Poetry Series

Liam Hughes - poems -

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A Lesson Learned

All the lessons that I've had They still linger in my brain Sometimes I think I'm mad But I'm not I'm just insane My weakness is not my fault It's just a chance to gain After the horses bolt I do not die in vain

A Life Unused

Take a look at your life and rearrange it Instead of talking to the faces in the wall If you see the future then proceed to change it You never saw the future at all

A life on the road or a life in a hole Choose wisely my friend you can't take it back All the things that you stole with words of hyperbole Can't take the place of the things that you lack

A World Within Itself

A prison within a prison My choices lead me here Every fatal decision Has laid the path so clear

A crime within a crime My anger lead me here Every fatal time I turned away my ear

A fight within a fight My hate lead me here Trouble I invite All because of my fear

A Piece within peace I find while I'm here The lonesome thoughts cease And all becomes clear

A life within a life I find when out of here The end of my strife I feel is getting near

Across This Great Ocean

Many hours wasted peering across this great ocean I search not for love I search not for devotion But no untamed sea Will ever capture me While it seems so empty I'm filled with emotion

The sails are up and the wind is now blowing I search not for answers I search not for knowing But no place that I flee Will ever capture me While a sun is shining somewhere a moons glowing

As I finally land on the long sandy beaches I search not for what tells I search not for what teaches But no place that I be Will ever capture me I fear not how far it goes or how far it reaches

As I walk through the rich and wealthy back garden I search not for truth I search not for a pardon But no land of the free Will ever capture me While your spirit withers mine will just harden

As Long As I Still Have You Near

My ears are now able to hear. No longer held back by what I fear. The truth now feels so sincere. As long as I still have you near.

My eyes are no longer blind. The answers I'm able to find. My thoughts no longer behind. As long as you are on my mind.

The world may be upon my shoulder. The nights may begin to grow colder. My actions will begin to grow bolder. As long as I'm able to hold her.

I may be held back, in my stride. I may be taken along for a ride. I will feel no damage to my pride. As long as you are by my side.

Beauty

Beauty in body and soul Defiant words relinquish control And return the freedom that they stole

Beauty you cannot define Unforgiving thoughts that reveal a sign Of diminished ideas that attempt to confine

Beauty revealing its face Awoken hatred begins to erase Removing forgiveness without a trace

Beauty begins to distract The words said you do not wish to retract So you can attempt to leave dignity intact

Beauty All Around Me

I see beauty all around me It's in the sky In the birds that cry In the way they fly It's in your eye And it's resting there on the pillow where you lie

I feel confusion all around me It's in my head It's in my dread In the words I read It's in what you said While you were lying there next to me in my bed

I feel no worries around me Not behind the door Not under the floor Not in the draw Not in the things I saw I could search forever but never find a flaw

I see beauty all around me It's in the star It seems so far It leaves a scar Is it so bazaar That it's everywhere that you ever are

Can A Man Be Great

After I've taken my final breath Will the world wonder where I've gone When it's time for me to live my death Will the light I've lit be shone

In this world can a man be great Or does only foolishness prevail As we argue the long standing debate The world seems to love those who fail

Greatness lies in a darkened cave But no one seems to want to seek To venture inside you must be brave But with cowards appointed the futures bleak

Is it right for my judgement to be passed Or should my thoughts be left unsaid Is it just hope for those who've come last Or should my words be left unread

Children Playing In The Park

Children playing in the park Praying that it never gets dark So they can continue to laugh and lark Hunting freedom just like a shark

From their mother's arms they leap Knowing not inside they weep But love inside their hearts they keep As they run down the hill so steep

Loss is not inside their mind They know their mothers love is blind They wish their thoughts would be aligned Regret not the failures on which they've dined

Colours Glow Of Red And Gold

Colours glow of red and gold. To diminish darkness, banish cold. Rising from beneath the ground. Full of grace and without sound. Greeted by the birds own song. But soon the glow will be too strong. Colours glow of red and gold. To diminish darkness, banish cold.

Its beauty stuns stops me dead. It soothes the pain inside my head. Reflected in the tear of my eye. The colours beam down from the sky. It should be seen by all around. Even within the jailhouse grounds. Colours glow of red and gold. To diminish darkness, banish cold.

Delusions And Confusions

Delusions leave your mind in wonder As destructive thoughts they crash like thunder They care not for the pressures they put you under Or for the spirits that are torn asunder

Alluring dreams disturb your mind They leave ears deaf and eyes blind Words depleted and actions confined Send you down the stairs that wind

Defining moments they cloud your thought Leave emotions stunted and feelings distraught There of worth but can't be sold or bought They can only be learned if they are taught

Though the parts of you that they accuse The goodness in you that they misuse Will never undo the way they confuse But they can't take back the men they produce

Don'T Leave Your Home

There is no home upon that battle field You from your home they will steal There is no love in the weapons they weild There is no truth in the lies They reveal

I beg of you to look upon this great isle And see it as where you truly belong I beg of you to look upon their words as vile And to see my words as your home's own song

We could be brothers if you'd only unite And see me as a friend in this our place Turn away from those who insist it's your fight Instead of their hate there's our loving embrace

Eyes Like An Ocean

With eyes like an ocean Filled with emotion They long for devotion Delicate like a flower But not without power Days seem like an hour In your company Any place that you be When you are with me When the world is unkind It's you I must find When I go blind It's you I must see When you set me free I still have to be we

From Death To Life

Cruel destruction, is there any other kind The loose screw still finds a way to wind Around it your anguish has become entwined As it turns you can hear it begin to grind

The man defeated he begins to recoil The last thing upon his mind is to be disloyal The ground he has made he wishes not to spoil The plans that are made he dare not foil

Will the last breath end the soul Or is that the time that it becomes whole Should you repent and return all you stole And accept that only life can take a toll

Or is the end only bound to be itself And therefore we should savour all our health And in turn savour all our wealth And strive to read all the books upon our shelf

I think not the things I speak are true The bird's wings are the reason that it flew The ship does rely upon its crew If questions are to last then answers must be due

The forgotten regions of our unforgiving terrain Yield not to the men who come upon its strain It cowers not at tiger's teeth or at lion's mane It feels not winter's cold or anger's pain

But when this plight you find you did endure And the ends of the earth did not produce a cure Your relentless endeavours to make your body pure Have fallen to failure and your mind is left unsure

You'll find that your body and soul does recline And the screw that turns, around which you entwine Shall be the thing that you forever define As long as moons glow and suns shine

From The Ashes

When the road seems to hurt your feet And you can't relate to the people you meet And your demons become too hard to defeat And your secrets shared are not discrete And in the games you play you can't compete And your spirit this world begins to deplete I will arise from the ashes of your life to help You make it through

When darkness falls and you're in pain And you're without shelter in the rain And hurtful thoughts are on your brain And you lose the ability to take the strain And all your futile efforts are in vain And every destructive thought does remain I will arise from the ashes of your life to help You make it through

When you're lost and feeling so alone And your heart is sinking like a stone And hate seeps its way to the bone And inside you, the sickness has grown And chances for redemption have been blown And loving thoughts are never known I will arise from the ashes of your life to help You make it through

When destruction is left in your wake And you've lost all that was at stake And the grass is infested by the snake And you cannot have or eat your cake And you cannot seem to catch a break And there's not a single chance to take I will arise from the ashes of your life to help You make it through

Delusions may be hard to bare Round every corner, there may be a scare The beast may be waiting in its lair There may be no one who seems to care There may be no one who wants to share The world may seem to be unfair But I will arise from the ashes of your life to help You make it through

Grieving Minds

Grieving minds upon the path Fleeing the fires that breach the hearth Pushed on by those that nip at the heel Not redeemed by love or saved by steel Owed by anger cut by death Heard upon every final breath Whispered on the air of the night Depleted by the woe of spite Those grieving minds shall not implode As long as they can walk the road With encroaching fires you'll long for the flood And hope it stems the flow of blood

Hard Travelin' Man

You travelled further than I could only dream You sang about freedom and that old Columbia stream You spoke for the outlaws as they were put to shame The whole time it was never about money or fame Beaten by hurricanes and rattled by the dust Fires that tried to turn your family to rust

Hard travelin' man Hard travelin' man your feet have hit the rocks and has turned them into sand

where do I go when I need to be moving ahead Roads lead to nowhere and the travelling spirits dead This world has forgotten how to live out in the cold No-one to teach us but we see through the lies we're told We're told we have nothing but we don't get cold at night As long as there food on the table there's no need to fight

Hard travelin' man Hard travelin' man your feet have hit the rocks and has turned them into sand

I Was Warned

I feel like I've been robbed with a fountain pen I was warned about these kind of men It was said some time ago but it still applies I was warned about these kind of lies It rings true in my ear as listen to the song I was warned about this kind of wrong

Well as soon as I am back standing on my feet I was warned about this kind of deceit You pull the wool away from my tired sight I was warned about this kind of plight To reveal the problems you've given me to face I was warned about this kind of disgrace

Well done you've managed to bring me to the floor I was warned about this kind of war Do you not understand these are difficult times I was warned about these kind of crimes There is no way that I am able to defend I was warned about these kind of men

Illusions Of Hope

Voices drift in from the endless night Telling you they long to see the light You whisper to them don't give up the fight one day they too will have the gift of sight

Though answers are near there tied down by hate But when they arrive you forget that they're late Though it seems sometimes it's controlled by fate You will never forget the thoughts they create

As the soft voices turn to howls of despair The damage it's done you can never repair You desperately long for someone to care As you call into the night, it just isn't fair

In The Street Where Beggars Lie

A faceless man beaten by any thoughts of want or desire In a place where time burns slow like the depths of hell fire The cold air of the night seeps its way into his attire He learns to fear consciousness and longs for his body to tire He dreams of dreams as he does not have any of his own Lying down upon his bed which is made of solid stone A poet without a pen and like a king without a throne For him thoughts of harmony will sadly never be known

Inside A Dream

Things are not always as they seem. Especially when you're inside a dream. Time is like a river time is like a stream. As it travels down on the moonbeam.

I know that my dreams will always show. The direction the river is going to flow. And it's because of this I'll always know. I can never be lost no matter where I go.

I can see all the world and still be blind. I can see all the universe and never find. What's in my head what's in my mind. But I'll see them in my dreams as they unwind.

But the river is always moving down. The mountain we are living around. If I listen I can hear the sound. If I'm not careful then I'll surely drown.

Is This The End

Is this the end, for me but not for you Do we drink to the days the hours or the minutes I know I can't remember the beginning And I'll quickly forget the end At least it can all be remembered by others A thousand words said none of them meant Some in anger some in pain the others I can't remember Though none of them part of iconic speeches Each is as important as the breath that carries them it's the important ones that fall on deaf ears The truth forgotten the lies remembered Is this the end will I ever know

It Knows Not Of My Dreams

The darkness and the cold Seeps into my soul It knows not of my dreams

The world seems to slow I can feel the tension grow It knows not of my dreams

One day I will be left alone And the world I knew will not be known I will sink down faster than a stone But after I've taken my final breath And my name is all of me thats left Will the final thing I do be death

The warmth and the light Give me back my sight It knows not of my dreams

As the world begins to turn And the fires cease to burn It knows not of my dreams

It's A Hard Road

I jumped on the train I left this old town I escaped the rain I'm no longer down The wheels start to turn My worries are gone I have lots to learn About the trail that I'm on As I look around I see my new friend I know I am bound To travel 'til the end

I'll travel south and I'll travel north I'll travel east and I'll travel west I just want to find the road that is best

The train it did slow I'm in a new place The moonlight does glow On my tired face It's time for me To try and find a bed It's time for me To rest my weary head Morning is here There's sorting to do I'll sound sincere With my goodbye to you

I'll travel south and I'll travel north I'll travel east and I'll travel west I just want to find the road that is best

It's time to move away I'm not satisfied I've spent many a day Finding a place to reside There's a town on my mind It's just down the track No need to find A way to get back The train I will get Sitting at the station The future is set I feel anticipation

I'll travel south and I'll travel north I'll travel east and I'll travel west I just want to find the road that is best

It's All Over For Now

When the world outside begins to crumble The cold water rises as you begin to stumble And your hands begin to numb and begin to fumble Lose your place on the page You fall into a rage You cant see the stage The walls begin to shake as the ground begins to Rumble

But you know it's all over for now Just need some-one to show you how Without feeding thoughts of doubt And you know there is a way out

When the skies outside will begin to fall There's no use in trying to hinder or stall Your house turns to a shack your run to a crawl It gets hard to face And to keep up the pace It all starts to waste The sun no longer seems to follow you as you walk down the hall

But you know it's all over for now Just need some-one to show you how Without feeding thoughts of doubt And you know there is a way out

As you hide from the night within your dreams You've lost the idea and you've lost the themes To all of your enemies to all of there schemes Your thoughts are a gift Change begins to shift Spend a lifetime adrift The world around you will not always be what it seems But you know it's all over for now Just need some-one to show you how Without feeding thoughts of doubt And you know there is a way out

Messages On The Waves

Sometimes I wish I could go Over the mountains all covered with snow Past the meadows where the grass is green Further than I have ever been Over the oceans so deep and blue To the place where I could find you

Often I wonder where it is you've gone I wonder what kind of world you're on Will I ever wake and find I'm there Will I still have a soul to bare Are these oceans too far and wide In their waves can I confide Will they carry my words to you Will they believe what I say is true

Sometimes I wish I could go Over the mountains all covered with snow Past the meadows where the grass is green Further than I have ever been Over the oceans so deep and blue To the place where I could find you

Moon Watching

I found myself looking into the sky Watching the moon float by Waiting for the sun to hit my eye And for the birds to begin to fly And for their song to pierce my ear And while the moment is getting near I feel like I've been waiting for a year All of a sudden these sounds I hear

No Story Untold

People strain to find affection As they long to find direction But living with a frightened soul Makes it hard to make it whole When old men find their life has gone They look to where the sun has shone Only to find a shadow's cast Will they find where it was last

Trying not to dream your life away And swinging all that was meant to sway Loving only what is going to die Making sure you get your time to cry Straying from the crowded path To get back the will to laugh Stricken by the oldest fear Losing all that you dear

Illusions keep your mind at peace But when their cover it does cease To shelter you from all your ghosts And your guardians have left their post You'll be on your final chance For you to dance your final dance Forgetting where you're going to be Forgetting how to be free

But no story untold Can ever be sold It can never grow cold But it can never unfold

Oceans Of Water

Oceans of water from which you cannot drink A racing mind with which you cannot think Dust filled eyes you're unable to blink Fleets of ships that only burn and sink

From the moment that you begin to cry Endless tears given no chance to dry You believe the truth but also the lie Every question seems to be why

Where you stand is where you're meant to be The sights you view are the things you're meant to see Take up every chance to live unchained and free 'cause you only end in a metaphorical tree

The distance to travel seems longer before the start That and the finish line will seem further apart Look after your head but don't forget your heart Never-mind if the truth upsets the apple cart

Peace will make it harder for you to live in fear When the time comes you'll know the direction to steer Away from the shattered windows in which you used to peer Away from the noises that used to damage your ear

Outside Looking In

Outside looking in I find my head begin to spin And somewhere in the distance I can sense their resistance Will they see me standing there Or will I avoid the stare I see the face of evil creatures It stands out in their features But loving people run To find they're no longer in the sun The cold gets in their soul Then they're no longer whole

But it's a place they can hide From the things that reside As long as they abide To the rules they have inside

Inside looking out I find I'm swallowed by my doubt Where is this place I seek The outcomes looking bleak Because there's something in my head That makes me begin to dread But I can't tell from the vision If I made the right decision But I'm sure I'm soon to know Where I'm meant to go If the darkness in my soul Doesn't return the things I stole

But it's a place they can hide From the things that reside As long as they abide To the rules they have inside

Shadows And Dust

All we may be is shadows and dust At least we can flow along with the gust We'll end up travelling further than we must At least our soles aren't turning to rust We'll make it back in time maybe only just Trying to figure out which ones we can trust

There comes a time when all things must end Even when we're wasting time learning to pretend All we remember is the times that we spend Wondering how long until your broken hearts mend The decisions we make are getting hard to defend Wondering whether to break the rules that we bend

Where will these thoughts eventually lead Tricked by our anger, then by our greed Eventually, all prisoners have to be freed Whether it's from what they desperately need Can't decide if to retreat or if to proceed Whether to tell truth or whether to mislead
Soldier

A gun in your hand And a glint in your eye The rules you understand You can never defy A rank by your name And stripes on your shirt The rules to the game You're unable to desert Bound by their power Transfixed by their beauty But can't show they devour Your ties to your duty

Madness can take whatever it needs Uncovered truths bare all the weight Arrogance dies hope also recedes Vision no longer seems to appear straight Fights cause misery but boredoms not around Alone you reside within your own head Your thoughts never venture into the profound As they fall from your being as though made of lead

The Bells Toll

The bells toll as rain hits the roof In time with the horse's hoof Hiding beneath the churches spire Our hearts that know what they desire They leap out from their frightened chest And as they clutch their pounding breast The doors fly open to reveal the shape From which they have been trying to escape As it begins to move down the aisle Its face is revealed to be so vile With discovery, immanent blackness fills the room They're not to know consciousness will never resume

The Bounds Of My Perception

The bounds of my perception Begins tightening its grip My thoughts and their ejection From my mind they only slip The width of my vision Seems to drift away Confusion makes its incision And keeps my sanity at bay

The echo of the muffled sound Seeps its way into my ears As it begins falling down I give in to my biggest fears The notions they escape from me And are lost in empty space I'm left wondering what they could be As they disappear without a trace

Deciding where my eyes should look Seems to take an hour Grieving for the time it took The time it did devour Try to move my listless arms The attempts are to no avail Fortunately my body calms As I accept my attempts that fail

The Depths Of Despair

in the depths of despair one looks upon himself and sees himself as he truly is. none of the masks linger upon his face. all the deceit and lies dissapear without a trace.

in the wallows of solitude one tries to find a reason. searching desperatly for an answer. there are no veils to hide what is true. all thats left is what you believe you should do.

when peering from this position you try to understand where you are heading. is this a road that you want to take. do you truly understand what is at stake.

the hardest thing that you have to deal with is you don't have an answer. it is not within your sight. should you turn left or turn right.

is there an end is there a beginning. is there a start is there a finnish. should I go left should I go right. is that the end within my sight?

The Fight

As I open the doors of perception My entry is met with good reception But a few will think I'm arising suspicion If they had any sense they'd accept my decision With ideas made of pure solid gold The statements I make are undoubtedly bold Where my road comes to an end I'll never know My vision is clouded by the wind, rain and snow I'll search for a lifetime for the answers I need I'll beg for forgiveness regarding my greed To deplete the bad and replenish the good If this I could then I definitely would I'd hope that it helps me feel better inside As I'd bask in the glory of feelings of pride I sit around and wonder, will ever be reprised I wonder why it's looked down on hated and despised By people who've never experienced it's beauty But still feel there performing their moral duty When will they know their opinions aren't right When will they surrender from the on-going fight

The Flag At Half-Mast

They tell you that you have to hate. That it's the thing for what you wait. And if you're not careful you'll be late. That your destiny is on this date. That you're standing on the edge of fate. That it's your only chance to be great How can they put you in this state. Are they still proud of what they create.

They say the future can be forecast. You're told that glory's not in the past. It can be yours if you act fast. The flag will never be flown half-mast. They say you're certain to outlast. And that the next stone must be cast. How can they live with what's broadcast. To the minds they know will not last.

They say our plans they cannot foil. That it's not for the control of oil. That weapons are hidden beneath the soil. But you're the ones who have to toil. And as your blood begins to boil. And the spring begins to coil. Your families are left in turmoil. And your bodies buried and left to spoil

The Lone Wolf

Standing alone on the bed of white snow Unquivered by the winter winds that blow No fear in front of the face of its foe It's eyes glinting in the moonlights soft glow

Slowly his back begins to arch in suspence Its presence its prey does not even sense While every muscle begins to grow tense His powers revealed as being immense

The unsuspecting creature is swallowed by fate Its thoughts wither into a nonexsistant rate Its heart forever rests its lungs deflate There upon its soul inscribed is this date

No being is there to catch a glance of pride Yet none is on show and none he does hide No thoughts of regret linger inside Only to law of nature can he abide

The Passing Of Days

The words do not hide behind an encrypted veil They do not feel the need to sensor what they entail There meaning does not seem weak or frail I beg of you time do not make them stale

Deceit, anger when they begin to pursue I remember those words and believe they are true I am redeemed by the time they are through Let forgiveness flourish let love ensue

But with the passing of days they seem to recline I curse you days I curse you time I succumb to the urges I succumb to the wine For it makes me numb it makes me blind

The Pittsburgh Steelers

the green of the turf the white of the line every down has it's worth every foul has it's fine the sound of the crowd at each point or each sack they roar ever loud as the lead is taken back

steelers in their might you can hear how they howl the fans in their sight wave the terrible towel the end zone grows near at the end of each play the opposition feels fear when we're over halfway

The points on the board seem certain to come every one that is scored loudens the beat of the drum until triumphs sound echoes through The Heinz Field all through the ground the victories sealed

The Quest For Eden

For you to pass my mind I do desire To soothe my head and quench my fire As man grew from the dust He began to suffer in his lust But as his once true heart became a liar And sullen from his need to conspire From his head the thoughts do thrust Unforgiving, defeated and without trust

While in despair his spirit does fail But while it withers and becomes frail His senses turn towards a fate That might undo this unending spate During the reprisal which does entail Him breathing life into what was once stale Sees his heart suddenly elate And its beating resorts to a faster rate

The Ramblings Of A Mad Man

I watch the speeches urging for peace by actors in movies and thinkers in life. I think why can't we all live this way and feel this way. I think to myself its because of nature. Nature is to blame. Its because nature lives within us, it keeps our minds harsh, it makes us cut down our rivals because they may rise further than we are able. We feel we should always be the one that goes further than the last being in who's wake we tread. In nature when a tree is felled it gives way to others to make their mark, to stamp their stamp. We do not live by natures rules, we do not adhear to their calling in every day life. Which is why I ask why. Why do we fell people to make way for others. You can't just cut away at hatred to expect love to take its place. Maybe I'm just not thinking the right way. Maybe I'm an evolutionary dead end. Maybe my kind is dying. Is there something I must do or is this burden to be given to the next man who thinks the way I do. Is there anyone today who thinks the way I do. Am I the last of a dying breed.

The Red Sky At Night

Red sky in the morning And as the day is dawning The soldiers begin their mourning They did not heed the shepherds warning

While they suffer in their plight After the hard fought fight And as the skies become less bright They long for that red sky of night

Their deluded minds they long For their swords to again belong In their mighty hands so strong As they sing their battle song

As they look up to the skies They call their battle cries For they see before their eyes There's no red within the sunrise

As the crimson night does unfold The soldiers spirit becomes so bold After the last dice is rolled Their story will be forever told

The Rise And Fall

The sky may be too high for me to reach But I wouldn't like the feel of it anyway The ones who say your obliged to teach Do not have any knowledge to give away

The floor may be right beneath my feet But I'm given the chance to fly away Now me and the sky are about to meet I wonder if it'll make me want to stay

The lack of air makes it hard to breath The clouds look soft but feel like ocean spray The fall to come makes it hard to leave But soon the clouds would become dark and grey

As I finaly hit the floor once again The clouds thicken and trees begin to sway As i realise I'm still in the pouring rain I should've gone in the direction I'm about to pray

The Ropes That Bind

Freedom, a birth-right or a thing to earn. To make a change tables have to turn. To discover truth lies have to burn. Knowledge is no gift you have to learn.

Unanswered questions hang in the air. They are the rope binding you to the chair. They are what cause feelings of despair. They care not for the senses they impair.

A sense of purpose an illusion many desire. Desperately, frantically and senselessly trying to acquire. Before the day comes for them to expire. Never missing chance to scheme and conspire.

But it's you who chooses the path to take. It's you who has to try and make. Your mind decide what is at stake. After you've accepted it was your mistake.

It's time for you to take a look around. Or the ropes I speak of will be forever bound. Or the answers you seek may not be found. You may never know if there to be profound.

The Scientific, Break Through

I've been up all night thinking about science How the laws of physics demand our compliance But all along inside the atom there's been defiance Each one of them has formed an alliance

To feed each other electrons that changes their face Though they may well be full of empty space The electrons appear and disappear without a trace Before they've even started they've finished the race

Is it possible to tell how many do exist I don't fully understand I can only get the gist Where did they come from and from there are they missed This is just one of the questions on our list

This world may hold the answers but questions never fail To appear just like the electrons that feature in this tale To keep our minds wondering and stop them getting stale Inspiration comes from the truths that they unveil

The Social Classes

As people hide their evil traits The darkness in them lies in wait As rebels aim towards the state Venom reveals itself as hate But I do not think that time is late It's time to listen to what passes

People who rely on proof To test the things they know as truth Will always fear the rising youth The eagles claw the lions tooth The devils eyes the horses hoof As they try to break the social classes

While you cannot clear an empty space You can read it in the daily race Though fear is written on your face All your clothes are made of lace Not content with setting pace Your world is full farces

But if this world could be seen As part of an endless dream You would wake in your beds and scream How did this world become so mean When did we tear the weakened seam And can we repair the broken system

As trembled voices try to scare All the time you're unaware There's movement in the crowds that bare The weight of all you tried to share As you try to avoid their stare You know you cannot miss them

While workers work to fill your home They're picking off an empty bone But you cannot hear their sickly groan But you can see they're forced to roam But while you're sitting on your throne You can't even say god bless them

The Sun Never Lies

As I stare out across the rooftops of paris the moonlight dancing off the tiles I feel the breeze as it drifts through the city And saunters on for miles and miles A solitary cat was making his rounds As it turned a corner into my field of vision The birds not yet chirping or on the wing Yet it's carefully contemplating every desicion As the skies turn less darkened I know I must rest Though not yet feeling the allure of the bed I toast to the rooftops with my final drink For tomorrows a new day and it's not far ahead

The Time We've Spent

It's hard to recall the minutes that drift by without haste It's our own fault for letting them go to waste But it's better to forget them as they cannot be chased And the next one is waiting ahead for it to be faced

As I stare at the sights that have troubled me in the past There's something slightly different in the shadows that they cast They no longer make me fear like the time I saw them last They no longer seem as though they are endlessly vast

It's easy to recall the hours that seemed to melt away whether in the depths of night or in the light of day Nothing left for us to give nothing left to say We know as we revisit them we won't be allowed to stay

I wonder would we be better off if time loosened its chain No longer having to wait to be relieved of pain No longer having to stand and wait in the pouring rain No longer having to wait in line for what we want to attain

But with everything handed over, we'd lose the will to think Eventually, long for the chain be relieved of its chink Lose all grip on hope as our hearts begin to sink Longing for someone to come and bring us back from the brink

The World Through A Fascists Eyes

I look around me and see a corrupted system The impure members think they're owed wisdom My hand is firm and irradicates the dirt Prevents the unworthy from causing more hurt They may try to stop me doing what is right But my actions aren't through anger, malice or spite I'm simply purifying the god given water So you can rest assured of the safety of your daughter

(Just to make it clear I don't believe this, I'm simply portraying the idiotic views that some people have.)

These Walls

Inside these walls grows hatred Inside these walls grows pain Inside these walls grows anger Inside these walls I grow insane

Inside this head lives my destruction Inside this head lives my affliction Inside this head lives my guilt Inside this head I live with my conviction

Outside these walls, lies hope Outside these walls, lies home Outside these walls, lies freedom Outside these walls I long to roam

Time Will Never Stop

Going faster than time itself Keep your head and keep your health Your mind is numb can't control the thought It's time to teach what you've been taught

Motion sickness pleasures gone Find the answer that is wrong Find them knocking at your door You don't know who it's for

Feel a chill down your spine Try to interpret the cryptic sign Search for answers in a stack of hay But there left to rot where they lay

Without a door you cannot continue Try to remember the one you've been through See a ghost from your troubled past The space you control is undoubtedly vast

You lag behind then power through You sleep alone it's clearly true Your head is corrupt and without sense Without method of providing a defence

You find yourself thinking you'll stay out of sight Liars and cheaters none seem to be right But eternity is a long time to wait When losing a grip on who's early and late

To Those

To those who tell them what to teach To those who tell them what to preach Who try to control what's in there speech Don't you know there are voices you cannot reach

Sensitive thoughts are in the air There are opinions we want to share But to those who say we should not dare Don't you know there are people you cannot scare

To those who want the world to be blind To those who want to stifle our mind No matter how many cheques you may have signed We can't be stopped by your thoughts unkind

Train Of Thought

The trains they go out of the station They don't care for our lives or for our conversation We're just searching for a revelation But they're just searching for their next stop

We look at the world to try and find a reason For murderers and thieves and those who commit treason When we act a certain way we wonder who we're pleasing While the trains are making their way to the top

I guess I should find a way to beat them there But when I think that way I give myself a scare It makes me feel uneasy it makes it hard to bare And anyway those trains just seem to be too fast

So now I will sit back and just try to stay free I know that somewhere around here I left my sanity But if I don't find it soon I know that I will be Forever in the place where a train has passed

Trying Times

In trying times if you lose your head Succumb to seeping feelings of dread And the over whelming need to have fled The path behind or the road ahead

You seldom find cures for the affliction You seldom find relief from the addiction You're seldom relieved of your conviction You suffer what's real and what is fiction

When these disabling feelings do arise And the grey clouds they cover your skies And every joyful feeling inside you dies It's time for you to wake up and get wise

This world may leave you nothing to take But it will leave you things you can make But until you learn what is at stake You'll continue missing the final break

Visions Of Darkness

Through the darkness my soul does drift Through the sands of time my hands do sift Searching for answers to give my spirit a lift They will not be offered to me as a gift

All of a sudden I'm hit with piercing shards of light They break through the darkness and offer to me my sight Though it does not tell me whether im wrong or right I feel more at home than when in the depths of night

An eye that is stuck inside a darkened room Has no use to it's owner who can only assume When the light returns they'll see the flowers bloom But they'll always fear that time when the shadows loom

You have to take the bad times with a pinch of salt Understand they'll never cease and they will never halt Realise it's not your weakness it is not your fault Know you cannot change it you cannot affect the result

When

I saw the light before my eyes It bent the truth and opened up the skies It was lost inside its own disguise Then all of a sudden it just dies

I heard the sound outside my ear It spoke of things I'm bound to fear In the corridors I used to peer I'm swallowed by the sounds I hear

I've thought of things inside my mind When will this world reveal that it is kind When will we have chewed through the rind When will I no longer be blind

Where I Go The Wind Does Blow

I may be who you thought I would be We may be in chains but our minds are free Our guess may be off by more than one degree But the truth will appear right in front of me

Where I go the wind does blow Which makes the clouds disappear What you know will help you grow And help you get over what you fear

I may be where you thought I'd reside But you didn't expect to see a divide Between those who run and those who hide Are the ones who face what is hidden inside

When I win the wind does spin Which makes a hurricane wear us down What you're in is what makes us begin To lift us up off of the ground

Wounds will heal in due time You're cut down when you're in your prime Your forced to begin to walk the line And try to convince that all is well and fine

Where I go the wind does blow Which makes the clouds disappear What you know will help you grow And help you get over what you fear

Xavier's Poem

You may grow to find the world is never at peace You may think that love can't be in our mind You may feel that anger will never cease But we promise you love you will find

We'll guide you through darkness and show you light We'll help you discover the beautiful truth We'll shield you from anger and unforgiving plight We'll provide a shelter provide a roof

No one will ever be able to deplete Your sense of wonder your sense of grace No one will ever be able to defeat Your given arena your given place

Because your corner will have our fists ablaze We'll fight for your freedom and your voice We'll topple kingdoms for your point to raise For your right to make your choice

Your Memories In A Notebook

To you, she is perfection with nothing to lose or gain With her, things are elaborate when they started out plain Her scent and her beauty drifts its way into your dreams Eventually, you wake and your world weakens at the seams You see her sleeping beside you and the falling feeling ends You watch her breathing gently and seams begin to mend

How do I know you, you whisper inside your mind You've lost all your fears as your dreams begin to unwind Her kiss to you is worth the whole wide universe Your thankful that you are the one who woke up first So you get the chance to admire her when no-one is around You realise this is the very day that your love was found

When she finally wakes you get the days first glance Into the eyes that never fail to put you in a trance You make love to each other so tender and so sweet Her skin feels like silk when your bodies finally meet You could never grow tired of seeing her in pleasure The love you have is impossible for anyone to measure

Without the blessing of others and her car at the door You realise it's over which brings your knees to the floor The letters that you write are unable to get replies So you write a farewell letter and a piece of you dies But one day you see her with the man that she's to wed Your heart begins to ache you wish that you were dead

The house you promised her it is before your face So the memories you have can never be erased One day she's on your doorstep looking like a dream Things are not as they appear they are not as they seem After a boat ride through what feels like the heavens above All of a sudden a feeling returns and you realise it's love

Spend your life besides her even when she forgets your name You tell the story of your love and she returns again You lie in each other's arms and again you watch her breath She recalls your love once more as your souls begin to leave This is all you wanted as you tried to hold on to your life Lie together without fears one last time as man and wife

No-one's ever looked deeper into the eyes of another In the way that you laid there and admired eachother I don't know where you'll find your final resting place But as long as your together there's no need to race When you finaly find it your souls will come to peace Any suffering you've felt will almost instantly cease