
Tribal 'S'- defined
As 8
As Corey
As expression
As Purity
Crowd reaction
Expressed mayhem
Now give to us
The Heretic Anthem
Hold a charcoal rainbow
At the end you'll find
We are friends and family
Never left behind

dave sherratt

Spiteful Human's

your sticks and stones
can't break my bones
but your words will always plague me
burrowed deep
disturb my sleep
syllables madly thrash me

cut inside. thrust and parry
a sentence aimed at my throat
mind and soul
a killing zone
apologies aren't the anti-dote

assassing runs, shooting done
first shot straight in the minds eye
the pain begins
your hurt no reigns
breathless feeling, time to die

pour fat into the fire
wet leaves onto the smoke
fire in my head
please let me be dead?
but first i'll have a coke

dave sherratt

The Big Gig

do they have karaoke in Heaven?
what a gig that' d be
I could sing Limp Bizkit ' Rollin'
'Evolution' with Fred Mercury

Jimi Hendrix on guitar
Cozy Powell, thunder God
John Entwistle on bass
what an earner, what a wad!

tickets would sell like hot cakes
tho' hot cakes burn your mouth
oh my what a dream world
from Heaven, I'm still south

The thought of being with heroes
The day will soon appear
Or should join them for a sing song
make ya' mind up, there's a gun here

dave sherratt

The Meeting

the moonlight sihouettes aged,
weather beaten gravestones
moonlight shrouds midnights iniquity
a bone white haze lies over the burial place
a graveyard as unholy as the third six
malevolent mist hides an entrance to the crypt
where she is ready, she is vigilant
my seductress, my midnight queen
i'm primed to fulfil her midnight want
the blackest of darkened nights
for humting, for lusting and fornication

her tongue drags over my skin
melting the pulp, tasting its flesh
the piercing my membrane, tastes a bloodied soul
blood drips from her mouth onto her breasts
a deep, crimson kiss. an injection of lust
she arches and demands with a frosty voice
make love to me. in this frozen darkness
enter my shell. thrust hard and deep
take me to heaven and then return me to hell

vermillion shrouds, talons cut
scratch and tear at my crust
the evil now lingers
death has a meaningful lust
the sunlight it now ascends
wemus hide, out of sight, undercover
til tonights hunt and necropolis
vampyric lust, vampyric lover

dave sherratt

The Millionaire's Waltz

'Hello my beauty's. Is it happening? '
Wembley Arena. A kind of magic.
'I won't be a rockstar. I'll be a legend.'
A quote that oozed of logic.

'Go with it boy, give it everything yo've got.'
Milton Keynes. Encouraging Brian May
'Money won't buy happiness. But it dam wll gives it.'
His first time. His first payday.

'Hey my people. You out there? '
Leeds, Hot ssing his nation
'I'm just a musical prostitute, my dear.'
Musical postitution. A legal creation.

'Kiss my sweet Dasiy.'
B'rum. Music press upset him.
'20 years. I'll be dead my darling. You crazy? '
Eccentric and mad. But sorrow with in.

'This crappy guitar only plays 3 chords.'
Knebworth. crazy little thing, on his guitar.
'Sod today. It's tomorrow. Shut up and go home.'
Interviewer mithering. Fred wants to party.

'We will, we will rock you.' SING IT AGAIN.
He commands. We sing.
'I'd make a lousy housewife. I can't cook, clean, iron'
'sew, wash and ironing.....' yep (he said it twice)

dave sherratt

Third Of March Two Thousand And Seven

For myself, For my loneliness
For being afraid, for being anxious
For my loneliness bringing tears
For my nightmares injecting fears
For my shame, for my being
For my guilty Dave, for meaningless me
For huffing depression, for mental pain
For my ineptness, for evolution
For procreation, and mis matched fusion
For my anger, for this war
For my darkside, that I abhor
Partner where are you? I need to be held
Here, right now, before I melt
' I push my fingers into my eyes
Its the only thing that stops the pain
That is made of all the things I had to take
Jesus, it never ends, it works its way inside
And if the pain go's on.....
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGHHH

dave sherratt

Thunder God

lightning crashes
before his eyes
thunder created
with two sticks in time
crash of percussion
membrane shocked
rythmical foot pedals
the venue rocks
controlling boom
twofold drums
feet pounding a pistons
killer drummer
percussion picasso
wild madman
ingenius drummer
thrash metal intro
explosive detonation
heavy metal outro
unsurpassed composer
one of nine
sharp as a razor
ending this song
frantic rythm slows
cymbals rule the conclusion
the end of another show

(inspired by a drum hero-joe jordison)

dave sherratt

Tis I?

Yes, that's me
Look and you'll see
My hair is mental
My eyes have smiles
My arms are loving
My hands are busy
My heart is full of love and strawberries
I'm unhinged
I'm inelligently crazy
I live on Venus
I hope that I'll never sneeze inwards
I dream of romantic interludes
It's all clear as can be
That's positively
Absolutely me

dave sherratt

To Be With She

A night of ethereal passion
A song of subtlety
Unicorns and wolves in sleep.
The thirsting one awakes
Curling, icy wisps of death shrouds her brooding form.
Detailed, precise shell.
Erotic, precise.
A rebirth of impatient lust
Her ebony hair cascades over translucent ivory shoulders
Her crimson lips part
She places them onto my membrane
Tastes my soul, streaming from a sexed, pale flesh
A new night of answers
I awaken to a full, fantasy, actioned.
Her nimble fingers trace my lips
'Hush, my love.' requests my espirited maiden.
'Look for me in the white forest. I hide in frosted hollows. Awaiting you.'
For She, this night, this moment
My temptress. My lover. My immortal.
Sweet raptured night.

dave sherratt

Trust

You guide me to the hilltop
Hold my hand so very tight
Then let me view the sea cliff
The setting is so right
I think that you have another strategy
To shove me and see me dead
I think I've sussed your evil plan
so I've pushed you off instead! ! ! !

dave sherratt

Vacancy

There's a bare space nowadays
Alone with a charcoaled silhouette
A shape upon my wall
I remember tracing it
Who will now come?
To cleanse my soul?
To battle my fears?
To fill a void?
To swab the tears?
To keep me warm?
To help me mend?
Be my love, soulmate?
Be my friend?

dave sherratt

Verdunkte Sonne

What has been inflicted?
A smothering of indistinctness of betrayal?
A disappearance of affection?
A fragrance taken from the sweet innocence?
The air has turned stale

How deep is this pit of bitterness?
How far must tears fall to the earth?
Falling into the dark
Collecting in the night
In a mass torrent of sorrow
I hate you

dave sherratt

Weak

i know why i am really sad
with sadness, there is fear
does it unease you all?
does it begin a tear?
as the night shade swell's
i hear a soundless sigh
i stand cold and alone
in this threatening, ebon night

this is the life i hate
the thought of surrendering myself
it flares once nad dies
inside my devoured, secluded self
all hope, it pass' away
no hearts desire, no evermore
you all inflicted this hurt
and sent my want to nevermore

demons, they do dance, around me
snarling, spitting, sneering
groping fingers grab at my pulp
as my end is nearing
black, obsessive creatures
with ferral eyes, tormenting tunes
flourish such sadness
and blood the crimson moon

dave sherratt

Where Are You

An incomplete life, an eclipse in the dark
A wishing, a yearning
I'm praying, I'm hoping
For you to create me a heart and soul
The oneness, to smooth life's creases
The one true friend
A guide, a companion
Completeness, the all of adoration and peace
The saviour, the guardian of a dream and vision
An angel hold's my core
A gift for her
Bonding love, fervent desire, my submission

A journey, a spirit venturing many ways
To find true harmony
Adhering feelings
Strong arms, pleasing touch, solid embrace
Forever with you is what I desire
Soulmates, playmates
True friends, best friends
A never ending saga, a blazing fire
Fold to my arms, hold to their mesmeric sway
Oh I want you so close
Waltz all night, forever
Take my affection
Keep my demons at bay

dave sherratt

Who

how many times must I
wait in my home
spy on my phone
and feel so alone

how many times can you
apologise, again
curse an old friend
hide in a den

how many times will you
drive me so mad
we both feeling sad
and a love turning bad

how many times must I
cry in the night
hide from the light
lose in a fight

why should I plead
and get down on one knee
nothing can please
and STOP SHOUTING AT ME! !

make me stand in the rain
when i cannot explain
when i'm in so much pain
here we go again

i feel ill

dave sherratt

Would You

If I gave you my dispirited heart
Would you toil to make it mend?
Control this restless beat
Remove the bruises and deceit
That overpowered a weak defence

If I gave you my weeping heart
would you wipe away the tears?
Remnants of me remain
Restore my faith and trust again
And shelter me from my fears?

If I gave you my hurting heart
Would you ever let it die?
I ask you to cradle it this night
Cared by a soothing lullaby
At peace, hush a bye, hush a bye.

If i gave to you my cheerless heart
Would you make it smile again?
Would you tell me that it is treasured
Shield it well, it is so precious
Would it be your bestest friend?

Would you care for my protected heart?
Keep it safe, neglect it, never!
Positioned where its safe and sound
Where only we know, it is found
Yes!
Then it is yours
Forever.

dave sherratt

Yawning

Seven nights on and I still can't sleep
My eyes won't even stay shut
Stay awake for hours, i have
Become more ratty
Sandman giving me no respect
Seven nights and counting
That I haven't slept

Thoughts of jobs, relationships and cash
Life changing plans
Are my targets all for real?
Are they on course?
Or turning into yesterdays news
No regrets in what I have done
Suppose its lack of zzz's, blowing my fuse

I suppose I want to be partnered
Or maybe just get laid
Sexually frustrated?
Or spend money that I made
Tomorrow I'll consult my brain and mind so deep
Rearrange a few of those things
Then I might, maybe, get some sleep

dave sherratt

Your Guess

What do you see?
Do you see me?
If you see me
What am I you see?
Do you see my eyes that care?
Do you see a venomous stare?
Then tell me how it is you dare
To look into my fatal stare?
With a risk that I could kill
Then stare at me, if you will
If you die then it's not my fault
Because there's decency inside my vault
Love, honour, honest, fun filled
Helpful, attentive and being chilled
So what you see is eyes that care
So then you'll live and now you dare
Look at me and say, he's ok
And you'll wake to see another day
OK it is the real me
But please to tell me what you see?

dave sherratt