

Poetry Series

**egi david perdana**  
**- poems -**

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**egi david perdana(17 december 1989)**

i am just scripwriter

**\*\*\*\*\*warlords (Blood Sky) (Lyric) \*\*\*\*\***

(egi/sulaiman)

Political passion tends to change the skies into an ocean  
Robbed of all God's destiny  
Release rats of illusion  
How much more lies need to be poured?  
Heart beats were defeated in war  
Confusion beckoned  
Fighting merely for survival  
Living far from the truth...  
Peace lying weak amid all compactness'  
He's struggling for his lives  
Stabbed off ridiculous thrust  
Painting of blasphemy pictures  
Wrapped with politeness and sweetness  
He said "we're comrades, but the lost comrades"  
Complementing on each other  
With poison kept in hands  
Ego fed by the Master  
Who was later clowned by the servants  
When would this be end?  
How many more lives to be served  
On dinner plates...

Lives that pierce and penetrate the hearts  
Curses being thrown to you  
Harvester of war seeds  
You grow them and run...  
The pleasure you had gained out of others' tears  
Burning the rocks of the Sun  
To feel your adopted wolves that you've had freed  
Are chewing you...  
A slow death  
Did you realized what you have done?  
Don't you have a heart any more?  
I felt so upset  
For the Prince of truth,

Who could be lying dead  
On eternity plateau?

Black crows flying low above stinky corpses  
Poured into wax mould  
The drippings emit foul smells  
The heat could have grinded the crying  
But I still see you're hiding behind the moon  
Laughing out loud at your victims,  
Who're starting to freeze?  
Drinking up infant's sweats from the Sun's shadows  
Fulfilling your wild urge  
How many more would you sacrifice?  
Using friends as your shield  
From million of bullet  
That comes your way  
And the rains raining blood  
Flooding your damned soul  
Their bloods that you've poured into the mould

Open your eyes oh warlords!  
The bloods you squeezed would submerge,  
Your pride  
And be thrown into the Black hole  
Staying for long in Hell  
Baptizing you...  
Could you repay all the sins?  
Your sins are larger than the flames of Hell!  
How would you going to pay?

PS: egi write 70% words and egi have written the music and song  
and mr sulaiman translate it on english language and write 30% words  
the new colloboration, PEACE NOT WAR!  
this poems inspirations from bob dylan song master of wars  
master of war is the best protest song ever  
if you want colloboration with me, please contact me

EGI DAVID PERDANA

egi david perdana

**\*\*\*\*\*son Of Hidden Sun (Lyric) \*\*\*\*\***

son of hidden sun  
lead them with invocation  
isn't with flying lizard  
that will make you more sincere

son of hidden sun  
enforce them with patience  
isn't by force  
that will make you more devout

son of hidden sun  
gaze that hates you as best friends  
not as enemy  
that will make you more love

son of hidden sun  
reply they angry with love  
isn't with resentment  
that will make you more patience

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## Sparta Praha Books 1: 1 (Lyric)

purple violet breaking the gold sand  
praising voice in ocean fog  
his colour is blue, like you're eyes old light  
barrien on the tingles blood crystal powder  
not tick, silent, and, death  
I blowing it and then trying to gropes  
a broken wave gets louder singing  
and then that gold sand changed as black  
his colour is black, like heave acid  
wilting between the raging seeds of sky  
not tick, silent, and death  
then that grass trying to growing between air  
besides the haze progressively close blessing  
curing crystal of laureled brown  
his colour is brown, like slime lamellar  
breaking the falling rain who curing wound  
not tick, silent, and death

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## Sparta Praha Books 1: 2 (Lyric)

situation in this time  
altogether wish to battle  
all weapon in the world is lifted  
if no war disaster come  
when that all losing and ending?

we want to live at the quiet sky  
we want to live at the quiet sky  
no martial again  
no blood again

disaster come because act of human  
who not irate if himself is torn?  
even sky likely seems will curse them  
but they still love the war

we want to populating at the quiet sky  
we want to populating at the quiet sky  
no disaster again  
no dislike again

how that can be finished?  
if war even became hobby  
to solve many problems  
I think if like that end of time will come

we want to ascend to the quiet sky  
we want to ascend to the quiet sky  
because maybe now there halcyon

we want peaceful situation  
like at the peace and quiet sky

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# The Sky Fell Down

light close all loopholes  
wind chill lurking from behind the season  
There is only one hole for me to breathe  
my faith began to blister and festering  
his voice was getting more and more irregular and...  
the sky started to fell down.

I was not the sword that you're plugs  
and I never sell the world to anyone  
I'm not a faith balls that you're hit  
and impossible I mortgage the God, Moreover to a prostitute  
I was just mourning in a dark place  
and when I give my piety out  
light was close all loopholes again and...  
the sky looks like fell down.

my sonnet has long since abandoned in the land of exile  
his heart beating slower and offing Dim  
whereas a piece of paper accounting the saga in his pocket  
the saga of nonsense and gibberish about what I note  
and then the light came back to close all loopholes  
so I'm more afraid of breaking any my logicity who not logical  
because my forethought was nothing more than a poor that does not settle down  
like the snow that vanished in early summer  
just like the encounter without said and face-to-face  
I cried and seemed my melt of tears was slapped by.....  
the sky fell down

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