

Poetry Series

Malaya Roses
- poems -

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Malaya Roses(16/12/)

I was born in a mixed parentage family.

I have to learn and live with 4 different culture, custom, language, color and perspective at the same time.

Advocating kindness to all with no prejudice is my aim.

Freedom with justice is more valuable with the affirmative modesty and wisdom.

Living my life with passion and compassion

I'm nothing more than a servant of humanity.

Malaya Roses

... And I Defy Own Mind

Hold me
If you could survive this lost
I am no longer yours
Spited words over love
Lullaby of the fool
Once I was there
To break own shadow
Meet death
Millions angels could not mend this heart
Predicament in human
Smashed faith
Dejected woman in this failure
Derided to the lowest shame
Calling my slumber miseries
Afflicted to the bones
I wake up
From Sana'a to Agra
From Malaya to Europe
Blood of warrior
In this wrecked soul
So done
I am done with a heinous lusty you
Defy me defy god
Forsaken life is taken
Now
What say you?

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Malaya Roses

... And I Defy You! ! ! !

Upon this path
Life was wasted
Running lost
For I am larger than life
Destiny over the wings of fate
I choose freedom
Liberty with inconsolable sorrow
Fell and bleed
To the knee of no man voices
Curst promises
I made no regret
Cash the crushed
I defy you till the end! ! ! !

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3 Types

Never forget
Hand that save my soul
Never forget
Step that walk away from me
Even left me alone at the weakest moment
Never forget
The human who placed the hardship in my life
Abused trust
Confused rusty with gold
I never forget them all

Malaya Roses

A Beast Or Beggar

I do not want you
Or your shadow
But since you are here
My welcome is always alive
Beast or beggar
You shall have the space of your own
in my heart
I keep you green
In my heart
I keep you smooth
in my heart
I keep you with smile
With a dagger
death will be fated.

Malaya Roses

A Broken Politic

Tell me what your price is
A love
A heart
To gain my seeding verdict
On this land
Over the narrow prints of life
Some points were bleak on peak
Mistakes and undid smile
To the poor
Flourish grooming the foolish man
The dirt and the soil
Growth of the growing pain
Parted and divided
One roof is all under a triangle
Among the scholars
Small flies are moving fast
Hit one kills all.

Malaya Roses

A Corrupt Man Is A Bully

I am absolute about you
Fails were on my desk
To flip but all flop
Work done fee gone
Million of manipulations
All meant nonentity
Sulked man utters the blade
Cross the fling, eyes are blinded
Why adults here are not mature?
For kids bullying game it was green
In politician,
I see the oppressor
Aggressor is never gone
Never change
Politician bullies are the worst nightmare.

Malaya Roses

A Father

Father
Is not only to create
But to nurture
To care
Child is there
After love
Is love life proves
Always unconditionally green
Till the last sip of air.

Malaya Roses

A Father's Down

Don't call yourself a man
If you just live your life
Fool the ignorance
Shame is stated on the bundle of hatred
A man shouldn't be a human
Act wasn't agreeable with respect, despair attitude
He is giving a burden to be carried to a woman
He is asking more than he contributes
He is demanding more than his attribution
Display family on miseries, terrified life
He cares about nothing
Solely him
A petrify truth about irresponsible creature.

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A Foolish Step

Bright moon was here,
Before a sandy lies
After the lips of hatred
Telling aloud
Cloudy summer
Anticipation was kneading hard
Prejudice on dice
Gamble of jealousy
Might be a finale
Our suffocation,
At large
Umbrage
We lost everything
Mislaid the same moon
After the dusk
Nothingness is due
Resentment was more
Entranced by greed,
Foolish step is always taken.

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A Pure Love

The songs are calling
Heavenly seduction
The love is appealing
Honest or lucid
Simple greeting on my yesteryear
Made with a naked heart
A skinless heart
Rushed with submission
Through a lightness' dream
Passion in eyes
Seven oceans crossed to embrace
Love.

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A Reason

A Reason

I am so done today

Nothing more to mold

Cast this life

Blood on this knife

Be my reason

Not the treason

For my heart lost the season.

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A Simple Truth

Ready to meet me
A simple truth
In this simple life
But complicated in risk
Reaching the end
Could not find the stoppage
Without unpaged the fallen
Unwrapped the victorious
Flow of the breathing mind
Invoke more than faith
Believe
The One will be there
To do justice
To serve justice! ! !

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A Widow

Tell me more about your journey
Life and death might be a surviving legacy
Love to hear
Love to dear
Expectation creates some revocation
Less or nil
But never silent on my request
Tears or wounded soul in me
Shall not broken again
After seeing you smile under the old rubble hut
Flooded monsoon wash all doubts away
A cry is tries
Jovial moment is green....
Always green in your prayer wish
Seeking angels to send a LOVE
Faithful over aging bones
You are the woman of life
And I am taking your journey high!

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Above Love

From a parched terra firma
I am coming to you
Surrender to your chest
The best wing
Happiness is mine
Naked at the night
To sense you
I am denouncing the moon light
Cast to your crest
I seek more than love
Not lust unfinished madness
Between us
I seek life.

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Acceptance

tears
might be wet within November
sadness
might be gone within December
life
may gone on January
but whatever left is real
can never let it go.....
never.....

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Act Better Than Talk

Could you take some sand?
Make it wall to fence the drought season
Between rain□
Could you stop their hunger?
With an empty bottle of sadness, could you?

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After Rain..

After rain
after the most fade rain
i meet some stones from a desert
drought was taking its faith away
but see it there
in herewith rain
reminding me about life
and it's probability! ! !

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After The November Rain

After the rain
After the monsoon rain
The tiny creature of nature
Chirp with love
Chirp with joy
Either sun or darkness
Life is an absolute wonder
Roaming at the sky high
Meets the sea and soil
To hymn some sweet blinks of happiness
After the rain
We are blessed with never gated joy
Life is beautiful.

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Age Of Lie

For every lie created,
Hatred rise with time,
Aging but never weak
Ancient but too strong to be defeated
As lie is dishonesty
Root of all evils.

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Ahhhhhh

See my chest
Feel my rest
Could you say less?
Fulfillment over attraction
May be your lures
Submission
Under the soft breath
Mine is yours
Affection is passion! ! !

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All About Manipulation

Segregation
Implicated rules of law
By passing the dope
On mind□
Ecstasy is killing the nerve
Mass-manufactured
Commanding triangle for red poppy
Bullet served the purpose
Commoner is manipulated
Thinking marijuana does fatal
Evil plays the heinous tragedy.

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All Completed! ! !

All along
I am the dream-light
Thrilling in no mirror
Coming alive to live
Hundred years of legacy
All completed
Wish and hope
Desire or passion
All over my chest
I hold him till the end
But you are the beauty
Hymn at the knee of lies
Naked madness
His is always lurking hot
Shimmer with cash and dash
But you...
Grasp the air at own lungs
If you are the one
The absolute lover
Over the broken-ashes heart
In me
Only dream is the best
Vanity under moonlight
Repertoire done at wet tear list
A man at bay
Shore-less sore
Life was made forsaken
Give me the best bullet
You could have
I am no magical
But dear...
You are getting nothing
Not less than a rage
The red was pouring
Mind-rushing wrath
All the way
I was frozen in past failures
And it last till now.

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Almost No Love

It been told
I was the other skin
On the same pillow
It gathers tears
With you
Sleepless night was choking security
With morning silent
No dream
No reality
The falling love
Rustic moment in thousand agonies
The color is never change
Molding misery on the same bed
With you
There is no life
There is almost no love
Nothing could be rescued
With you
I am no magical.

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Always Alive! ! !

Come to me
My soul
Come to me
My life
Come to a broken dream
Mine couldn't be his
After many years
Mold the unforgiveable pain
On the same fields
Hope and hymn
I picked the same venom
Spleen was hereafter
Never over me
Human resentment is not more than air
Can't breathe without it
Can't survive with it
Too thorny for a plain heart
Pikes of journey
Affliction was made
Submission was sent
Fate is welcoming a soul
Promising a real way to be a human.

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Malaya Roses

An Open Letter (Part 1)

An Open Letter (Part 1)

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I wrote a letter
Named a society to receive it
Dusty trashes upon a white paper
Empty the blackest ink
I wrote an innate hope of life
Complimented with a past fated word
Society and liability
Waging such spectacular modesty poured
Onto a plain trackless line
On the very same letter
I drawn a face of mine
Some broken truths
Obscuring spring of wisdom
Thoughtfulness is too late to heal
It was me,
Bleed to death
Severely damage by time
Comprehension
Passing moment of dejection
Fought a complete soullessness
Within a same letter
Contributed deed was on tears
Attribution was forced to silent
Never been appreciated,
Sincerely.

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An Ousted Sinner

You are the other one
The sinner
The game player
With no boundary
Taking all gives nothing.

You are the one
The ousted
The regretted
Now taking all shames
Write them on the same wall
You paint my name heinous.

You are the one
The ousted sinner
And I NEVER LOVE YOU, REALLY! ! ! !

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Are You Real?

Tonight

Are you ready?

Do whatever needed

To be here

With me

Could you defy the greed?

Could you defy the deceits within?

Could you defy the black heart of yours?

Could you?

Tonight

Are you ready?

Breaks more bridges than ever

Skin-off your lies

Bone's crunching truth

Could you be the man?

Could you be the honest man?

Could you be the real?

Could you?

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Are You The Finest?

Is it true you are the finest?
Is it true you are the smoothest?
Like a wire on the conflagration
Come and make me believe it
you are the superior among those purest wine
Madness at large
Challenges upon sanity
Speak of the shimmering burst
Show the empire of the goddess
But is it true you are the finest?

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Are You The Finest? (No More)

Do whatever

But this kiss going to be forever

Do whatever but this fly-by going to be the last□

Never seen again

Do whatever but this voices couldn't be heard by the dew or snow

You are not the figure, no more.

Malaya Roses

Are You The Finest? (No Welcome)

I want to let you go
Free
Liberated life
Will be yours
I want to let you go
Exile no country
Escapism is on the loose
Find you
In here
I am not interested
Reasons were out-dated
Off pace
I welcome you never.

Malaya Roses

Ash Of Sin

Every flow was done
Excavated soul at wrong soil
Seeking does not believing
Given love returns a demon
Humanity
Belittled compassion
I seek love gotten evil
Thread of grey was laid
Slain in plain
On the palm of mine
I take my destiny
Rise the own verdict.

April 14,2012

Malaya Roses

Ashes-Love Kills

You shouldn't be here
After the tears
The blood was too real
Affection is slaughtering smile;
You are not welcome anymore
Reason to love
Season to kill
Hand of the dagger
Harsh
Merciless
You shouldn't be here
To witness
Thousand times of death
In me
God knows.
Inflicted behind the flag of love and lies
Liberation was here never for dear
Murder the heart
Dear soulless sorrow
Skin off me is regret
Over you
With a same name
All over my chest
Suffocation at large,
A breathless life
In hundred miseries
You are the pain
You are my agony
You are my resentment
Beyond grave
Without tomb
Hates or passion
I am the dead.

Malaya Roses

At Hallow

Calling me is a human
His belly skin was burnt
A sore is so palpable
Blood is on the green grass garden
More than wounded flesh,
Hurtful bones are emancipating truth
In rain his pain is agony
None could feel him
Within a regretted hug
Kisses
My name presence
At hallow
Just eyes meet an apologetic theme of the day.

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Bad Experience

I am here
To collect some buds of humanity
After being chased to the alley of drought
Morality was corrupted
Mentality is suffocated
Many were falls
Into the trap or entrapment seems so tantalizing
Coming
Pouring like a rain
But scaring the soul of my kindness
To the gate of doubt and prejudice
Compassion is wounded.

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Bad Human

Simple hatred
In his voice
I'm hearing the vibes
Hesitation
About the shoulder that carry the weight
Irresponsible
Man without honor
Venom without cure.

Malaya Roses

Be The One...

Be my platinum
Be my love
Be my existence
Be the real truth.
Be what you are.
Be the one with sanity
Preach and practice your words.

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Beast At Least

How could I draw a conviction?
In silence
I was blinded by flare.
Burst of fame and many lames
On peak of ignorance
I could not move
Into nothingness of human
Beast at least
But too far,
I could not save my own soul.

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Beautiful (1)

Love brings hope in us;
Like a green leaf on the stem
Life is beautiful.

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Beautiful Regret

Lovely
I could stand and watch your shadow
Walk
Talk
Presence upon failure
In me
I could feel you
Some grace of memories
Mist of love
Unfolding peace into war
But daub was your choice
Filled the ship
Empty
Many years of hope and fear
I see you in silent
And
Knowing you weren't mine
I could not wipe the bleed within
Velvet veils
Hide nothing
Red
Wet
Die.

Malaya Roses

Before No

Simple way
To treat some sins
With sorrow
On a barren land
Leave her to die
Alone
But
Could be better
If she alive
And mend the effect
Consequences
Might be fine
Could be a silky soft
Woven rope is on a thread comb
Tangled
But cutting them off
Will never be a final solution
Try
Before no.

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Believe In Peace

I got my strong believe
I want nothing than peace
Solitude is not segregation
Seclusion is not decisive
An idealist is not the warmonger
Revolutionist is affectionate
Fascination to gain beauty
For love I make my stand dense
I ask nothing than PEACE...

Malaya Roses

Berderailah Kesalan Itu

Kau hanyalah mimpi sedih
Tika mampir dalam pagi
Embun jadi racun
Malaikat menggalas sesalan
Pada aku
Tertewas berdarah dalam nanah.

Kau adalah bara dalam sekam
Tegar segala dosa
Di minum nista lalu berkaki goyah
Malaikat mengendong duka
Melihat rebahnya hamba
Aku
Kecundang dalam mabuk kesurupan dunia
Rohani berlantakan di tumit sialan.

Sumpah puji para iblis
Bermuka keji di tabir cerita benci
Kau hanyalah mimpi kesal
Pada Tuhan
Aku sehina cerca
Terlantar hancur
Teduhan nurani ranap
Persundalan insan
Kebinatangan manusia
Selangkah maut
AKU MEMILIH UNTUK KEMBALI
Pada cahaya dan Taubat.!!!

Malaya Roses

Betray Me And You Will Pay!

Feed your veins
With my blood
I allowed
Demand or request
No objection
But
Betray me
A blade will cut the same welcome
You used to abuse.

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Betrayer

Those days
I was there to smile
Yet said nothing
Silent.

Those days
I was there to agree
Absolutely.

Those days
I was alive in your be winded words
Foolishly nod.

Those days
I was the weakest character
Many games was played
But
Never today
Because now-days
You are the demon
Wounded within my faith and truth
Betrayer.

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Better Kind

Better Kind

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I see them

I fear them

For thought of animal

Much better than a shameless man mind.

13/04/2012

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Beware On Such Lovable Stranger..! ! !

Women

Ladies

Keep your heart for the true you

No peace will come

From a stranger

With such lovable words

Engaging love

Without care

Around and surround could be lie

Perhaps too much deceit within

So he makes you hate his kind

Till the end.

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Birthday Wish From Friend

Here I am
Words are rising
With tears
Meet my silence
On this earth
None could want more than this
A simple wish
Completed
A bright day
Till next year
We shall converse life
Again.

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Blackest Spell

I can't say much excuses
For a reason
Life was executed
On the meadows of chance
Opportunity was shattered
Due mistakes
Wrong man
White smile black heart
Casted the heinous spell
Binding all eye
Trapping my soul
Control was his
Agonies are mine
Almost dead
Wisdom words were in a rotten coffin
Blinded at evil wish
Bleed
Till the day
God saves me.

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Blade In Blood

I am giving up
My sacrifice
Blood on throne
Blood in glass
Make no fuss
I am giving up
My mortal presence
In each way you like
Every path in your eyes
I am taking
A handful of human sadness
Be with you
Be in you
I am the dying soul
And today...
I am giving you my last blood
Over the shadow of lies
Soul is here
Upon me
Swear
Oath
No more than a mesmerizing blade
Killing me with the softest grace
Ever
And for you,
Upon this misery
I am surrendering my being.

Malaya Roses

Bleed You Dry

I was expecting you
To be yourself
Either to impress or to suppress;
You are real on your own yard
Attitude or aptitude
Unveil the real human of you
Propensity must be learn
Seeing is not the rule of believing
Mingle must not tangle
I am looking through you
The awesome glance of broken mirror
The brightest
Under the sun and shine
Reflections are deadly
They will bleed you dry
Wasted.

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Blood And Blade

Finally today
I took the blade
Shower the rust of the eyes
Own blood had been spilled
Time was spoken
And nothing will be forgiven.

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Blood And Blade 1

Finally today
I took the blade
Shower the rust of the eyes
Own blood had been spilled
Time was spoken
And nothing will be forgiven.

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Bukan Lemas

Segenggam beras
Terendam dalam
Terselam
Bah air di sungai
Hanyut
Patah bertangkai
Namun tetap tak terungkai.

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Burn The Chariot

Burn the Chariot

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Darling you
Halt us here
Affection rain was long gone
Red lake of cold white winter
With you
Naked to reach the heaven
Seven infernos were the golden gated
Passion
Defeat me here
Pouring fear, death is always near
Nights are damnation
The wildest evil is raging
In me
Wrote the torment on the forsaken angel
Remembering the sways
Made to highest crest
In seven sins
Silent and bruises grasping
The lungs of lusty skinless love
Ripped me to the last breath
Sipping to meet a broken faith
Stab me; kill me, done with these cries
Slay me to seven hell
Burn the chariot
To reach the summer
I am your failure.

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Capitalist Or Warmonger?

CAPITALIST OR WARMONGER?

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I AM HERE
UNDER THE RUSTIC BALLISTIC
COUNT THE MM WITH CASH ON THE TABLE
ENOUGH OR LESS
DEATH IS MY EVALUATION
SPECULATED PRICE
AN ART OF CARE
MAKE MORE GIVE NONE
LIFE IS FULLY PAID.

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Carve My Name

Carve my name on your bones.
Cut sculpt over this lips and burn me.

Carve my name over your chest
Slice the heart into my prints so you will know me
In or out, love or hatred
Still the same word is yours.

Carve my name onto your slumber rest.
Whittle my skin upon the sweetest passion and feel me for real
Here or there, engrave me solid
For me you will die many times, again and again.

Carve my name
Say my name
But silence on the tongue
Mine speaks louder than the act of lies.

Malaya Roses

Cash Your Life...

Wind was blowing slowly□
Embracement is about to end
Money was silent behind an alley of poverty
Cash the life
Value is yours.

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Catch 1

I love to catch your throw
Blades or roses
All will be mine
Affection in human mind is priceless
Ageless in clock of destiny.□

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Choice Made

Choice Made

We are the nested beast
We've roaming with two evil demonic legs of Pharaoh
We are gripping the abundance with the sharpest claws
Among all heinous we build the city to rape sanity
Burning senses with privileges of the vanity
We kill roots for blood-services
Wisdom used kingdom abused
We loath the holy man without any shame
But we are counted his prayers to save the world, still.

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Closed Dream

Yesterday I was alone
Behind the ally of thought
Doubts were growing wild
The dusty silence
You are the last and least rise
Fog and mist
Dream of truth couldn't breath
In me I found life is precious
Once said consider done
but too much words
wasted a paper
Ink might be faded at the real issues
Reality.

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Clouds In Faith

The sun is always in such same suite of clouds,
Fire, melting stone or burning air is grasping mind,
To be here, to hear a drip of chanting ashes,
I am in doubt,
Curiosity about your existence,
Might be fatal,
Sincerity is spreading,
Upon my heart it was a poison,
Deadly blood within a lash of the blackest bucket is real.

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Clout ~ Liar!

You could say the truth
In many ways
Some white in grey□
Acceptable
But clout of the evil's eyes
In each sentences,
You swing the limping lies
About love
About care
About perseverance
Stay slumber at the bulking sins□
Nights of thousands hatred
Concealment made simple
With an adorable smile
Twist the justice
You guilt at nothing
Again
At the same knee
Nothing hides and I know you are the one;
Liar.

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Compassion (Bleed But Who Cares?)

Compassion (Bleed but who cares?)

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I am the one who bleeds
Waging my war
Battle on the same land
But why blade
Dagger too close to the leaf lungs
Almost dead
Upon the father name's
I carry this compassion
Till the end
But surrender will be not mine..! ! !

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Conclude

This is my beautiful life
Flame or blame
I take the dance to the last wooden floor of passion.
Sip the rhythm
Embrace the anthem
Life is grace.

This is my amazement
Life or hatred
I take them into the chest of tears without a single sob
I come closer to you more than I wanted to.

This is my pain, my misery
On the twisted path of life I met the simple blade of sorrow
Mistaken an enemy with an angel
Shower many dreams and truth nothing subsist except the bloody tributes.

This is my journey
The same eyes of mine could stare many more misery
Eulogize over clouds
Concluded within termination of sweet symphony
I'm honoring this life, ultimately.

Malaya Roses

Consciousness Impaired

Lovely day
Drizzling sky
Limitless beauty
Nature silent
Listening to wet chirping bird
We sing love
Mother and human
Our best
But why today
We see our hands
Smeared with red
Blood pouring to the river
Bullets are soaring high
Consciousness is impaired.

Malaya Roses

Could You See My Heart?

How could you see my heart?
After the closing door was locked and wedged
Eyes was blinded
And how
Could you see my soul?
With a blade in hand
You are ready to slaughter
Each and every seed of compassion
In you
I am a desire, not more than that.□

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Could You?

Dearest love□

Could you plait the stitches on my heart?

Upon the bleeding hurtful hope of the deserted faith

In love

Could you be my love without prejudice! ! !

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Coward, Try Your Best.

Kill me if you can
On bullets
You are the coward
Tremble after the trigger
Soon on the knee
And now
Kill me
If you could try
Make it your best
Reach me
And I am here
Always ready
To see your evil
Demon in you.

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Creditor Is Coming! ! !

Hold the same faith
Cos I am going to show the hell
In red seductive color of passion
Made from lies and deception
Break the rage of the lusty beast
In you
I shall bring each tear to regret
For losing humanity at muddy mockery shame
Cash you sin, creditor is coming
Might be angel or demon
Condemnation of the Lucifer is you
Heinously regretted
Heinously unspeakable regret! ! !

09/09/2011

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Cries From The Helpless..

You are the one;
The human □
The beast
Kill the shadow
You are the one
Spilled the blood on the green meadow
Break the soul's window
And life was gone
For you the one will bear those tears
Priceless
Cries of the weak, poor
Over the same stab
You had given upon my chest! ! !

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Cripple Lace

What is the family institution's other name?

An establishment of moral's place without any respectable norm

Push and crush more than expected

Diligence of intellect made to the shoe lace

Bind the sincere

Free the lapse-man

Living behind is a handful mistakes upon the innocent

Almost wasted by broken mirror

I am asking what the other name of this institution is

For I am

Comprehend life by tested faith

But

The trash will never remain uncollected by nature.

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Cry - The Fallen

How could I meet you
Again
For the skin was gone
Burn after the fire of love
Lies and misery
Rotten in the ocean of silent
Cry of the broken.

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Cyber Nation

Tools those served the purpose
Might be predisposed to climb your soul
Accepting the presence
The priority in bright anticipation
Made you astonish and plunder to submission
Question dissolved in thin morning air
Follow the created habitual scope
Skinned the nature with blade
Wires plugged into space
Cyber world almost the Sovereign
Tools are always right
Slavery parted from realization
Numbness made universal.

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Damini

DAMINI

All closed
Door shut
Mouth zipped
Lips glued
Women abused
Man refused
Beast unleashed
Words remain unspoken.

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Damini (1)

I hate this way
See or take the bow of verdict.
Pending made delay.
Man or beast
She has gone.
Soil consumed her broken ribs
Raped womb
Death of the flower
Roots were pulled.
Life is madness.
I hate this way
Words were against the impartiality.
Benevolence was NOT done.
JUSTICE NOT SERVED.

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Dare To Live

Losing mind
On you
Onto you
I lay my chest
Bared naked
Tired on the precedent
Despair on palms
Written hard
I am ready to sludge those pains
Deselecting
Tears of misery
Long gone
For I am for you
Courage
In absolute
Higher than the heavens
Behold my truth
World is not my edge.

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Dear

Dear ☐

I am writing my soul to you,
In simple words,
Ought to be understood,
Once said, forever remembered,
Nothing mine will be here
Till the last melody,
On my Tuesday,
I am saying this heart out loud,
Silence within tropic weather
Memories were never forgotten
About happiness or sadness,
I took my sorrow away
To a land of no name
Plant nothing
Upon faith to survive
You became hollow about me
But still
My bloody Valentine wet and never gets dry! ! ! !

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Dear, Say The Name

You are so hot
Upon sizzling me
Flame in flare
Inferno
Next to the neck of obsession
I'm going to be your legend
Down on knee
Savor my passion
In many pillows of craze
Find more
Your pleasure
My gesture
Lay back
But none could do
What I do
So come to me
You are my Prozac
At the door set
I am all over you chest! ! !

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Dearest Hope

Dearest love
Could you plait the stitches
On my skinless bone and flesh
The bleeding heart
Flared a spiteful hope
The deserted faith
In love
I simply know you
Never reach the point of accepting
Scars or scratches
Past blackened foot
Might be too deep
Impression was the one
Veiled by smile but I know
The face of the prejudice
Might be
In and after yours
Made to last
Never the least
and we are meant to fail
Always.

Malaya Roses

Death

Write to the wall
Living death
Could be here with passion
Compassion to survive
Compassion to revive
Life is beautiful! ! !

Malaya Roses

Death Is Nothing

What was done?
Upon me, I am bleeding
From skull to toe, I am dying.

In your eyes, demons was speaking aloud
Man of lies
Misery was mine
Thousand miles sadness
I closed the path of solitude
Silent and deep hatred, death is nothing! ! !

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Death Of My Aunt

Feel me in this fire of tears
Nothing cold
Nothing frozen
Only her departure re-crushes me into ashes.

Malaya Roses

Deceptive

We are wonderful
For every patch of dishonesty
Heinous insider was our lost
Digitized on the same written fate
Fascism
Surrogated legitimacy at own belly
Narcissism is rasping shame
At the end
We are real on surreal desire.
Gasconaded
Heart was forsaken
Due love
But I found you were broken
Along the wildest dream
Deceptive
Insolence humanity
Not enough to justify egocentricity
Compassion was gone.

Malaya Roses

Defeated On The Chariot

If it was fated
Today
My angel was decided
On letting go of a soul of mine;
I may possibly not say no
But surrender
Deemed must as a substantiation
Love and unassuming
With tears and ultimate sadness
Inconsolable moan
And if today
The satanic verse could find a drip air
Wind was blowing, agreed
Kill me in grace
And I must embrace this fate
God's promise
Human's pledge.

If today
Archangels keep their wings closed
I must accept
With tears and fears
For a grief will be the mine of soul
Empty
Unscarred,
Unshakeable
No commiseration might be made
The probability was poor
Die with no words to utter
A last touch
Might be the end and if today...
God is defying my will
So dear, I have nothing else to say further.

Calling all the demons and angels; meet me at the gate.
Faith and insolence, accepted beyond comprehension
But where is the love
Where is the love
In here

I am the human
Swallow nude shame of being alone
Faced all evils at the bare handed
Defeated on my chariot
Due compassion was spoken
Arrogance of the ungrateful, I was killed.

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Defiance ~ Death

What could you do/
If evil never let you go/
Pray and seek His mercy/
Calling all the angels/
Saving the soul of mine/
Blood and steel could never enough/
For eyes/
Human could stand/
Defiance against death/
Is mine/
The last tear/
Pouring agony but not my misery/
If i am the fallen/
7 saints might be sad/
Tears
Earth and heaven
Mourning
Life might fold 7 death of kindness...! ! !

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Demand Your Peace With Wisdom

Cold nights might be better than regret
Over the love and rights
Choices were made
But perfection never comes close.
The ashes of anarchy are never PEACE.

Malaya Roses

Dendam - Kesalan

Pada malam
Aku menulis di gambus kesedihan yang silam
Menadah kalam berdarah
Menilai hukum alam
Cinta dan kerinduan bagaikan nilam
Terang gemerlap tak mungkin malap
Namun rebah dan parah
Di tunas dendam yang dalam.

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Deny Him? ~ None

Could you deny Him?
Under the first moon
You could catch the glimpse of beauty
Wings of night
Shine with single day of lights.

Could you deny Him?
At the sun rise
Between day and night
Dew and dove
Chirp of birds and yawn of beings
Invite life
Invade creation after the invention
Surviving own failure
Save own soul
Who could deny His Graciousness?

Malaya Roses

Denying Failure!

What is the ONE?

What about never be the ONE?

Could be such conceptual games were rising above mind

Between you and my skin

God justified love over lusty crucifix impress

Cliché meant the ONE or nothing

In us,

A cloud over blooming haze

Denying this life is a failure

Defiance is making a journey

Remarkable for the fallen

Love kills

Cos you will never be my dear!

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Desolation ~ Bleeds Me Dry

Tonight
I keep these lungs close
Could not bridge amok in mind
Hatred is killing within
My soul
Leaf of essence
Being me, the human
Two years of misery
Days of suffering
Desolation bleeds me dry
Despair beyond words
But God's giving more than what was seeking
Above heaven
Below hell
I take all
I receive all
Death will be His....
My finale.

Malaya Roses

Do Not Cry!

Dear life
Could be a good day last
Longer than a day
Live for it
Forever.

Dear life
no misery shall stay the same
win the pain
and you will be the queen.

Dear life
Taste all the zest
Within past and future
Every present
is a reason.

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Donkey

An arrogance politician
Like a donkey
Refuses to drink
From river
After load the log.

Malaya Roses

Don'T Cry But Please Try

Why must cry
Over the spilled sour milk.
Why not try
Tasty bitter coffee of the day.

Malaya Roses

Don'T Cry My Baby

Don't worry baby
Cry not
Drop no tears
For this life
I am ready for many decade of face off
Bare naked
I am ready for possibilities
I am ready for probabilities
And
I am ready to ease your pain
So my baby
Please don't cry
Your lover is not dead.

Malaya Roses

Doomed

Roll the fool
Stroll to blow
Take the doll
Make a tool
Leech the mom
Sip the blood
Keep it low
Death on toll
Women crushed to doom.

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Dream

Dream for the best
Under the hot sun of life
We step on the regret's chest
Either with a simple request
Or with a bloody knife
Fulfillment at the crest
Remain exist
In each memory of misery and angst.

Malaya Roses

Dried Pine

In us

Simple solidify is never absolute

In us

Soul of truth was lying pale

Unadulterated yet alive

Pure slumber in dream

In us

Never agree against the provisional skin

What was certainty?

In us

We could not rearranged

Broken mind

Consume nothing than a beautiful morning gasp

Window might be opened

But the frost

Always stronger

Dried pine

Dried heart

Always be the rightful loser at the end.

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Due Love

I am weak
Under the tree of tears
Unfruitful sadness is dragging my sorrow
Meet the wounded heart with a dagger
Rusty blunt
Bitter cut was made in eyes
Blinded and broken
The same stab was given
In due love
The fallen I become
Many seasons
Your abandonment
Save nothing
Kill everything
Dry under the tree of deceits
Couldn't wake up
Couldn't make up
I am breaking up.

Malaya Roses

Due Love

I am weak
Under the tree of tears
Unfruitful sadness is dragging my sorrow
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Dry under the tree of deceits
Couldn't wake up
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I am breaking up.

Malaya Roses

Due Settle Hatred (God Will Refine Me)

Calling Him
His angels
5 leaders of the white
Seeking His shade
At this moment
All-Knowing
Become The-Most Gracious
The Ultimate Supreme Protector
Upon me
God's judgment will be the most real
No human ☐
No Evil ever wins
Me or my blood
Flowing herein only surrender
Towards Him
Hands or head
Battle of the weak human due settle hatred
Leaving me not
Now....
I am here without fear
Not now or later
Live or die
Nothing could be more than my faith
Upon Him and His Supremacy! ! !

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Echo

Whisper in the cold air of broken dream, come to my ears
Paddle the memoir into the falling inks of sorry;
Give me a tap of sweet banter
But still the teasing desolation is there,
Echoing aloud an agony
Made of mistake and misfortune.

Malaya Roses

Effort Is Compulsory

Keep practicing
Preached words
Speech thought
On eyes
We face the fact
Truth and justice about benevolence
Man are the ambitious
Path taken could be so twisted
To be kind
To remain kind
Words are not enough
without effort
nothing is self-sustained.

Malaya Roses

Embrace All ~ Death Is Here

Pray for me, pray for my soul,
For death, for life; pray for me,
Pain was inflicted, misery was never decapitated,
Embrace and clinch each and every agony,
I am ready for human ending,
The beginning of new start or might be,
The beginning of death,
I laid my breath to the rest, finally.

Malaya Roses

Empty Purpose

I wage my war
With blood and sweat
I found my battle
Empty purpose
Lost the reason
For life is beautiful
Wasted no more
Time is my dearest
Dagger cut none
Except the consciousness
About peace.

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Ending Ii

This is a simple game
No mind twist
No rhyme
A plain deceit had done well
Paradise was gone
For I am not the one
To die at lie's knee
But fated
The broken roses
Hell is breaking lose
Meet my angle
Meet my demon
The fallen goddess
Finally found a way
To say goodbye.

Malaya Roses

Ending Iii

ENDING III

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Rip the last fort of faith
I refute life by the same blade
To the end
I refuse angel
I refuse human
Left at the seven hell of regret
Dying at my own bloody coffin,
Damnation upon you
Meet my demon
Mold my evil
In me..
Nothing to be saved
Nothing to love
Nothing to rage
Upon the heinous name of liberty
Soul was broken
Trap in many failures
Past unperfected
You are the affection
Damage was done
So do life.

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Evil Proposition

Could the unborn
tell us the storyline
about some of the mothers misery
among themselves
none could draw the limit....
what is love in human veins might do
life is too precious
what was lusty proposition
made to damage
life is too dangerous
sharpness of the blade
never match their minds
too many souls on the brink of calculation
about grain and drain
sins are hidden
but why the sadness did not.

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Evil Proposition (1)

You are the man
desolated
Under such broken umbrella
Patches of the sins
stains
could not stand any hollow
in deep cruel rain
fall into crusade of lie,
you are today
what you were yesterday
you still could not tell
story of much awaited love
blown away the rest of justice
for you
nothing is more than selfishness
toward name with no glare
you killed the nameless child
within the broken-hearted mother
alone
like you are today
but why
wishing them hell
if you know nothing about heaven
or self redemption! ! !

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Ex-Lover

Endure my touches
Onto the skin
Bare palms of sweetness
I mold you
Attain the dream
Reach your mind
About love
About passion
All lust or desire
I give them all
For you and your lies, I'm smiling
Seeing you naked on the same bed
Empty heart
Empty soul
You are the hollow in many ways
Perseverance is around the beast within
And nothing left to regret.

Malaya Roses

Face Your Life

Face your Life

Malaya Roses © 2012

After the shadow was gone,
I saw your figure,
Alone
Molded into the wall
Ignored and silenced by force
Nature among man
Human in me
Nowhere to be seen
I was stunned
Stoned to face a sorrow
A dreadful regret made life.

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Fact

No hat

No tap

No rat

No trap

No grab

No on each and all the twisted way of fact

No prejudice too.

Malaya Roses

Facts Of Race

What was the origin of this blood?
What am I if I could not say the name?
Mixed but segregated from all
I am done infused well.
Could someone tell me why?
A reason,
I must care the damn facts about race.

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Fear Me

Fear me
In each part of wounded heart
Agony in me
Symphony in you
The pain
The taint
Smiling evil
Sweet face
Sweat surface
Nasty talks
Arrogance walks
Upon truth
Fear me my dear
For my ultimate compassion
Could be your disastrous deception
Upon your mother's bone, cursed
And only shame
Over regret.

Malaya Roses

Feeling (1)

I slice the moonlight;
Be with you is perfection
With sun life is rise.

Malaya Roses

Fight To Die

FIGHT TO DIE

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We are painting some frozen winters
With a dagger and bullets, borders are blooded
Shawls were printed torment
Tears of the roses were flooded
Uneven roads to heaven gave less choice
Die to fight or fight to die.

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Final Retribution

Look into your lies
Eyes and dies
Within and out
Spoken but unheard
The devil
Words are poison
In many way of life
Attribution of deceits
I seek redemption
And I demand a final retribution! ! !

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Finale Is Not Ours

In those deceits
Made at the dusk
They were gone
After the naked prayers
Sent with tears
Angels were crying
God is forgiving
Meet me below the smiles of failed dream
Never final
Conclusion is always upon The Most Gracious.

Malaya Roses

Flare In Love

Searing moment
Fire
Hasten
Furry
Creation of passion
One touch kills all
One kiss rise all
Through my veins,
You are coming
The masterpiece
Romances are too fulfilling
Hissing me within
The wildest romance
Ready, for the miracle is in love
Your own my heart, absolutely.

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Flare Up Dear! ! !

What was left?

Panache about few prints of yesterday

At the land of all odds

Bombs are too easy

I found more than connection

Lustrous grandeur

I seen the most charming man

At my flickering crafted door

Madness is all about sweet melody

And I am all over your skin!

Malaya Roses

Flashing Mourn

At your bay
The depth of shore is going lesser
Yesterday game
Meant to be broken
With a heartless ambition, selfishness;
Pool of blood
Become too easy for you.

You are the rain
Pour nothing than fire
Burn this flesh into ashes;
Humiliation touch a torch of regret
Trust is my thrust.
Into the grief I was alone
And God knows,
There is no more hope to save
Flashing mourning is living forever.

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Fly, My Kite

Fly high my kite
Taste the air
Touch the clouds
At once
Meet the sky
And look at me hereunder
Smiling with huge hope
Upon your destiny
Free and float
Never stuck upon failure
Emotion or passion
Kite in red
Fly so high
Carry my dream to the space
Mold and hold
Tears of joy
Might be here
Sooner
Better late than never
And I will be waiting patiently.

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Foolish Step

Bright moon was here
Before a sandy lies of lips
Telling cloud about hate and love
Prejudice on dice
Gamble of jealousy
Might be disastrous
We lost everything
Due to nothingness
Foolish is step always taken.

Malaya Roses

For Peace

Unite with love
Unite with hope
Unite to love
Unite to hug
Unite for PEACE...

Malaya Roses

For Rich Friends

Don't show me your money now
With enough fillings I need nothing
Current bucks are rocks
For before you are far and distance
Help requested
Collateral given
But witlessness was your choice
Muted in empathy jar
Not responding, static heart of skinny leg
Known hunger assaulted me
Severely aggrieved
Gone to die
Friends among rich
Are worst friends if all of them is your similarity
Cheap in words
Doing nothing then paraded vanity
Those are never been walked on your consciousness
Almost fool.

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For Them ~ War & Flood Victims ~

For them
I am here
Alive still
Breathing fast
Bleeding vast
Immense in miseries
I am ready
Endearment by flood and blood
I am here
To be with them till the end ...! ! !

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Fresh Green

I am sending my love
To the world
Green grass is about to grow
Golden sunrise is showering the last
Past darkness
Calmness is reaching a preacher's heart
Hope is alive
Within peace
Compassion always meant to heal
In us,
Unity shall survive despair
Smile is blooming, fresh.

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Friends ~ Opportunist

Dear life
Dear sunshine
Dear full moon
Dear me
Awake before too late
But blade was too deep,
Thousands stabs was made
Upon heart, no art to console
Soothe many unfair words among friends
See me as a token but now alone
Desolated figure with none of my welcome
They are my forsaken.

Malaya Roses

Fume The Infinity

Rationale made to mute
Impetus crush
Throbbing heart,
Desire is more than I am
The unrest wishes
Done for the undone me
Naked on the same night
Lips were reaching life
Give me love
Spread me lust
Give me hunger
Thirst was an unreasoning edict
Still you are imminent
Onto my sleepless sorrow
Cast the silent passion
Touch the crust
Breach the thread
Fad or madness
Craze about me
The same flash of heaven
Angels cry
See me
Hate-love me
Rushing pace onto the embrace
Lay a hand on lap
It is you plead the crest
Grasping chest pushing lungs
Entreat necessity
Mind blowing pretense glowing
Red and wet
An infinity raving are yours.

Malaya Roses

Game On Us

Assured

Death, famine and drought is coming upon us

Agonizing moment is sparking fire

Some shall die before the heat, some will be burnt within

Life is not getting green; we meet our hell and heaven

And I shall die

But I want no regret

For a wasted life of amortization,

I call no prolong delirium.

Despicable perceptions of human expectation

I shall die

But not without slaying the world of greediness

Dark soil, blood moon passing four

My convictions shall met your truth

A calling to the end of this fallacy

Humane against politic

God shall decide

Who is worth people's tears?

Who is worth His mercy?

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Game-Less Wish

Contented

Blessed

But

In this game-less life

I am

Thinking about the same you

Question over heartfelt hope

Double-edged blade of time

You are the one

Come with grace

You are.....

Wish of the hardest smile

Hug or kisses

So now I must say

Love me

Love me with no condition

Love me dear no prejudice.

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Give Back My Life

Halt□

Stop the moment

Twinge and despair

I rise within my evil

Fought to the bereavement but losing still

Catch me my life

Give me my broken soul

Give back my life

Give me my untainted empathy

Human in me is dying□

Path taken made forsaken

Words not nullifying truth

Betterment is not coming

None could win me

Cos all was burning

Leave nonentity for the world to cry.

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Give Up Is Gone

I made my dream
From the dust of own bones
Over the broken mind
Crushed in love
But still here
I'm painting a truth in me
Human of no relinquish.

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God Condemned!

Be thankful for the shelter you used to live
Be thankful for the meals that keep you alive
Be thankful for the human that being fooled
Trapped to the misery for your priority
For every treason made
Towards given hands
God condemned
And you will see!

Malaya Roses

God Is Watching

Write my tears into the web of remembrance
Red or black
Color is not a matter
Face or heart
Skinless dream of truth
As you are too cheap to sell
Worthiness was gone
With a lust of the world
You are coming wrong
About me
The counts are totally mess
But God knows
Nothing
No kindness was leave unattended
For compassion catch angel's eyes.

Malaya Roses

God Permit

I am not a fool
Deceits and lies weren't my skin
My bone made of no deception
Plain but not to be slain
Compassion saves all
Rage of the antagonism could not break my words of breath
Ink of life
Did not dry
GOD permit
Nothing could forbid.

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God Shall Decide For Me

Affection was made
Sensational says about me
Venomous way was on my print
But
Written on the page of destiny
It was mistaken lips
Twisted
Recline at the justice's edge
Sprawl hello
Had tangled within a love
And we are here to cause pain
Misery was made,
Timeless scars
But a stoppage was at someone's price
Blood and bones
Death or alive
I shall not perish
I will not perish
Never being a defeated human
At their wish I will pray
And
God shall decide.

Malaya Roses

Gone Astray ~ Love Kills

On the same bridge of tears
Skull was blown to the wall
Bleed and lost
Wet in reddish horizon
See you are walking fast,
Unaided dream of love had been scattered
Wild human
Nod on her flare
Glaring stars and moon was alone
Counting the stones in heart
Man made choice,
Beast knows more
But you

Still the man of the junction;
Never ending street
Your desire is always beyond your empire!

Malaya Roses

Goodbye Port Of Sadness!

Why am I here?
Standing still
At a port of sadness
No words could be heard
In every darkest evening
Gloom is making a dull rainbow
No expression was given
The cold air of hopelessness
Widen their claws over soul
Shadow and me
Alone
Counting the white sand in mud of regret
Keeping the black away
Hope and pray
Over him beyond me
But why the tears are pouring still?
Along the rise of the full moon
Season is changing
And love keeps me hanging
Without promises
All oaths were diminished in the world of yours.

Malaya Roses

Graffiti

We are exquisite

We are stunning

We are idyllic

We are gratifying love for peace.

Malaya Roses

Greed

Gasp the murky oily surface
For fire
For empire
Drag many warriors onto the broken land
Heinous deed never goes unpaid.

Draw in a flawless night under the dry sky
Monsoon could come with grace
But defiance of angels could not help us
Sinners at large, we are.

Upon the blade and bullet,
Could we inhale the peace?
After
The price of life was running up to diamond
Unaffordable
Inconsolable
Misery to the poor comes cheap.

Malaya Roses

Greed And Human

Simple thoughts
Went through the veins
In chaos
It is too complicated
Untangled rope of human
Within heart
Too many wishes
Too much greed
But where is the remorse?

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Grey Lines Of Lie

Could someone tell him?
What is a human meant to be?
What are the promises stand for?
Could someone wiser than me
Speak to the grey lines of lie
within his blood and tongue
He might be the fallen
With light
his death will be
the ultimate agony!

Malaya Roses

Guile Is Yours

Will you
Cleave to the fire?
Saving my heart,
Or
Saving your treachery,
Nil will be a real covenant
About time
Above disappointment
Guile is yours.

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Guilt By Association (1)

We made a pact
To preserve life
To reserve humanity
For all
We stand and unite ourselves
Within pact
I found a crack
Despair the base
Nothing last but vast
I am guilty
Without charge punish me to death.

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Halloween 1

At your silent night
I heard a sorrow
Coming from the unnamed grave
Next to the window
Heart was fear
But I cloud not he they are here
To show
To prove
The existence is real! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Harsh Life But God's Knows

Hope is coming
Slowly
To the skin, bones and veins
Touch the heart
Either the farmer or the fisherman
Hope is there
Believe in god
Life might be harsh
But the glow is real
Shines are around our eyes
Rain could come
But sunlight never sleeps
Mercy from HIM
Explain all.

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Malaya Roses

Hate

I hate you
I hate you so
And I hate you deeply
Hate you much
Hate you more than ever
And I hate you, till the end.

Malaya Roses

Hate 1

This is my solace,
At the brink of the infused tears
Waiting for you...
And meet our triumph of hatred.

Malaya Roses

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Malaya Roses

Hate But Never Regret

Are you giving me your home run?
Another field hit, your show the way
But my case way laid to rest
Scented sadness
Smokeless cigar reminds me some sways
Being alive could never part of submission
With my knee on the earth
You could never complete the best touchdown.

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He Is Fool

Reserve your knowledge
Spent not with the ignorant
Spite no anger
Say no words
Insult must far
Keep yourself wise
For him is a fool.

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Malaya Roses

He Is The Lame

You
Just a skin and flesh
Boneless
Weak and poor
In heart
You are the hole
Couldn't find the pitch
Arena of honor
Never been yours
In many games of no run
You are the coward
The fearful veil of man
To seek a truth
Within own twisted life
You are the lame.

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Hell Or End

Hell or End

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What was made in heaven?

It was not concluded as destiny.

What was made in hell?

Just a simple burst of fate.

It is the beginning for redemption.

Take it

Or leave it.

13/04/2012

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Her Attraction !

You are not in love
But in a passionate dream of the flare
Thousands lust into the ocean of man
Create the millions of reason
You are the fall
Into her attraction
Submission!

Malaya Roses

Her Hope

She keeps some lights
Under the full moon
Prudence must green
Weather and season is changing
Eclipse is coming
Earth is darkening
And
Her hope
Could be a soul
Surviving human
Chance might be blooming
Trial of life is making her smile
Upon pain or misery
She keeps a faith at the peak of submission
To the God she rests her best.

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Her Lose Regret

A soft wind was here
Paddle the lonely root of doubt
Face the ace
Break the axe
Suspicious is too mighty to bend
As it was facing a silent death
Quiet and isolated
Invited sacred prayers
To be written into her book
Mistake and foolishness were made
But where was a light of remorse?

Malaya Roses

Here No Welcome

What was there for you?
But for reason
Nothing is here meant any welcome
You shall be cursed
Broken in a bloody dream of the unfinished story
About God you fears not
But touch of the Midas
You could the stone of the un-useful.

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Hike The Jinx (Greed)

We leap to the jungle
To hike the jinx
At our best effort
We create bricks
Replacing green emerald life
For greed is flying high
Obscenity of the man
Claim the sky
Never want to come back.

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His Mercy Is For All

In the name of God
I pledge none other than Him
Live or die, only Him
The Most Merciful
Bless upon me
Upon my soul, I request for your clemency
Saved or destroyed
Enemies are here, shadows of the devilish man
Blade was stabbing lungs
Death was casted but this survivor
Know no satanic verse
Only faith,
In every moment herewith, I pray for compassion
In You, only You
Salvation or torment, I am ready
Face all tears dried and keep crying
Begging for nothing than forgiveness
I am a sinner
But refute Him is never
Contemporaneous no evil, no demon I seek
Mold vein in veil
Cloak above my territory is plain
Bare
For my faith is always here
Each fate made of twinge
Each destiny made of precious diamond
I am a human, weak and mortal
Bleed or broken, only Him I shall surrender.

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Malaya Roses

Hollow

Yesterday

You were coming along welcome

Open hand on skin

Smiles were bloom at the heart

Mine were yours

Doubt closed the wings

Silence the question

Veins were rushing with happiness

But why today, my darling

You are no longer the hero

Savior is not

Blade of shame hits same heart

Merciless

And nothing is said upon my wound

Too deep to reach

Empty hands of your will

Hollow

Love could never stand

Against own shadow

For it shall fall with lame cause.

Malaya Roses

Honesty

Tell me
So you can get it
By truth
A paper
Not a guarantor
Tell me
With the same tongue
So you can get it
By blood and sweat
Pouring
But never cry later.

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Hope (Part 1)

Hope (Part 1)

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We seek a colorless redemption
Emptiness is roaring pain
Insincerity sighs
An obscuring plan
Failed us severely
Diving deep
Suffocated lungs
Abandonment is too close
Living life
Unspeakable hypocrisy
Emerging battle
The camouflaging demand
Suppression to depress
Society could be the wronged majority
Intuition is rising
Doubtfulness was shoring up
Sincerity is a beautiful emancipation
Human compassion;
We make it real till the end.

Malaya Roses

Hope For Love

Catch the air
Bring it to the heart
Feel it with love
Fill it with warmth compassion
Catch the wind
Tie it to the tree of care
Call along the buds
Roses
Blooming flowers are ready to sing
Love is here.

Malaya Roses

Hope Is My Way

I am surviving
To meet the truth in me
To let go the shady past of pain
To seek life
To retain happiness
To revive human at commanding stage
To control
To preserve mind
Keep all green
To seed the truth
To harvest humanity
and take whatever mine.

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Malaya Roses

Hope On Nothing

I could draw the line
But shore and sea
Agreed on nothing
Man made promises
Are never binding, oaths upon deception
For lies and deceits
They know better
As nature knows when the rain will fall.

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Malaya Roses

Hot Spice Of The News

Wash the dirty linen
In public
Need to be published
Heating up the chair
Flame of the infamous
Flamboyant in the castle
Over cash life
Never speak money on dollars
After Euro or Pound
Russian or Asian
Races never counted
What's shines must be rhymes
Spectaculars vanity among kings
Or king-pins
All could be
The holiest might consume own flare
Die in glare
We still ready to listen
About them
Everything is always justified.

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Human And Their Nature (Seed Of Joy)

Keep doing what you do best
Let the rain become your crest
Cradle of will must be shine
You and I shall not fall
Soil might be wet
Sadness is all around
Rhyme with the songs from an ocean, bluish life
Might spark behind your tears and dark days
The sun is there
Above but for all
The seed of living joy
Shall live on the same journey of history
Learn the languages of human and their nature.

Malaya Roses

Humanity ~ Savior

Look into my blood
I am the unity
International is more than a beauty
At large
Wage all kindness for no damnation
I give life
In rain or winter
I seek submission
Grasp my destiny
Compassion saves me.

Malaya Roses

Humbleness Is Dying! ! !

Human
What more we want?
Life is under the white sky
Death is under brown soil
Roll of breath
Might be come to the small end
Dried leave must leave
Escape will be never
But we are still the beast with mind
Admit none
Leave nothing
Conceit too much gratitude
Locked closet of truth
Too huge to seal our haughtiness
Humbleness is dying
By class
Societies of vanity
Parading nothing than stones
From the brown soil
Still we are the blind
Could not attain
Simple understanding of compassion
Towards ourselves.

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Malaya Roses

I Am

Decided now
I am no god
I am no angel
I am no evil
I am no beast
I am what I am
Compassionate human
Living misery
Tormented life
Agonized at own soil
Helpless surfaced
Deprived wealth on oath
Hunger stroke
Last bash
Infamous inclination
Religiously vigorous
Indictment was approved
I defy all
Existence saluted.

Malaya Roses

I Am Broken

What was I before him?
Shed unsung tears below the shadow
Drifted at the junction of sorrow
And
What was I after him?
A broken glass of the white wine
Wrecked all after dine.

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Malaya Roses

I Am Sorry

Today I cry
crying the unbearable sadness within
I cry upon the unthinkable misery
upon the life and lifeless me
trying hard
still I am falling apart
broken
unconsolable but too late
nothing left to save me or my scattered soul
and I am sorry for my lost

Malaya Roses

I Am The One

You can't hold me! !
Cos over you is nothing
Been everywhere in this earth
You are still nothing
Under the same scattered gospel
Truthful mirror was gone
Love kills
To the wilderness
Soilless grass and affectionate dew
Life and live with flair
Shall never wasted
I am all over the world
Never you in at my leverage
Smeared pages,
You were gone
Separated or decapitated
I am KING of my life! ! !

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Malaya Roses

I Am Wind! ! !

Break me no more
For I am wind
I am wind beyond your whisper
Here or there
I survived your inferno
I saved my soul with the broken fire.

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I Bear All ~ Faith

Could you take me away?
A mended heart was closing
All the paths of sorrow, silent
Attempt of the fallen sinner
Seek more than endurance
Way of life might be twisted
Beam of losing conviction
Compassionate mind
Devoted me was gone
Timeless vanity turns to be an ultimate desolation
Life is a chain of consequences
Past is the complete edge of misery
For good or worse,
I am asking the angelic mercy
God's ordeal,
I bear all
From the sandy earth of inconsolable fear,
I seek You
Unvarnished skin of wildest dream
I seek yes□
Crushed after words of a distorted mind,
I seek unembellished defiance
Being alive with the untold mistakes and sins,
I seek forgiveness
Away I wish to be but fragile lungs of mine,
Seek more than remorse
I search for a faith
To permit survival upon human's fault.

□

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I Could Be Everything

I feel hover.
For you, I could be the defiance.
Stand alone to steep the fate.
My destiny
Blood or bones shall be sacrificed.
Ascend the mountain high.
I'm going to be your life rope.
Not a savior
With love I shall skinned my flesh
For shade beyond raining day,
For you, I shall bring the sky to home
I will be you freedom.
As long as you are there
For world and PEACE.

Malaya Roses

I Did Not Ask You Anything

I never told you to stay around because you are free human to make a wise move.

I never control you for I am not going to oppress your liberty

We are what we choose to be

Direction is an option; it is not a command with fatal compulsive power.

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I Miss Him Badly

Accepted wisdom
About him
White pale
Best grip
Words conjecture
Meander around heart
I miss him badly.

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Malaya Roses

I Saw The Light

Eye to eye
Heart felt
Soul seekers
Lustrous
Almost celebrated
Sparkles upsurge
Love's calling
Fore father words are the truth
Trust the dagger deep
We burn
This pleasure
Living human
Angelic heart
Defines saneness
Sanity spread above diamond
Joie de vivre
We are melted
Upon the firmament
Find our synergy
Within dynamism
We bargain this life
For world said, we are beautiful
Absolutely.

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Malaya Roses

I Wage My Rage

My past was gone
Roses under the dust
Within his words
Spell bounded in every sip of regret.
Alone
But never rotten
Stabs me
Kill me might be not his fate
Wounded in an alley of drought
Dreams were scattered on those rushes moment
Fight for this live
Demon or angel
Blade or dagger
Shield or bullets
Defiance at large
Save myself to save my soul
Upon the scalpels and syringes
In that room
I was losing my faith
Burnt in seven days of dying
Blood was on the floor
Cold skins
For death is not too close
Torn flesh
Death is never too far
But the bones of this woman
Never break without facing the pain and win the war
Rage within
Wage my human to live□
God...
Revive this soul with these tears of mercy
Upon myself I shall never pray for another life...
Upon those children
I refute the calling of the death Angel!

Malaya Roses

I Want To Live

Many have to bear witness of that moment
Death is coming fast
Agony is real
Invitation of suffocation
Lungs were empty
Cold, I was frozen in summer
Pushed me was the human
In fear
Confuse about comprehension
End hope in them.

Tears is flowing
Wet eyes of sadness
I am fearless but what about her
Next to me she was standing
So do the Angel
Blade in hand
Dagger in arm
Death is near
Feed me with thousands stab
I see the dark
I see the bright
And I want to live;
For her and for many mothers-less children,
I want to live;
To seek mercy and bless from Him
The Most Supreme!

Malaya Roses

I Want You Dead

Human in me
Spoken to leverage the beast
Face off a demon
Prorogated compassion
Depressed over the grey suppression
Love kills
Provoked to the end limit
And still God
I'm seeking an angel from evil
Broken! ! !
God send.
God take.
But today,
All chains were broken
Human in me
Adjourning a justice
Bare handed
Live or die
This is could never be the average
Mileage of the darkest hatred
Forgiven after the bone being buried
But still the defiance will be mine
At all cost.

Malaya Roses

I Was Defusing Soul

Bare skinned heart
On love's game
Faithfulness was mocked
After rose with shine,
I am the ousted
Suffocated at own cost
Rotten at the feet of compassionate act
Broken pledge leaked torment.
Man gives no world
No granted
Brutally slain
Face the heinous visage
Bloody drown in tear
Moving end was a justification.
Upon me I seek angels
Call me no devil
Wet soaked, god's reluctant
Resurrected was a beautiful beast
Within sanity I was defusing soul
Destiny
No magical
Abandonment strive
Inferno living hell
I am dying
Seeking mercy but dear, who care?

Malaya Roses

I'm The Crestfallen

Melancholia story
About you and me
Had came to the end
What was sad?
Love had gone and diminished
In a blink
I was falling
Downhearted
A dismal love in such downcast
I'm the crestfallen
About you and me
Our gloomy days meet the end
Mocked at large
Heinously disgraced
Shame was craved with your lips
Dejection in my heart made real
And now,
I am happy with this sorrow.

Malaya Roses

I'M Seeking The Price Of Tears! - Love Kills

Silence and patience
I took the breather
This hand was tired
To hold the same shield
This is the time to hit
Lets the hunter become the hunted
Winner will be in God's favor
Losing game
I shall take ten upon your skin
Losing life
I shall prorogue the heart of yours
Alteration in brown eyes
I seek my tears price
To be paid in blood!

Malaya Roses

Impenitent In Him

Carve the bloody dagger
With my name
Put it here
On my tomb
So my child will not forget to visit
And
Shape the blade of sword
With my bone
Break your promises under the moon
For the name of the unknown happiness
You will be burnt into hell
Shame the rueful man
My death notches your regret.

Malaya Roses

In Fire

I found no peace
In fire
The ashes made me blind.

Malaya Roses

In Memory Of My Late Fiance

Loving you still
A memory is always about the times of yore
Stalking presence with such lingerie eyes
Beautification was perfected.□
No truth is hallow □
Suites me on none arms
Intricacy
Endearing heart
I seek you
To come in real, again
Meet my solace of joy and sadness
Loving you
Soul and mind,
Always
Getting the same hush
Yearning the hover me is made for you
Forsaken life is just for a dream about you
The departed lover,
Left all takes nothing
Abandonment over sore of death,
Write my name
All over the hidden tears
I keep casting the same attribution
Seeking you
Loving you
In tears
In joy
Till my death, I am yours.

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Malaya Roses

In This Life

Thunder was roaring, loud
Since many days
We were waiting for the spring
As summer was ended cold
Wondering
About the bloom and blossom
Might be the calling was late
Or the twilight was breaking wild
Against the universal value
The laws of nature
Man and beast made a fragile truce
Talking
Walking the pact, shady
In red occurrence
About grass, soil and sky
Resilience the soul to jinx a crest pinnacle
Such complicated dark diamond
Almost black by blunder
Words of lies chained some truth
Greedy goose in the lake of gaffe
Faze the gaze
Swing the white
Haze the blaze
Dear creation is ready
Complicity is factual fragment
Bones of our presence
Truth is revealing finding
In us
In us all
In this insignificant life of man-kind
Destructed over determination
No regret
No remorse
Subjectivity mended the objective
Balance on fire
For what you get is always the one you gave
And it's never poles apart.

25/03/2014

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In This Love.....

In this love
I want you more than skin
I want you more than flesh.

In this love
I need you more than kisses
I need you more than passion over nightly dream.

In this love
I yearn for the warmth of your sinful embrace
I yearn for clinch of the heart with hope
And reality was made me fool.

Between us
I will die for the name of love
I will die in the name of love
But inconsolable pain
It was you
The only affliction over moon and sun
God and angels
Demon and evil
You are the shame
Heinous blood upon the red lips
Pull all the faiths into the drain
And in this love
Total destruction on each path taken
Bleed to death
Unborn were dead
Soul was burnt to ashes.

Sand and soil was my agony
In this love
You are the man
Coldhearted with a rusty blade in eyes
My ultimate misery is herewith love.

In this love or lies
Angels were praying
Departed to the seven ocean of clemencies

The compassion in me
Abusing was made to the end
From you
God is saving me,
The Most Merciful God! ! !

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Injustice (What Is Justice)

What is justice for the hungry children?
Silky skin from the upper class
Lineage over the throne, claim the order.
But the poor still at the border.
Seek the green grass and white water.
Bless or not
Poverty never run away
But fair opportunity is getting smaller
As their skulls are dry.
Poverty slips smooth under the velvet robe.
Leader and reader could not say the same words
Upon the truth, they know about injustice.

Malaya Roses

It Could Be.....

I think before
I thanks after
For good or bad
Love is always here
With me
With life
Little wings of few dreams
Could be bright
After touch
Path of crystal
Aim of the beauty
In human
Contented peace
Must tags upon the fixed value
The price
Could be deadly
Could be lovely.

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Malaya Roses

It Is Not Hard...

The love
Made to the limit
Human is a living commitment
Task of the infinity
Color them blind
Color them bind
Among the beast
Among the demon
It is not hard
To find an angle! ! !

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It Is You

Upon my chest, I write your words
Since yesteryear
I am waiting for some truth
Over me
Over you
The same words remain
None is coming
Hollow becoming
Upon my chest, I crest the rest
What was love could be shame
Inside out, the same words are remaining unmistakable
Beyond me
Beyond you
Upon my chest, I am the imprecise
Lucid in eyes, broken in hand but still you are the fallen.

Malaya Roses

It Was 2012

It was heartbreaking dark year
Hushed blasted year
Blatant blindness was tainted
A man soul
None of the undone
Alive, tall talk soaring
It was molded twinge in flesh
You or I was infused enough
Barefaced
To see somebody
To lost somebody
Soul gasp short
I am the conflagration
Remain strong
Reach the firmament□
Lunge the ocean
Fear nothing
Fate could never be accepted
Losing the battle
Left to give up the ghost
And no-one else
Come to save except friend
In bright, enlighten agony
I won the war, finally.

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Malaya Roses

It Was Your Fiasco

I am taking the entire compliments
Behold the rush of much awaited shimmering lips
An ultimate glimmering seduction
Coming along the fling of the twisted fate
At much regretted temptation
Life was fiasco
To the hell and coming back
Now I am taking back my faith
Throne is always mine
Empire never changed.
But this time
All graces destiny shall be absolute
With the same dagger
All sorrow is given back to you
And
Nothing is yours! ! !

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It Will Never Again

I could not say a word
To say thanks
I could not say a word
To create smile on this pale face;
I need more than trust
I need more than heart
I need more than love
I need more than soul
To forgive you, might be never.

Malaya Roses

It's Gone 1

Come to me
So I will write my name
All over your chest
Blood will flow
But love was gone.

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Janji Yang Pulang

Janji Yang Pulang

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Aku kembali pada siang
Sesudah malam membakar rohani
Resah memulas kiblat
Percaturan dunia menginjak solat
Manusia bertukar meracau melarat
Antara malam yang patah
Sayap tersenyap
Sang ibu tetap meratah airmata
Mawar berduri diribaan
Pada anak
Nyawa jadi taruhan
Tiada caci tidak membenci
Tapi kenapa cercaan
Menular pedih menjadi keparat
Pada insaniah
Bertanyalh aku
Kebenaran apakah yang wujud
Pada kelaparan
Pada kemiskinan
Kepapaan yang dibutakan oleh angin metropolis
Siapakah yang memberi
Siapakah yang mendengar teriak
Azab sedih merempat dibalik batu
Lalu sesudah berita
Layakkah lidah sang peghulu
Menghunus konklusi berbaur nista?

Malaya Roses

Keep The Broken Bones!

Keep the thread of my broken bones into the sack of time
Keep it well
So you will remember God when the worst day of your life
Coming without hello
Embracing the poor you in such a heinous way
And nobody could defy the black destiny of yours!

Malaya Roses

Kill Me

give me the dagger
in gold
but kill me at once
if betrayal
will be your finale! ! !

Malaya Roses

Know

Words or promises, no shackles is the sparkles.
Hate or passion, no roses are silky steams.
Love or obsession, only I know the madness.

Malaya Roses

Know Your Friends

I am not answerable to any of you
The fool with foolishness
Could demand nothing
Could draw no line
Spring or summer made make them bling
Between friend and pretended friendship
You are doomed to live the lie till the end
For denial or refusal
Is the worst time bomb
Fact of truth never be diffused by the glare of vanity
Pretending wonderful till one day of winter
Nature shock you
Colour of a callous ingenuity
Crack you without caution
Coiled you, drawn the only soul you ever have
Too pain, almost dead
Regretted and shamed.

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Malaya Roses

Kuala Lumpur ~ Merciless Veil

Our trilogy
Not sparkling blood diamond
Luggage was sipping shallow
Ink and tear
Paperless pain on a fragile conclusion
About life
I am a woman
Giving more than life
Giving more than love

Giving more than hope
But today...
Compassionate trail had failed me
Left alone
Death among green grass of comprehension
About the butterflies
About the fairies
Upon retribution
Fares are too severely pricey
They cause me the done disappointment.

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n/b: This is my disappointment after a shocking life experience. Yesterday is day I knew how a single mother had been left alone to face the harsh realities of life. In Malaysia, Kuala Lumpur; I had seen almost no mercy or compassion from women towards their gender. In fact, it stops me from being what I used to be.

Malaya Roses

Kufa Bleed! ! !

Who is the warrior?

Rise from sand

Breathe the fire

Firmament in red

Eyes catching soul

Grasp the dagger

Kufa bleed

I am crying

History of treason

For gold, empire of lies

Pull me to hell

To wake up with nothing to lost, no more.

Malaya Roses

Lace No Grace

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Everything owns their space
In time
In mind
Everything shall take their graces
Along a slumber wishes
To embrace
Not to disgrace, disregard
A woman with hope
A child with joy
Losing faith
Losing the last printed smile
Face of thousands sorrow
Endurance under the sun
Perseverance behind the moon
No shadow could take a mother down
Nothing is larger than love
Except the tears
Cries almost done, enough
Screaming miseries
Within suits and blazer
Life is bold
With a smokeless cigar
Alone at the small space
Milk powder is finishing
Wit comes end
Urban sky seems to narrow
Nowhere to stay
Poverty's roof is not a rule.

Malaya Roses

Less Confident

Space is calling
Pace is marching
To meet you today
To leave you on Sunday
Temporal hush
Made no crushed
Ace is striking
Wild
Through the dream of lasting kiss
I believe but you are not giving
So goodbye for now.

Malaya Roses

Let It Go

Why must I face the tail of the unknown love
from a strangers
and history
Was kept closer
smile
but
roaring wild
prejudice smudge
to the end
I hate the hatred.

Malaya Roses

Liar - A Lady

Shadows and meadows were here
Today
Wet the grass,
Dew is not few
Impossible flood comes on a drip
Flow her land on sand
Thorns or roses,
Rotten roots brought disaster
Twisted road was taken
Her soul was stolen
Lost in transition
Found no translated faith
Hope and reach is too distant
Picturesque was real on the liar's face
Gain nothing
Finally she loses everything.

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Malaya Roses

Lie

Hot robe of lies
Might burn your skin
Or crash your fleshy meat
Fully burn or into the ashes
It's still the pain that matter most.

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Malaya Roses

Life

Life....

A mystery of love

A conclusion

A lively passion

And I...

Love to live my life

With own solitude

Reach the moon and come back

Love and passion

Within them I must pinched

Couldn't let it go

Never say No.

Malaya Roses

Life – Always Beautiful

In the same portrait of life
We repeat the real pain
Misery was alive
Always
Due reason
Season-less ocean of hatred
In heart might be the sore
With thousands stabs of swords
Come along the sun
The moon
Reality is seeking no mercy
Upon the sincere man
Upon the fallen goddess
Life is more than cruel shore of injustice
Life is BEAUTIFUL

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Malaya Roses

Life And Death Wasn'T Hers

Here we are, standing within a silence
Utter no words, seeing the faith diminishing, departed
Fast
Through the glass
Hold the blurriest shadow of a wistful sorrow
Smoking breath is deeper than a rusty truth
Prevalence hatred leads many afflictions
Over him
Behind me
Hope is a surviving life
Upon devilish torment;
Still want to live
Be mine
Pace the pain
Ripping the lungs of love
You and me
At the junction
Shame, it was her reflection.
Stabbing wild
Open heart
Break a creature of temptation
A regretful revenge was made
In her chapter, enmity is real
I was there
To find a path of living life
More lies and almost die; I am repeating a same whisper
Not at her wish
None on her will
Life is mine
God, let me live

Malaya Roses

Life Is Possibilities

Constrict me not
Embrace the eminent
Renown your birth of the anticipated smile
Life is possibilities.

Malaya Roses

Life Of Human

I am writing my soul
To the ink of life
With color of truth
No trivial
No jovial
but fact of human being
be a man kind
and live with it.

Malaya Roses

Lost Touch

On many dreams I was away,
Fantasy land fantasy world
But why your presence lost in senses?

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Malaya Roses

Love Is Telling Me...

Love is telling me to stop
Love is telling me to rise
Love is telling me to aye
For peace
Within my soul
Heart and mind
In every blink
For peace
A reason
I could keep the real tranquility
Coming in real
One kindness salutes all
Embracing the face
Without a mask of doubt
Peace and love is dancing
Like a jolly butterfly
Such sweet lovely feeling.

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Malaya Roses

Love Use Up

Love

More than ribs of passion

Could gasp

Can't exhale

Death in air

Will be part of the amusement

Treason

Slouch

Seduction

Beast in man

Demon within

Love is losing

Around the ring

Love use up.

Malaya Roses

Mali Is Falling

Destabilization of West Africa
In French way...
Jihadist at southern
Pushing 800 for more
Western captured
Complimenting the offensive burst
Rebel against corrupter
Agenda is hidden still
Diabaly, Sogu
Military offensive envisaged
Blood is pouring hot
Mali in pain.

Malaya Roses

Man At The Junction- Lost

Stones and rocks were made this shore
No sand could melt me
In a year or in million years,
No you could break me.

Stones and rocks made this heart
No hurricanes could ease me
Recount the hatred and failure,
You were never in.

Malaya Roses

Man Or The Deceiver? ? ? ?

From the rotten alley
You were taken to the throne
But
Why my dear
Your choice was so.
Promises become the bruises
Infectious name of faith
The same road is taken again
And now,
The staunch could not stop you
The rotten smell that your favors
Drag the same heinous dirt
on your face
Mind of the beggar
Mind of the liar
Or mind of the cheater
Create another path of the shameless life
Don't you feel anything to be mortified?
Or
Simply nothing is good in your vein.

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Malaya Roses

May Be Love

May Be LOVE will be here

The softness in me
Reach the moon
Bend to heaven
Under the same flashy attraction
Passion needs more to mold
May be lust change the path?
Seeking within
Heartfelt is trembling wild
Only love could define all.

Malaya Roses

Might Be Limited But Never Been Restricted

We could pray, continuously
Never halt on the seeds of question, life is an arrow
Point of rare stoppage could be a doubt, could be out
Inside sanity laid many plain smiles on memories
But still the wiser will have their name on history
For the game of losing and never win, we play our best
Find the chapter of blessing, angel no demon.

Malaya Roses

Mind's Quest! ! !

What you had done to me?
What have you been doing to me?
What have you done to me?
'cos this live is going high
With your lavish dream
All is above loves
Pledge is come alive, and still I am asking;
What you had done to me?

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Malaya Roses

Mine My

My lord
My lost;
My love
My lust;
My lie
My lame;
My beast
My least.

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Malaya Roses

Mistake

Mold me here,
At the same harbor,
With a few drops of dew,
On such salty morning,
And
Upon the white lustrous sand,
You and I choose the blade of sins,
We keep the same hands of lies,
Too close to the broken mirror
Hurting us is done,
We are too weak to say no.

Malaya Roses

Mistake ~1~

I must be right
Yesteryear was done
Sip my soul at the last wonderful dawn
Moment breaks
Into deep of questionable journey
Prediction above the meaning of limelight
Tell me it was wrong
Forewarning told me it was colossal mistake
What's seems precise
Just a total wide of the mark
Fraction of lamented anticipation
About human and its mind
Beast and animosity within
Displayed white
Truth is the actual sinister
Defines me
Refines you.

Malaya Roses

More Than Beauty

More Than Beauty

Malaya Roses © 2012

Some thread was broken
After being nurture by softness
Silky dream
In human reality
Some entities were misspelled by own reporter
Mistaken in lovely air
Cool nature
But to mold a structured blade,
We need more than beauty.

Malaya Roses

More Than You Think....

Words were used
Or wasted
Might come around us
Another flow of flare
Words could be the knife
Double-edged
Kill the killer
At the same ending
Life is worthy than anything.

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Malaya Roses

Morning

Silent but crispy moment
Bright in gold
Morning is here
Chirping birds of paradise
Green fields of hope
Smooth air
Smiles are made to revive
I am here
Watching the sun rise.

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Malaya Roses

Mother's Eyes

A line

So thin

Fragile

In a glossy eyes

Mother to child

Love is alive

Hate or love

sincerity

always real

By blood

Or flesh

a mother

A real mother

Either alone or abandoned

mother's heart

Fear nothing

Fight for the best for the child.

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Malaya Roses

Mute Day

Read me your line

Facade

Fascia

Deep silent

Belated echoes

Mute's day.

Malaya Roses

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Malaya Roses

My Blame

Don't want a love
Don't want a lie
But this passion could not stop
Between us
You are the fire
Over me
I am your thirst
Flare the ferocious lust
Could you deny me?

Refuse to stop
Reduce from the top
And I am the fiasco
Wear out faith
In god
In angel
Due reason
Love is out of the season
Fade and sag
Love is the evil in you.

Shrunken story of madness
In love
In passion
Nothing was here
Nothing is for you
As the flame
Become my blame
And you are the lame!

Malaya Roses

My Child Must Preserve

Did your soul meet the faithless soil?
Seeding with malevolence
Fallacy sparks
Entitlement suffocated need
Beneath skin and fleshy vanity
Among us
I am the one
Charting life and death
Called settlement at court of relevancy
Adjudicated
No justice lay
Silencing fairness
I paid the excess devotion
With self-surfaced
A deviated faith
Purging thought wisdom failed
I am the plummet tears
Curving every platter of melancholia
A mother could bear hell
Broken child
Unspeakable cursed
See my human
Hear my evil
My angel
Give me Abyss
A thudded mocked beauty was blooded
Abomination flooded tears
See me no fear
Humanity
The rising drought
Season inclined
Sorrow unlined
Ordeal declined
My child must preserve.

Malaya Roses

My Death

I am here
Cold but not fear
Cold but trembles was silent
Along the way
I had found my finale;
Death was fulfilled at human's wish.

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Malaya Roses

My Failure (I Am Not A Good Friend)

My Failure (I AM NOT A GOOD FRIEND)

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These are the tears..
Pouring along the sorrow and sadness
Within miseries I found you
Sweetest shine from a frosty land
Alive with joy
Hidden within was bursting tonight
So I am crying
For my weakness
Partly selfish ignorance
Over you, I am always late
giving help
giving love
I am empty for hollow in you
I am breaking
For every loneliness you ever had
I am sorry dearly
God knows blade at my heart
About you I care
Dearly love
is always for you...
My darling bella.....

14/03/2010

0225hrs

n/b:

This poem was written while I was crying over my dearest friend who want to end her life & I must blame my helplessness and my currently stagnant situation had resulted a suicide attempt.

Malaya Roses

My Ignorance?

I am the words
Reflection or the voices
From the men
from the street
With a truthful hunger
Revolt the game of the VIP's
Enough is enough.

Past year was done
I look back
My poetry
Spoken louder, perhaps
Unleashed anger,
Way of choice
My prediction
Path was written.

The current waving rise
Bullets or anklets
Men were taking faith
Humanity is the pillar
Not just idea modular
Shook the sleeping liars
Revolution
Is always in working grips
Seek liberation after voted
For the sake of democracy
Corruptions were detected
and men of the street
Responding betrayal with ink
blood and bullets smeared women's tears.

Now,
Still I am the ignorant?
The answer is resting plain
On green with history
Nail your value
Wrong judgment is common
Mistaken value and the price of humanity

With blinded hatred.

Malaya Roses

My Name...

Say my name within your sleepless night
On the same pillow of kisses,
Chant my inconsolable love
Say it loud
So you could comprehend
A regret of letting me go
Wounded.

Malaya Roses

My Sadness

Today I was stunned
Stung by stab
Almost die
Drought in love
Death in life
Treason
Evil touch
From the same heart
Yesteryear was alive for lies
Taken a little life
Mine
Blood and vein
In me
Was killed by wish
And
I kill the last thread of forgiveness
About him
Nothing than nothing!

Malaya Roses

Nature Response

cloudy day...
rain is coming...
thunder might be here
catching my breath
pace of season, unpredicted
change to respond
saluted.

Malaya Roses

Naught

Hey...

I want naught more from you

Past or present

Resentment or sentiment

Smudge me with love or hate

Still no remain no

Words of fools could do nothing

Fling an avenge spear at my chest

Stab me more

With you, on my eye

Misery was larger than life

Agonizing world was tasted

Blade or spikes

But death of mine is not yours

For I am rising with sun

Mercy of The Most Gracious!

Malaya Roses

Never Ask Again

How could I be right at the wrong place?
How could I be real in the virtual life of the liar?
How could I stand at the same broken glasses but different terrain?
How could I run to grasp the blade with blood of mine?
How could I smile and absolve him at your pledge?

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Malaya Roses

Never Come Back To Me

Solitude in grey
Almost here
Undefined portrait of beauty
Mesmerizing wave was silent
Stunning shine of the sun
After many years
Keep hidden in your dark seclusion
Curtain of human
Wash the beast away
Never come back.

Malaya Roses

Never Give Up

See a steel of one's hope
Melted
But never destructed
Upon many failures
Still one's believe
Is coming fast
The real
On agony of submission
Love or wish
Hope is here
And you are the HERE at own will.

Malaya Roses

Never Less Than More

Yes I am all wrong
If I am all right
I must be the Him
But
Dear me
Weak creature of HIS
Read and crave the intuition.
Learn is seeking
More than right or wrong
Humanity need more than fixed culture
Necessity changes and so do us
Kindness
Never less, change done nothing
Endearment of endurance
Facing death playing wild
Surviving own entrapment might be not
Stalked by bleeding care, I'm almost gone
Animosity of the beast was too near
Double-bladed words play evils
But dear me....□
Compassion saves humanism
HIS mercy is always comes with ultimate surrender.

Malaya Roses

Never Will

Take me away
Sanity and vanity crushed
But you could never break me! ! !
Throw me apart
Poverty and hunger rose
But you can't control me! ! !
Slaughter me alive
But you can't kill me! ! !
You simply never! ! ! !

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Malaya Roses

No

Sip my imprint tears with the lips of real
Speak the truth in plain says
Comprehend my skin of human upon regret
Lettering many dream of yours with a blade of honesty.

Malaya Roses

No Free Advice

Point your blame out
None will cry
Affirm your last stand
Many will go dry
Free assistance deems no value
Now I am charging the brain
What say you?

Malaya Roses

No More

What is the less in me that I could not refute you?
Reason never gray under the shade of excuses
As you never get wiser by regret nor sorrow for your heart is hollow.

Malaya Roses

No Regret

Loving you
Might be one of my sacrifice
Loving you
Might be one of my misery
Loving you
Only to learn how to leave you
Without a regret! ! !

Malaya Roses

No Vacancy

You could not have your seat
Again
As I could not be here
To hear the tears
Lies in colors
On dollars
You are never welcome
With the same tune
Notes of fault
Might be fixed
But never forgotten
Ever
You are what you were
The same
The lame.

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Malaya Roses

No War ~1~

Love rise
Heart aye
But why war
Keeps us blind?

Malaya Roses

Not With A Regret....

Are you the finest?

A man

A beast

A human

A kind

Touch the sky of mocking life

Above absurdity of hatred

Come to the earth of thousands blade□

Confusion

Require diffusion from one's truth

life is lame for the poor kindness

Passion is game

All about money

Affluence

Influence

You thing nothing more than him

Make the skin at clashed color

Reduce to the same result

Not redundancy but soliciting lies within man for a hope

To be truthful

For once

Still the same questions ponder my brain

The same heart

Broken behind smile

Thrust of the deceit kills it again

And

I just see them die within me

without regret.

□

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Malaya Roses

Not You

There was a hot shining lamp
It was meant for you
Made of diamond,
Only for you
The shine shall last
On my compassion
Convene many shapes of darkness
Pass many ally of sadness
Rally of sorrow for light,
I agreed on nothing but fine
Candle
Or
Fire
All made desires
Always on hire
Price of blood
Heart was letting the leasing hope and wish
Lesson learned
And
I shall uncover the paramount touch
Live as a sober human.

Malaya Roses

Nothing's Here

Too quiet and lonely
Hearts stalks□
Broken
Slicing sadness
Beyond the shadow of tears
that is my soul
Isolated itself to fill the day
to what extent
I could go
Escape from these shackles
At the roast flares of misery
In the flame
The pain will not be lost
your face
Your Grace
Fixed
And I miss you with broken faith.

Malaya Roses

Now Hear My Say! ! !

Now Hear My Say
©MALAYA ROSES

Tell those jugglers
I see your skin
For I know your heart
Oak door, gated entrance
I don't give you a nod
For you are not worth my time! !

Malaya Roses

Old School

Inferiority was dusty
Within an old bolded capability
I had passed the street of cold shoulders,
Among friend of they were not
Time couldn't undo the wounded skin
The suffocated tears
Hatred is always real
In a heart of the winner,
Some trash was accumulated
Justification about their classification,
Reach me not
Pushed behind line of acceptance,
Mock was echoing my dream
In many ways,
Their devilish compilation made no regret
About me,
Crest at the peak, I am the man
Bend and bow, they are here
The past outrageous arrogance is silencing shame
Upon my desk
They are the average, segregated
Might need the impossibility to leverage me;
Harsh age of achievement,
I am taking the entire compliment.

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Malaya Roses

One And All Or None

You are here
But never near
As sun goes around the crescent
Lovely
But lonely.

I am here
Within the fear of many challenges
Trying upon the path of surviving own soul
Lungs might be known the taste of a reviving faith.

We are here
Take all the pot of luck
Under the shining glimpse of a shooting star
We might try to live our life
Equally.

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Malaya Roses

One Way Clash

I am taking the plunge to have this fate
Homeless under the rain
Compassion spoken
Break my vanity, beyond consolation
I made my choice
Flare the hunger nights with tears from my wounded skin
I am soaring
Hit to the last stance of consciousness
Meet the demon of resistance
At one way clash
See me come to blows
Bloody bloodbath is be going to be the irreplaceable history
Win or lost
I preserve the soul of sanity in humanity.

Malaya Roses

Pain - Farmer

Take the lead, flow a river
Bloodbath in mind is here
Impeding will of farmer is not humor
Hunger and anger made to hymn
Along the brink of tamper, lost all gain nil
Politics kills more than words.

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Malaya Roses

Paint ~ 2

Hug me to my silence
Keep the quietness closer
A life is wasted
Fulfillment is the real dejection
Tragedy
Intense
Lifeless but suffocated,
Pretense
Path is taken but words were forsaken
Due love, everything lost.

Malaya Roses

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Malaya Roses

Paint 1

I am done with your paint
Drawing or drowning to the least hope
I keep the tears up
To comprehend that love was gone.

Malaya Roses

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Malaya Roses

Passage Of Man

Passage is not ending
Till the grave, we keep life pacing on the rhythm
Past and presence is subjective
Mind and soul could be the opposition ally
But consciousness's keeps us aware and beware
To be a human
To remain as a human
Till the end.

Malaya Roses

Passion

Fly to me

Come to me

Kiss the winds and send me love.

Malaya Roses

Passionately Sin

Unto you claws
Upon this undressed life
Between legs and lungs
Mind was such crispy devious obsession
Touches
Kisses
All over my chest
Loves of the sinners was flamed venom
Into veins ousted brain
Cast the passion grasp
The sweetest clinch;
Eyes on your seven hells
Call me your evil
On this pillow
Forsaken angels;
Get me the wildest beast
Undone the ripen faith
Craze into your sway
Losing perseverance
In light crushing soul
Reaching the crest;
It is me was the demon.

Malaya Roses

Past Love

Sand or soil
I want your death
At this knee□
Bend to seven seas of regret
Blood or bones
Coffin of disappointment must be closed
Rave the compulsion
Promises kill
As love is not man's token
Beast or evil
You could foil nothing than nothing
About me
Casualty of the commoner
Upon this earth
Raging of the fallen
I just bare more than enough.

Malaya Roses

Past Sins

Cruel history had made to mirror
Seeing past in a glance of the wasted land
Reflections are deadly
for they might bleed you dry....
regretted! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Pasti Terima

Aku redha
Dalam hidup
Dalam mati
Aku redha
Andai benar
Andai sejati
Aku redha
Dalam sakti
Dalam bakti
Aku redha
Pada hilang
Patah tak tumbuh
Layu tak kembang
Cinta tak menjadi
Kasih menikam hati
Fitrah insaniah
Dalam jasmaniah
Akaliah inilah
Bergelandangan dalam redha
Sesaat bernafas tak mungkin terlupa
Dalam diri
Aku kaku
Melihat takdir
Dimuka kau, kekasih
Aku rebah dalam nyata
Aku pasrah
Di lalang aku bertampi, jiwa berdarah
Dan pada tuhan, aku berserah
Dalam perkiraan
Takdir yang hakiki.

Malaya Roses

Pelacuran Terhormat

PELACURAN TERHORMAT

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Panggillah aku dengan nama persundalan terlaknat
Pada nyata
Kaulah yang menempah neraka kejalangan
Dalam seratus malam seribu kelam
Kaulah leaki
Sang munafik
Petualang berbilang muka
Wajah hati kelabu dalam debu menggebu
Menerobos jelita
Menikam pelusuk alam berbalam
Persendakan meraka
Aku berdiri menggagas kelaparan rohani
Meludah ke kubur kenamaan
Mendengar kau
Mencerca pada bibir fana seratus nista
Sedang di bawah bulan, kau dikaki membelah asmara
Cintakah manusia
Berimankah siang bertalu memintal dendam kesumat
Terlangsai tidak
Aku melihat politik hanya pelacuran terhormat.

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Malaya Roses

Politician: Screw Your Words

Politician: Screw your Words
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Stop those small lies on me.
Give nothing asking the whole
Commitment is coming high
Wildest liberation from me
An out-casted vote
Money is significant
So hear my say;
Price given is too cheap
Political stance is getting better paid
Pimp the boss high.
Screw the tussle of broken truth
Now don't come to me
As contemptible as you feel like
For my cost is beyond your league
Compassion and honesty you got none.

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Malaya Roses

Power Of Choice ~1~

Time that gone always treasurable
In eyes we encountered the destiny to comprehend existence
Face to face, over your ribcage
Possess the rest
Routine that substance
Handpicked
Thought in human is last to blast.
Good terminated evil
Act finished talk
We are the soul master on decision.

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Malaya Roses

Price Your Skin

Is there any chirp of man's lies?
Risking lungs lovely clinch
Seduction made over some smoothies
The blackest mocha
The whitest cream
Yellow sparks on huge Gallardo.
At knee
Lay to the worst beast
Once done couldn't be undone
Task or purpose
Drain along the cold sweat
Regret is on you.

April 13,2012

Malaya Roses

Pride Of The Fool—he Can't Kill Me!!!

Could you kill me more than once?
Absolute no.

Could you slaughter me more than twice?
Total nay.

Could you inflict death upon me more than thrice?
Never
Could you?

Due respect,
You
A tender meat
Flesh among creature
Stand on many bones of shame
Still sipping the water from a mercy mountains
So tell the world your story,
Could you be the god of evil?
Keep pleasing dishonor in the name of revenge?
Could you, dear ex-lover?

Did your best,
But still I am survived!!!

Malaya Roses

Prom Your Life Wisely

I could catch the butterflies
Wings made of the glimmering smiles
Sparkles were stricken
Heart of the goddess
Fate of the tramp
You and her just a limbo over some faded music.
Remember the rush and burst
Tango was going wild
At the floor
Love, resentment, hatred, regret
I was thinking about your smile
With her, jolly moment of yours
But today
The destiny is spoken
I am real after the prestigious surreal
Prom wasn't shine
Mistake never made through
Short happiness is the fastest failure
Jovial eagerness is swallowing a green meadow
Now drought is all over
You are doing an ageless failure
White or brown
Prom with a twisted aficionada is always fatal
And sincerely
Thank you for not inviting me ☐
Always ...!

Malaya Roses

Prostitute In Kuala Lumpur

She could be here
Shed her sweet words
Passionate lusty lover
For escaping triad sentence
She spread the all
To gain more
From a man
Life of the oblivious
Fool around bull
Amused and induced
Lick the diseased
Nightly butterfly.

Malaya Roses

Quest

I was wondering about the past glimpse of love
Within your heart
Above the perfect calculated plan
Emotion in question
Human and needs, starvation is avoided
Feeling wanted to be free of loneliness
Are human is here for a soul consolation
or just us living this fake life
To keep the silent lie
Going on and meet no stop.

Malaya Roses

Question Asked

I am late for coming home
Asking why wasn't a solution
Buried the hunger was made the delay
Seeking those paces of sadness
Time was too slow
Peace is not there
Not at the path of theirs
I was late for searching the shovel
At shore
Question asked for they are human too
If I am my liberty
Why they are dying at others cause?

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Malaya Roses

R.I.P. Marco Simoncelli

Might be today
We are dreaming
About his smiles
Joy of life
Ride of the star
In him
We was stunning still
For the reason
He is the star
On the roaring road
The same fame of passion
His life was gone
And my tears is pouring
Upon the curly wavy hair
Sweet smile
His passion
Is his destination.

Malaya Roses

Rain Is Here

I am here
Umbrella was broken
Yesteryear
Made of blade
Rain of blood
And still I am here
At the same road
And finding a way
To forgive myself.

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Malaya Roses

Rain's Escapism

Hide some secret behind the wind and clouds
Keep it wrap with a morning mist
Dew will be a loyal congealer of your sins and shame
Rain shall not pour onto your thin skull of pointless regret.

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Malaya Roses

Readability

The unspeakable story was told
Hymn some lines, lips were dried-up
Reason to crawl is not light
Unclaimed soul
To wage faith of compassion
We demand an extra truth
The unhidden facts of life were resolved
Per written might be slain upon paper
Ink of tears
In certainty
The claimable equality
Muted in yesterday rain
Readable and justifiable
Provocation shall never be parted
Ignorance kills
Absolutely.

Malaya Roses

Real But Less

They were abandoned.
At the muddy paddy fields,
Grains gone black
Sandy wheat
Feed none than disappointment
White dew from sagging eyes
Remind me to the poor life
Without money
Respect will be real
But might be too little to feed the family

Malaya Roses

Real Man

Shatter me
If you could
Slice this soul if you are so gifted
In loves raging life
Prove me the humanity
Real man stands
Bring the dead to the sun
Rise with the immortality
Spear of the angels at your hand
Use it cautiously
For dent is above, beyond solace.

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Malaya Roses

Real Man 1

Shatter me
If you could
Slice this soul if you are so gifted
In loves raging life
Prove me the humanity
Real man stands
Bring the dead to the sun
Rise with the immortality
Spear of the angels at your hand
Use it cautiously
For dent is above, beyond solace.

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Malaya Roses

Refined Human

Coarse life was never intended
Incident of misery was always by mistake
Pain and affliction was licentiously created upon lies
Cause and effect
Within human and reflection
Life might be so miserable
But still we are much more capable
More than many beasts of evil or demon.

Malaya Roses

Reservoir About You

Reservoir about you
Only cash could count
Never less
Never enough
Hold much sadness within
Silence and muted
Broken hearted
The fallen goddess
Now is raising shine
After the bricks was broken
Life shall not forsake
Behind shadow over meadow
Dried soil
About you
Only name
Not a skin
Not a heart
Only diminishing humanism
In a man.

Malaya Roses

Revenge – Regret

In the night
I had been writing on your harps from the past sadness
Incarcerate the bleeding corral
Assessing the laws of nature
Passion and desire is like a sapphire
Bright sparkling could never be a shady
but I had collapsed and severed
in the bloom of deep resentment.

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Translation of :

Dendam - Kesalan

Pada malam
Aku menulis di gambus kesedihan yang silam
Menadah kalam berdarah
Menilai hukum alam
Cinta dan kerinduan bagaikan nilam
Terang gemerlap tak mungkin malap
Namun rebah dan parah
Di tunas dendam yang dalam.

Malaya Roses

Ride The Best

Ride the BEST

Malaya Roses © 2012

This is revolution of faith

About nuke

About nude

We embrace the sexiest groove

As where he laid the soul, we hit all hard

Money is honey

Money is funny

Mock the fool in many

Money is a revolution

Job or joke

Knowledge is power

Like a flower

In every passionate course

We ride the best horse.

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Malaya Roses

Rope

Love rose
From hope
To be a rope
Not to rob
Smear soil with tears
birth of hatred.

Malaya Roses

Roses Are Never Less

Touch the last petal
Of the roses
In red
Autumn had taken away the beauty
Dried and broken
color they fade
Leaves are falling
With the dry wind
I took a love
within hope and faith
Might be the fallen
But the roses are the same
Never less than the roses
Blooming or waterless
The sweet smell of them could reach a heaven.

Malaya Roses

Sadness Is Beautiful

Misery

Might be the best chance to know remorse.

Sorrow

Might be the best way to know heartache.

Pain

Might be the best way to thanks God.

Malaya Roses

Sadness Is Not A History

Sadness

Too deep to say

Sadness

Too shallow to dive- in

Sadness

Too human in human

Consume the heart of man

Into fire

Sadness is killing

Many tears and yearn

Over the same mistakes

Story of misery

Could never be a history.

Malaya Roses

Salute Life

This money made of blood
throughout the mind
goes towards the veins
but I am washing some stains
on the printed face
humanity or humanism
I take your war into the silky combats
winning is far
but never impossible.

Malaya Roses

Save Mali

From Mali we wash our dream
Hot sun burning land
Scrapped home and hope
Seek some encyclopaedic justification with sense
Watching massacre with prayers
Silent and ignored
Agonizing life of human being
Enforced killing without prejudice
We meet the resistance
Asking soul to answer the war
Bring on the battle
Demanding more than reason
Uranium made treasure
Chained greed on evil plot
People have to elope for life
Run
Homeland is far and pain
Manipulator become the evil aggressor
Peace went under pressure.

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Malaya Roses

Say Me

I am taking red into plain river of fate
Destiny was spoken
Talking big
Walking high
Life is mine
And I am no longer broken.....

Malaya Roses

Say My Name

Break the glass of your lies
Bring the blood of love
Taste the champagne of passion
With your soul, touch my skin
And I will write your name on my chest.

Malaya Roses

Say The Rest

Carve my given name
Onto the skin, flesh and soul
Chest is ready for decree
All is larger than your anticipation
For dream is fame
Flare of the persecuted perception
Say the rest
Do undeserved smiles kill?
I am bothered no more
We are the clamber of the ridge.

Malaya Roses

Say You..

Who was there now...
Passion with money
or submission among the poor
and might be you are the one
who lick those sleek toes
but what was meant to be mine
now all yours
including miseries over human affection! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Scattered

SCATTERED

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Flatten grass.
Meadow burnt.
Shadow's lapsed.
Intrigue soil.
Question asked
Gain trust.
Blade rested.
Nature scattered.

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Malaya Roses

Seek His Mercy

Speak your demon within
Let my ears understand
A language used by a coward
Let me comprehend the treason
Man inflicted pain
For revenge, I fear nil
Coward, you are too trembling to be a man
Real without doubt, you are nothing
The same palms had broken a path of compassion
In me a story about you is only sadness
Alive
Rectification will never exist
For the oaths you are bound
For execution you were failed
Dear darling of memory,
Where is your beloved evil?
Why your death is refusing the soul with tormented pain?
Daily life will be your forever agony.

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Malaya Roses

Selection

I am wondering about this morning
Silent keep the silky rays a far
Distance suddenly matter
To the world, and us, chasing some embracement
Cosiness loved
Keep some closeness without words
Big in heart
Hefty in soul
But emptiness was concluded the mind
Kill many ponder all over the life
Rest the case
Selfishness is always toppling the rhythm of selection.

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Malaya Roses

Selfishness (1)

Days are counted
Reason made daunted
Purpose is hunted
Empathy in human
Scattered at the peak
Success or history
Selfishness is never fine.

Malaya Roses

Seven Swords

Seven swords of happiness
Come with greed
Come by lust
Stay behind the uncontrolled love
Deceit made of slyer
Abused faith
Discrimination of humanity
Liabilities
Upon the weak, the poor and the needy
While lavish ceremonies create history.

Malaya Roses

Share With Limit

I seek what I could
So I take what is mine.
I keep what is rightfully mine but I am letting go all the excess weight,
For self-sufficient or lavish days
I made my call
Moderation shall keep me sober,
Exceptionable might plays tough excuse
Upon everything's coming with price tag....! ! !

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Malaya Roses

She Is Still The Street Butterfly! ! !

What is the rule of life?
If time did take no notice□
About the leech of happiness
In human
Woman from the street
Could wear the perfect Prada
But still the same like before
Skin might be revived
Botox or Liposuction
Physically method never superseded
The cheap lust of her
Thickest the mount of the paraded success
From adultery to honorary
The prostitute is the prostitute
Whatever claimed she might gain
She is the sinner ...! ! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Sheer ~ For The Only Child

I want you to be here
Behind those green leaves
Silky air from sea
Salty but never exhausted upon the sandy shore.

I want to welcome you at my castle of truth
In front of a sacred dream of my late mother
You are the translucent beauty till the end.

I want you to taste dew from an isolated mountain
Cold but never frozen
Clear with luminous shine
You are here un-darkened by world.

Malaya Roses

Shelter

Shelter for the weak was made in my dream
With greens and purplish buds, it was real sweet
Talks of the butterflies among the roses and tulips
Flow the fragrance
Around wide meadow,
Dews was listening a hope to cope
Love and empathy is always fresh from heart
But today,
I am alone to meet the fated misery
Broken land of the orphanage's wish comes painfully
Tears could not stop
Blind me not
In my soul,
Surrender will be nay
Shelter might be broken
Destroyed
But still this life is mine
Rebuild will be must.

Malaya Roses

Shona (Zimbabwe)

Shona

Malaya Roses © 2012

Give me your liberation
The best amusement at dying hand
All question of compassion
At large was my anguish
The best beauty
Victoria on Sindebele
The large houses of stone
Poverty is killing
Silencing the extravagant misery
Was a hope
A faith in me
A faith in humanity
Sanity on the best climate
Fear is still the same
Help is still remains unreachable.

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Malaya Roses

Show Me Life

Words were uttered
Simplification on mind was not fixing jitter
About me grounding the sand
Feeding my sorrow with misery
And you are not there to show me life
Except word and not much help was given.

Malaya Roses

Silent Ink

Read the words till the end
So you'll find the soul of the silent ink
Inviting an opaque wisdom not just idem, herewith hope and repetition
Might be too muzzy but you mustn't woozy
Story of life could not be so easy! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Simple Thanks

Simple thanks
Change the tone
Within eyes
Above head
And heart
Bloom with happiness.

Simple thanks
Grow the grass
On the desert
Give hope for the drought's moment
And crave a joy.

Malaya Roses

Sing It Alone

Tonight
You said you are going to sing
To the world
About us
About the diamond
With the rhythm of passion
Across the core
Subdue the consciousness
Raging empire of the undone fire
Saviours the sweet blood of traitor,
You are done
All gone berserk
Dance floor is blooded
Ravish the intense insanity
Lies the undue at seven nights
Days of betrayal
Name them all
For tonight
You are singing the truth of manipulation
Wording the unworthiness
About you
For I am not coming to give the blame
And never say my name, again! ! !

25/03/2013

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Malaya Roses

Slut Politician

Slut Politician
Malaya Roses

Shut the politic up
In us
Selfishness is large
Guts were taken
Sold with an over- used skin
Words are broken
Respect is forsaken
And I said damn
They are never good.

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Malaya Roses

Society

My Society

A Living Deception

Majority is wrong

Lies become truth

People is Confused

When facts is not accepted.

Malaya Roses

Sore-Love Kills

Always sincere
Upon the rout of your sight,
Drawn many dreams,
Love meant for us.

You are the man,
Swan in white but the blackest heart,
Collapsed,
Smashed to the alley of regret,
An agonizing life is here.

You are my pain
You were my twinge
You are my sting
You were my throbbing grief
Upon god,
Pledge couldn't bind me, no more.

Love
You
Lies
Hurt me once
Hurt me twice
Hurt me raw;
Death is the oath.

Malaya Roses

Sorry

I could not love you, no more
I could not love you, again and over
I could not love you, more and less
I could not love you, none and nil
I could not do the same pain upon my soul, again.

Malaya Roses

Stain

From far I saw your stain
Could say no lies
Except ignore the ignorance
But too bad...
Your stain is too venomous
Kills all the petals of hope
To see truth in man

Malaya Roses

Stones At The Yard

Ride out me from your dream
Burst the hut of hope
Talk no more
Face me off from your page
As our chapter had made of steel and stones
But they are not the precious gems! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Strokes Of The Fangs

Braided words come untangled
Sooth the dusk
Earnest for the cold twilight, white
Snowy cognizance from the poor is always plain.
Greedy pang strokes the fangs.
Manipulated subject was not objected
Gain from nothing
Spoken about beauty,
Perfectured rhetoric to reach heaven but steps not taken.

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Malaya Roses

Sun

Countless passion
At the same page
Ageless confusion
What is love
Time or rhyme
Running against the bloody ocean
Sunset
Dance of the wave
Infinity
But ink-less words was made to fail
Dim dull at the bay
Wrong path
Picking some treason under the stars
Moon light could not shine
But the sun
Deny none of his promises.

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Malaya Roses

Sunshine

You are the only beauty
Keeps me sober
With the monsoon wind of anger
You are the beauty
Peeps behind the mellow promise
About a smile
Made of white red heart
You are beautiful
Under the mantle of grey clouds
I see you alive
Embraces much wills
Crease the shore of reality
You are the beauty
Comes with intense ripen mind
Keeps me raw but consciousness was going spiky
I am remaining truthful to you
Due reason invoke nay□
Is always you comes with dazzling lights
Morning rays.□

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Malaya Roses

Survive Me If You Can!

Substituted words were unveiled
Smell of past bloodshed, provocative
Hatred created
Acts meant all
Everything taken and threw out
Mind and soul tear apart
Till the end
No surrender could inflict more pain than welcome
Mistaken enemy with lover
Face off the limitless revenge
Being alive and dead was next to my slumber pillow
Tears were reaching heaven and hell
You shall not survive me.

Malaya Roses

Take All

Give me a chance
to fly free
upon the same sky
of yours aren't mine
I will show you
how the weather
could change fast
and left no right on your prediction.

Malaya Roses

Talk If You Are True

If you think you are good
Stand up
Prove it
If you think you are fine
Delicate the egos
Tell the world
You are right
Never hide underneath my shelter
Never consume mine
Never at all
And now you could talk
If you have all
Listed way
To stand affirm on the weak past.

16/05/2012

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Malaya Roses

Taste Of Pain

Give the broken glass to me
So I could taste the blood of my soft lips.

Give me the rusty plate made of steel
So I could know the bitterness of the cheap iron.

Give me the broken arrow in battle
So I know the true color of the defeated and lost freedom.

Malaya Roses

The 100 Years Of Antique ~ Feather Pillow

Simple way of living this life
Selfishness
Made of the lavish meal
Dinner or supper
Oppression against the hungry belly
Squeeze them more
Grind their thin smiles
Stab their dull eyes
Yearn for feather pillow
Pain within could be at ease
But dear human
Capitalist or revolutionist
There is shining silver plate
On the hundred years of antique
Words spoken
Oath wasn't taken
Cultivate none other than new suppression
Feeding lust
Fading hope
Bullets or steel
The diamond still goes to the affluent figure.

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Malaya Roses

The Best Cause

The Best Cause

Malaya Roses ©2012

Dear life I am not yours
For blood and bones
I am larger than the name given
Hope or wish
I am the world
I am the universe
For each act taken,
Some steps might be forgotten
For each refusal delivered
Some fortress might be fall
Into the realization of humanity
Power of me
Power of you
Redemption over peace was taken
Change the nature
Unity stills the best cause.

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Malaya Roses

The Best Misery

Affection

Behind of my darkest shadow
Never close on the green meadow
Could not be here
Never been there
Loving you is my misery.

Hope

In my eyes it was burnt
Silence in my lips
It was scalded under the rain
Sadness is my throne
Loving you is my sorrow.

Malaya Roses

The Bridge

O my tears was done
In here
I had the misery enough
Stoppage
From the northern star
Silent yard is ready
Embrace the skull of many broken memories
Down with summer sun
I'm seeking a faith in love
Never welcome a compromising lie
About dream
Might such tiny crispy hope
Made of dew
Morning is here
And I am done with you;
The burnt bridge.

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Malaya Roses

The Brightest Shine

My dearest star
Come to me
Come to us
Grace of many embraces is here
Pure shine of the brightest light
Upon the sky above world
Our love is for you
Flare of the hundred flames
Could never beyond you
For heart and soul...
We are waiting
Welcome with faith
We love you! ! !

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(Dedicated to the first baby of Reena Zach)

Malaya Roses

The Chamber Of Kindness

Today

You shall perceive

The waves of spiritual decency

Vanity on our unity

Smile

The grace of your loveliness

All is here

All is near ☐

We shall not scamper the torch

Red is the blood

Yours or mine

It runs through the chamber of kindness

PEACE.

Malaya Roses

The Dead Soil

Turn to the peak point of solstice
Feel the wind
Touch the sun
On head to toe
The shadow is under the sole.

Green or dry
It might be a season's park upon faulty smiles
In our land
We kill the soil.

Now naked
We were undressed by more ambition than blood
Red flushes fast
Stripped at the hall of foolishness
Still our blatant greed never satisfied.

Malaya Roses

The Death ~ Love Kills

Resentment unfolds the shady lines
Some heart was made cold
Blade and blood
Thorns and spikes
Love kills
A passion
In heart
Try to console you
I am the broken
At the sole of disappointment
Million deaths
Will never enough
Ending was finding no finale.

My mirror
My soul was broken
Inconsolable agony, can't seek the depth
Lost within words of lies
At glance of smile, kisses
Love embracing deceits.

At many tries of failures,
I made to die.
His name is suffering
Galore on his
Honesty becomes sand on the no name land.
Faceless faith is mocking the coffin.
Death upon me
Condemned to hell
Honor in love
Casualty upon honesty
Dried of the roses weren't made in my harsh summer
Burned alive or staked till death, I am here no more
Holy grief and many sorrows are coming along.
Tears at the interment of the fallen

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Malaya Roses

The Failed Game

A silent story
Made up from a thin layer of thread
Trust in love
Conjunction of smiles and kisses
Passion is clearing the notion
Embrace the grace
But born along
Sadness and shame
Such disgraceful corollary.

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Malaya Roses

The Fool In Lust

Are you blind or eyes were gone
In lust or many more
To grab the dust of grass
Filling your never ending desire
Craving for nothing that you deserve
And why I am suppose to die
Upon you unholy feet
Love is dead
On the day this face was smudged with your lies
Calling no name and I know one
Dear heart was broken and I must get you forsaken
Until the end of time!

Malaya Roses

The Ink

The ink
might be thicker than blood
for words written
good deeds were forgotten
fast but never last.

Malaya Roses

The Red Spread

The Red Spread

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Entangle with three crossed arrows
Doubts were the daggers
About saving my soul
Admitting less than faithless sin
I am dying
Stench smell
Over the red spread blood
A presentiment was not retribution
Three ropes of doubtless sins
Massacre is the prolific accusation.

Malaya Roses

The Torment (Unborn)

May I justify forgiveness?
After many years been defying truth;
The heinous name was given
To the charlatan
Mistaken lust with life
Devotion invoked devastation
You are the ghastly sorrowful memories.

God's sending angels
Dagger and spears
Undone death were punishing faith
Love or lust is terrifying
Desirous was a wild cast
Delirious
Sensual
Upon past agonizing thoughts
Passion, love is lively
Craze
Burning all heavens
Love made
Named the sins cross my chest
I am all over your crest
Naked
Every touch was the blade-ropes
Wounded to face own demons
Miseries
Inconsolable torment
Red bloody killing was almost done.
Never been rescued□
With the same lips lingering softness,
I am catching the fine lines
Deceitfully sways.

Above me... only you,
A merciless figure
A raging flame
Ultimately in the same affection
On the same bed
Inferno

Last fiasco created
I found your heartless soul
Each vein were rapture
Callous departed
Undone the unborn
Wordlessly said your ignominy;
God knows
You are no magical.

Malaya Roses

This Is Not Love

Missing you
Under the drizzling day
I was alone
In many silent mornings
Laying on the bed of tears
Quilt made of grief
Remember you
Death upon mind
Irrevocable
But still irresistible fate
Mock a soulless love in human.

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Malaya Roses

This Is Passion! ! ! !

Elegance

You are the sexiest

Each touch

Drown me

To seven heaven

Elegance

You are the angelic temptation

Each smile

Hush the finest lust

In me

To have you more

Elegance

You are the mesmeric figure

Twisted all desires of mine

In the hallow yearn

Need you

In every blink of my blind eyes, I seek your crest.

Elegance

You are the fire

And I am ready to be burnt alive ...! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Throw The Apple

Why keep the rotten apple
In the same basket
In such abundance red and green
Ugly on eyes
Wise man words are true
I picked to show
Advising you is not the duty of mine
But please,
Dear friend
Throw it far
Save the serenity by sacrifice
Lost one
Thousand's alive
Kill the smell
Clear the worm
Inside out
Keep the basket clean
You will be happy.

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Malaya Roses

Time - Self - Surviving

Time

You could never hold them all

At your wish

Something is vanishing

Could of power

Affluent but not influential

Upon time

It was master of its own.

Malaya Roses

Time To Learn

The last sip of sour blood
Might be the sweetest stung
Reality struck
Heart was persecuted
Taste the paradox
End of smile
Might be a thread of wisdom
To the man
To the kind
But bluntness is too grasping
Admit nothing except pain
Lesson is not here
Sadness is too close
Without faith
Emptiness prevails.

Malaya Roses

Time Was Gone

Impression about you was made
With some plain thoughts of life
Might be fine
Withhold some hidden lies
Silently pray not to be a prey
Wished you changed
Diverge to remorse
But dear friend
Times was gone
Change is not yours
Apologize was never heard from you
Many flares of evil
Consumed all of yours
Soullessness
Die alone
In your very own
Blade made crystal palace.

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Malaya Roses

Tiny Seed But True

Some birds were dying
Under the tree that dried
Leaving behind is story of love
Nature takes place
Scenery bends over the same earth
Took everything but hope
A small tiny seed
Future happiness
Upcoming joys under the sun
Promise that never been broken.

Malaya Roses

To Be With Him....

Finding him in his shadow
At the same attraction
Moon light before the dusk
Morning and dew
Could be my ultimate confusion
Hazy moment of ageing love
Or lie
Taste it bitter
Taste it bad
Still
Finding him
In my past affluence, might be incurable
Addiction or seduction
Losing my faith at such slow stream of unhappiness
Yearning in many sleepless miseries
Broken life
Broken hope
But seeing myself in this sunlight,
Today
I take my chance
Be with him, blade or diamond;
I take them all.

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Malaya Roses

To Die With You

Take me from here
To sip the first ray of light
I want to be there
Next to the soul of compassion
And die at your arm.
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Malaya Roses

To Flow With Peace

This is my solace,
At the brink of the infused tears
Waiting for you...
Frozen and broken in 8 winters
You're departed too long ago
Showed me the harsh in life
Man is changed but nature is not
Now...
A truth is the one
Been alive
Heartening time to flow at peace
With morning rise
It was telling me to go.

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Malaya Roses

To Live

Some lies are meant for good
Some lies are meant for bad
Some truth made to provoke
Some truth made to invade
but in human
we are seeking nothing less than peace, harmony and toleration.
Waste no time
Teeny tiny matter might be surface later
but this time
I prefer TO LIVE MY LIFE!

Malaya Roses

To The Fool

To the fool
To the foolish human
No words is suitable
No hate is worthy
The simple the blunt nail
Couldn't mark
Couldn't spark
And always want to bark! ! !

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Malaya Roses

To The Hungry

To the HUNGER

Malaya Roses © 2012

In my dream

I was the broken truth.

Between man and power

It was failure

Comprehended made suffocated

Greed is on green.

Never done

Politician is the worse shaman.

Lies or ignorance

To the hunger, they said wait.

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Malaya Roses

To The Liar

What was left?
Might be the rotten words
They were kept in silence
Deepest darkest soul
Yelling the hatred
To the liar
Heinous gamer of the soul
Break many but die none.

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Malaya Roses

To The Liars...

Lick your words
On my feet
I am standing, still
All force is here
See me alone
Within thousands angels
I am all set
To face justice
To deliver impartiality
Verdict done
None could have my solstice.

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Malaya Roses

To The Unborn

My love is your love
Bones and skin
All mines will be yours
But I am the tragedy
Above humanity
We are seeking God's help
But at the same junction
Precious life was wasted.

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Malaya Roses

Touching Solitude

Giving up the green
To be burnt on fire
Fleshy human soul
Craving wild for more than hope
Touching solitude
Implicated silent over madness
I need you more than air
Love preservation might be the uncompounded task
Be with you
Be in you
Absolute risk I take to my chest.

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Malaya Roses

Treason & Traitor

Listen to the last whisper;
From heaven to encounter hell
I draw the line
Truth is around
Mighty humanity
Kindness is imminent
Rise around the warrior blood
When honesty doubted
After sincerity adjudicated
By the claws of 7 sinners
All lies pull the trigger
Blew nothing,
Except their souls
Damnation to the last lunged air.

Malaya Roses

Trounce-Love Kills

You are the god
The ignominy
Fall of the angels
Ecstasy in mind deep seam, invade soberness
Reason that lunatic use might be mine
Love
Only love
Affection
Lustration is there
But still the heinous-one
Is me
Dear god of mind
Why me, knocked at the throne?
Bleeding still
On this day,
The choice of pain remains mad
Over the same skin and bones
Showmanship on a stage of affliction
In this life
Each and all kisses
Stabbing still
The wounded soul
But crippled hand was fated
Reach the surface
In this love, again
You are my broken memories
Confound love.

Malaya Roses

True Regret

That land was mine,
That soil was mine,
But the truth was unknown,
Upon lies and deceits,
I wrote some heinous fame,
Dance on the flame of vanity,
Naked,
My pages are wild,
Rush the games of lust,
I made the white goes grey,
And I become a hunted hunter.

On my land,
On my soil,
Catching me was a human,
Tiny life of months,
Ultimate existence of dream,
I made my sorrow for today's,
Harrow,
Plow of flow,
My river of regret is on rage,
See me,
Embrace me,
A bitter truth,
My rusty faith might be the failed,
A disappointing love.

Malaya Roses

Try

I could snatch many fruits of ignorance
Inside me,
Growing green
Growing greed
To find the perfection
In a word
In the world
Seeking the glitter stars
The brightest shine as a lamp
Finally
I am at nowhere still.

Malaya Roses

Twinge The Splinter! ! !

Rise again
After the shatter truth
Flare the wings of the golden torturous dream
Broken land of the tiny ignorance
Persistence judges no resistance
Monies or steel
Speak the unspeakable
Find my empire or wreckage from past failures.
Grasp the vanity in many crowns parade.
Be with me
Or
Twinge the splinter
Between us; this battle must be settled

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Malaya Roses

Unborn But Loved

I love to see you here
Skin and smile
Might be different
Space and time
Too close
Underneath my sacred heart
Breathing life within
Asking for chance
With tears
Behind fear
About him and life
Still I am the mother
Accepting with no tremble
Welcome
Bless from God.

Malaya Roses

Undone Life

This hurt
To hold the undone life
See the unborn die
At the finger of fate
Life made but deceived
Human blames love
Beast within is rise with madness
No man could kill
If they comprehend love
No man could pour a deceit
If they read humanity
A simple human senses.

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Malaya Roses

Undone Us

Rush your blush
Enchanted eyes were the thrust
Untold the roar affection
On me
I am all over your skin
Unfinished fulfillments
The savor
Years of yearns
Now at my knee,
Bend to reach heaven
Condemnation
Taste the sweetest kiss
Touch me at this night
Wildest beast is unleashing desire
Kill me
Bleeding with the fullest moon
On the stagnant tear
Wet roses of the unfaithful face
Many hushes weren't sufficient
In me undone you
Bewildering
Breaking words of the slyer
Deepest sigh only yours.

Malaya Roses

Unpredictable Man

Sigh

At the white shore of thought

Confidence

Devilish courage

Slashing wild

Behind mind there is stoppage

Love almost dies

In such small hands of me

I take the whole world

With me

Life

Seeks more than air

Promises

Just compromising lie from you

A man at the same bay

Failure

Devastation is here

But I shall walk till the end

Anyhow.

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Malaya Roses

Uprising

I am alive
Over the last token of hope
Mastering defiance of wisdom
Useless uproar
Uprising shall be denied
By the fact
We are losing
Humanity up-closing
I met the post war damage
Untold pain and disasters.

Malaya Roses

Value Of Love

My love got no money, my life got no honey
My love got no money, my life got no darlings
My love got no money, my life got no passion
For more and more,
Love is nothing less than money
The emotion is the value to be estimated,
At last and final..! ! !

Malaya Roses

Venom

Man

Rattling snake or mamba's black
Once bitten
You must have few shots
To fight a venomous disaster
You are bound to say yes for venom
To counter bites
You need more venom than average.

Malaya Roses

Wasted Words

See him through his words
I am a silent flame
With a dagger
Bleed the soulful hope
To stay sober for a mugger
I am
None of your printed scripture
Seeking herewith torment
Angels And Demon
Posses no mind
Submission gone mad
Life was wasted
Unleashing beast is getting away
Stabs were forgiven
Redemption is never enough
Betrayal made inferno.

Malaya Roses

We Justify This Revolution

Liberation is never single
Never come alone to claim the clan
Pact or pledge
We shed our flesh to feed the ambition
Along raise the red, the bones and the tears
Sweat of people
For people
In the name of justice
We justify this revolution.

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Malaya Roses

We Simmer Nothing

Five days of silence
Need more than nights or sunshine
To revive every broken path
We went through hell
And come back to seek heaven
Such cripple thoughts
Within the edges of the uncountable lust
We simmer nothing than failure.

Malaya Roses

What About Now?

What about the past lost game?
Lesson in harsh whisper
How you learn to conquer your core
With a blink of sparkling bloody diamond
With change of the uncounted bullion
You did the best to revive the death
Profess the unsung savor
Almost ashes
Nothing bright comes home
Loneliness and sadness
Rise at deep print
You are giving the same poison
That been given to you
Made the lost in past
And now
You are crossing the path
Black and mute
That is the way you color your soul
Finally.

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Malaya Roses

Who Could Help Me?

WHO COULD HELP ME?
TO STAND ON THE BEST ROOT OF COURAGE
DEFY WIND
STOP HURRICANE
FLOW AT THE BEST LAKE OF ATTRIBUTION
BEING HERE
BEING TESTED TO KNOW LIFE
IF THE FAMILIES OF OWN
KEEP SAYING IGNORANCE
ACT OF THE ABANDONMENT
DISREGARDING HUSH OF SORROW WITHIN
AT MY DOOR
IT WASN'T ME ALIVE
HEREWITH A NARRATIVE SUBMISSION
LIFE IS COMPLICATED
SUFFOCATED
BUT IT IS ME
UN-MASKED WOMAN WITH A DAUGHTER
REFUSING THE LAST BROKEN SURFACE OF RESPECT
HUMANITY OR COMPASSION
LEFT TO DIE OR LEFT TO FIGHT
I CHOOSE THE DAGGER WITH DIAMOND
SORRY IN ADVANCE
A BLADE IS NOT BLUNT
ON MY HAND
EVERY TAKEN MUST BE RETURNED
ACCORDINGLY.

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Malaya Roses

Wildest Truth! ! ! !

Today, you are calling me again.

At the lowest alley of losing own heart, you seek me on you.

Passion or desire, I am your addiction.

Sweetest kiss and I am all over your chest.

Grab the gasp.

About me you will find god's gift.

Love is more than a lusty man's craving.

At my knee, I AM YOUR WILDEST DREAM! ! ! !

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Wipe The Massacre

Wipe the Massacre

Malaya Roses © 2012

Sanity was never the oracle
Nine circuitry
Lives could be the abyss
Parade made to mock
Senses is riding free beast
Flare was under own siege
The unspeakable wisdom was burn
Life is harsh
Unbreakable stones were scatter
Tears from heart
Heaven is regretting
God's gives
Battle is coming to wipe massacre
Upon your created perdition
Tormenting mind, soul's at purgatory
Halt at this moment
Convene my fire
Meet my ire
My inferno! ! !

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Wisdom Used

Listen

Speak up

Silent

Say your mind

Mute

Demand more than life

Liberation

On fire

Freedom on man

For man

Justice done

Served all

Fascist or racist

Create fortress

What gained?

Nobody win.

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Wise ~1~

Wise up while exercise your freedom
because this world is not your kingdom! ! !

Malaya Roses

With Smile (I Am Happy)

Why your faces change in color?
Seeing you and her
At the same chapter of swing
Day or night
Sharing the same knob
House of yours is hers.

Why your faces draw no blood except fear?
Meeting me here
With smile but never anger existed.

In me I know you
But was forgotten about my being, myself
On the twisted judgmental value
I had made a choice; I let myself out
From all including past loves and regrets
Life is so beautiful!

Malaya Roses

With You

I am with you
I am with the world
to be with your truth
I am here
Giving unconditional love
For unity in consciousness
For peace
In us
I am with you
More than your blood
For I am human
Living with compassion
And still
I accept no lie
No lie..! ! !

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Malaya Roses

Women At Risk

I am not a redeemer
I am not hatched out of bloody warfare
I am woman of the world
Peace assembly
Love posing
Nothing was taken
Except devotion
Humanity praised
Give it now
Or sanity shall lose its compassion.

Malaya Roses

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Words Are Not Admission

I am not asking anymore
Words, promises are meant nothing
Something worth hope
Aptitudes create path line
Might not prolific
A fulfilment is at risk
For season is always changed
Prediction is not solid indication
Submission is not admission.

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Worth Than Words

Tell some readers to clip their papers
on the same book
they need to sell their soul
or soulless life under the same solitudes
about hope and prejudice
in humanism.

Keep much hatreds in the same pillows of sadness
Being ripe without taste
I had lost the faith in many
due respect
I ought to defuse angels over evilly man
liars above sun.

Give me the thread of truth
Amusing lifeless lies
Live and greedy lusty desires
In this home
I that road
wrong paths were taken to the fact
Life is worthy than what we said and done!

Malaya Roses

Worthiness

Dearest life
Always about the roses and thorns
Spike and petal
Bleed but survive
Might be the best of choice
Preference
For the ultimate smile or sorrow
Handful of kiss from tomorrow
Mold and shine over you
Send a love
Into the land of choice
Abundance
Life is memorable
Love
Could be seeding within passion or dying under the lust.

Malaya Roses

Wrong Games

Today

You said you are sorry

Told me not to hurry

For ease all the worries

Small game was played

But why

The stake is my forgiveness.

Malaya Roses

Wrong Victim

The wounded soul
Might be venomous
For me
For you
Nothing good will bear the poisonous fruits
Hates and loves are made to fool
In human
The same wound being stab
With a deception
Blade of treachery
And to heal; It will never be
For you had leaving me to die in agony! ! !

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Malaya Roses

You Are Here

Try me to the last.
Test this courage to embrace
I am no angel
Invoke no regret for the uncompleted
Soul and heart
I could see your smile
Predicted but not suggested
You are here
For me is too dear.

Malaya Roses

You Are My Truth! ! !

What was said yesterday is alive today
Some hope
Some alleviation
Charms were losing binds
Perfection is too thin in humans skeletal
Real and surreal
Yesterday's fall is around the same soil
Land is under my feet
Coldness was toning misery
Within the red hot summery spring
Yesterday's fiasco
Repertoire had nailed so much misty wrong
Yesterday's legacy
Could be a tomorrow fallacy
Ambitious dream of a woman
Takes all gives all
Left to meet death
But still keep coming back to grasp a truth
A little bequest
Fragment of the heavenly pledge
Mother to daughter
The unshaken faith is counting the unbroken trail
Growing under a tree of wisdom
Today...
Only the wiser could come closer.

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You Are The Fool, My Dear

I want you no more
Pain will be yours.
I need you no more
Persecution on sincerity is yours.
I miss you no more
Ordeal of deceits shall never be mine.
More than hate
More than revenge
More than disgust
You are the plague
In this life
Upon this love
Release all the torment
From a broken heart
I am erasing your name,
Forever.

Malaya Roses

You Are The Tap Of Fire ~

I know I want you
For real ☐
You are my kisses
From now till the end
Roma or Parisian
You are my chocolate
Taste of heaven.
I want you
Every tap are fire
And you never know
I want more you
At the Durban land to Marrakesh
Veil over bare naked
From Durban to Sana'a
I mold your fire
Glaring passion
I want you
I carve you name
Your heart blazes me to the peak
Dance of the lover
From Zurich to Sicily
You are my sexy darling
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
I know
I want you
From Kuala Lumpur to Strasbourg
I hit many planes of passion
And for you
With Prada or Ferragamo
I kept the loser in coffin of regret
And after Smirnoff
12 years of Chivas
I shall keep the AMG shine! ! ! !

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You Can'T Tell

Time is not selected
moment is not predicated
human life is complicated
but journey might be cut-shortened
with pleasure or beyond torture.

Malaya Roses

You Or Me

Your sacrifice could be mine
Your sacrifice could be me,
Your affliction could be mine
Your affliction could be me,
Your desolation could be mine
Your desolation could be me,
Your damage might be done
My image could be undone.

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You're The Slayer

I was trying
To meet the healing point
Self-consolation
Behind the hope of silence,
I was melting
At your knee of the last blow
Grace of many prejudicial deceits
Hitting the floor
Soul in agony
Roaring thousands of angels
It is misery slaying love
On the same nest
Heart was scattered
And you,
You are my sigh
Too fade to write upon a story
Complicated than mind
Without a stoppage,
Pains become outraged.

Malaya Roses