

Poetry Series

**Mara Salvatrucha Demon**  
**- poems -**

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# Mara SalvatruchaDemon()

my poems are a expresses of every emotion a human can might not understand the poems but to me they make perfect sense, its a form i use to express everyday struggle i hope you will truly be inspired by my words

# A Benevolent Beast In Me

with a passion so deep  
a benevolent that never sleeps  
i have a subsequent purpose  
pain is beyond imagined  
i been in the dark  
sweat drips down my face  
jinns are scared of my face  
see i been betrayed  
surprise that i'm so alive  
in me there no gospels  
i recite pages in the hospital  
on the dead bed  
my neighbourhood went through a war  
all i see is gore  
my life been interpreted by all the lies  
taught to never cry I  
my attitude is a conflict  
my soul has been rejuvenate and revive  
i have a outlook view and vigorous of life  
dazzled by the plural and cold  
i been ready to face any type of arrogant  
stress knocks on my door like a jehavioh witnesses

Mara SalvatruchaDemon

# A Nuclear Holocaust From My Dreams

i saw freemasons do telepathic to control the masses  
they caused a nuclear holocaust and release of gases  
The lord raised up an adversary and it was hypocrisy  
i witness Zechariah in misery  
i see people burning the Book of Revelation  
minds full of contradiction  
buildings collapse by bombs from the legions and people pray  
God is not anthropomorphic so your prayers wont be answered today or the next  
day  
there so much beliefs like Monotheism and pantheism, Hasidic Judaism  
how does a person choice by his or her heart or by the popular majority  
this is what i see is my dreams  
army helmets and bodies floating in bloody streams  
illuminati becomes supreme beings but cant get pass heavens gates  
the first beast came during the invasion of kuwait

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# Against All Odds

the coming of judgement is pull down  
own conscience is black, i feel pain like a person feeling a heart attack  
mysteries and falsehood is here  
cataclysm inside my cold vain  
mental distress keeps religion away  
my words lay bare  
no longer death is my fear  
i'm not my mothers favorite  
i don't let out one single tear  
never humble when it comes to other people advice  
whats going in your life  
get away out of my life  
love has been eliminated

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# Avoidance

i see a reduction in physiological vigor and activity in my life  
god i'm wondering why i'm curse  
why bother making friends or talking to girls  
i got no future like a suicide bomber  
everything i loved just disperse  
mom told me to get over it  
i'm having dysfunctional interpersonal relationships  
sometimes in life i just want to quit  
i have melancholic moods like a person with Dysthymia  
that's something that took time to admit  
abnormal euphoria got me going insane  
i don't know how i maintain  
pervading feeling of worthlessness inside my brain  
don't make me into a zombie like those people on antidepressants  
i stare at the flag of the crescent  
heaven seems hard to belief  
death seems so better then this grief

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# Comparison

i swear i see my own death  
my mom said its just your own imagination  
i got no hope got a heart of frustration  
god knows i'm trying to live but my mind is full of hatred and temptation  
been through hell and took a long time to revive  
i talk to myself and question why i survive  
you wont belive what floating around my cranium  
i got no feelings like a country using uranium  
my muscles and sensory receptors went insane  
like a person who fiending on cocaine  
pastors telling me god can take away the pain  
but i know he don't care  
my soul been tortured  
they say hell is worst but it can't compare  
i ask the lord why is life so unfair  
i'm cant concentrate and got a loss of appetite  
people staring at me werid like i was a hermaphrodite  
stress decreased my life expectancy  
my mind is distant like i just took ecstasy

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# Conscience

i feel suffocated in my brain  
my soul smothered  
am i going insane  
all my feelings are being crucify  
the stress feels like the guillotine  
everything inside me been massacre  
procrastinating around the way  
i so got passion if thats believable  
me giving up is unthinkable  
life ain't simple i haven't touch the surface in my temple  
i try to be happy mentality  
i wont let the loneliness devour me  
feeling so guilty  
is this life some kind of penalty  
in my ears i hear the remedy  
stumbling out of distress  
trying to disembowel the stress  
never want to be humiliated  
repeling the drama out  
my eyes feel reprisal  
the mind holds vengeance  
tears amplified hate is consume  
i will existence if its possible to resistance temptation

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# Consequences Of Hate And Selfishness

i want the spotlight like Louis Armstrong  
got no idea were i belong  
is it in prison, battlefield or dead  
all i can go is stay strong  
i was born deep below  
but not Australia like Russell Crowe  
talking about deeper then the dirt  
place so hot you can't even wear pants and t-shirts  
my god my heart and mind begin to hurt  
why was i put here  
i heard a voice say you rebelled from halakhah, sharia, Ten Commandments  
my eyes begin to bleed  
my soul was full of Affrightment  
i stood amongst men as there teeth cracked  
columns of bodies were stacked  
i watched in amaze as demons reenacted  
the day they fallen to earth  
why was i so unafraid of death and Consequences  
why was i so selfish and hateful  
all my dreams don't matter anymore  
didn't even fall in love nothing to explore

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# Crippled Heart

i'm in the clouds  
penetrating the skies  
i need fulfillment and a purpose before i die  
i see discrimination before my eyes  
i have high hopes  
i'm not really living  
there wont be any preceding tears  
never faithful but i silent pray  
set close to destruction ways  
pain full with stubbornness everyday  
eating satisfied my temple  
constellations in the mental  
a majestic voice dispersed all the demons within  
being emotional is something i pretend  
laying in my bed like the bedridden  
i realize i'll die alone  
the disturbed one, farewell to me the trouble son  
death entangled me and wont leave me alone  
dismay and anguish forevermore

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# God Is The Judge And The Parole Board

i have explored my heritage  
rarely i notice life is a privilege  
ambition ran off course  
pain getting so worse  
for years and years i been on my own  
i have no place to call home  
death pleasing to the taste  
my angry swallows love in my chest  
grace and happiness eaten away  
i realize god existence  
doesn't mean i wanna existence  
sitting on a criminal mental  
going through self punishment  
god acquittal me once  
but i think hell is where i belong  
i done right and i done wrong  
so when i lay down in my bed  
a legions of demons marked six six six on my head

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# Hierarchy

I'm being suppressed like being under controlled by the third Reich  
what does happiness feel like  
me and Mikhail Gorbachev are alike  
i want to be liberate and reform  
i see armies fighting wars just to show off and perform  
religious nuts and hypocrisy is now the norm  
Antichrist woke up under Sumeria cause of operation desert storm  
Christ and Allah came to me during a magnetic storm  
those whom smear and slander will be warm  
like bees do to its victim before it swarms  
i see Gog and Magog appear  
200 million people just disappeared  
i see the truth I'm so sincere  
a Cherubim told me to persevere

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# I Don'T Existence, So You Shouldn'T Existence

when you have nothing  
death seems like a vacation  
when you have no one to love you  
violence turns into fascination  
revenge becomes more important than anything  
hatred turns into something that's necessary  
my temper turned legendary  
had no one to teach me from right to wrong  
i feel like the Twelve Imams i don't have no place to belong  
no one cares for me like the Balkan wars  
but i so feel like i got the world to explore  
i hang out with people who have no feelings like a predator drone  
i live in nation that is controlled not by god but the skulls and bones  
i know how things work everything is already written, so we are all on are own  
my mom says she wish i didn't existence like Russian Federation against the  
Chechen Republic of Ichkeria  
when you try to ask for help  
your family wants you on prozac  
they act like they care  
but once your drugged up and go insane  
no one seems to be there to help you maintain  
therapeutic effect goes straight out of the brain  
when you got no one to talk with  
tv shows and internet takes the role of human interaction place  
you see emptiness on my face  
now you know why individuals get involved with gangs and radical movements  
cause when you life is nothing  
living by the trigger and dying by it seems to be something  
love for me doesn't existence  
so love for you shouldn't existence  
me believing in heaven is so naive  
i want to be feared like Mara Salvatrucha  
cause if you weak then others will torture you  
i know it might be hard to believe  
there people in this world that you know and you don't know that are here to  
deceive

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# I Engage

i swallow the pain up  
drinking alcohol beverages a'till i throw my blood up  
i exhale a'till my heart beats up  
i live through pressure that disrupt my sleep  
pockets full of prescription narcotics inside so deep  
i struggle inside  
keep telling myself that i'll die  
i see the manipulation now  
i see that i'm only a lonely creation  
living in a physical environment at home  
i'm feeling like i'm going die  
now i have tremors and watery eyes  
blood full of morphine  
i'm not a drug fiend  
i'm just lost  
opium poppy i just toss  
codeine in my body now i'm dead  
i go everywhere my body will take me  
you think you can judge me  
i just wash you away  
cant stay home so i run away  
you interfere in my daily life  
but i cant live without you

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# I Feel

people try to understand me like the Thessalonians  
i hear a seraphim in my head  
love is doesn't existence like the Phoenicians  
i feel like something used pulmonary edema on me  
cause i feel dead  
i don't listen to what people have to say  
i feel like to Ussr i'm going to fade away  
i feel forgotten like Lithuania  
no one would care if i just died away  
you have to be like Vladimir Lenin if you want people to hear what you have to  
say.  
its a shame though  
i feel like a palestinian i have no place to go

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# I'M Going Through Incarceration Without Bars

I'm feeling tempted like when Adam and eve ate the apple  
arms and head start to shake  
people around me lairs like the garden of eden snake  
i sit up and flee  
demons start to envy me  
i need to someone love or i'll be crushed  
things start to rush  
i see angels  
my face starts to blush  
the earth balances on my thumb  
i fly into the wind  
so pleasant in my mind  
no one cares  
about how i feel  
i hate to complain  
were do i go from here  
karma is hard to explain  
i made bad choices in life  
im feeling lonely and pain  
it revolves around my brain  
thinking about life when i'm ruminant in my bed  
the stress washes away  
once i slip down the champayne  
realizing that i have to maintain  
i appreciate being alive  
i can be stupid at times  
cause i wasn't using my head  
don't get the wrong impression about me  
i'm doing right instead  
so much things to regret  
to much things i cant forget  
not sure what i'm living for  
but i know i want more  
that makes sense to me  
the remorse cant be ignore  
i haven't felt anything before  
but i can though



# I'M Never Satisfied

everyday i use a defense mechanism  
i'm at my funeral and who do i see  
the devil, god, demons tormenting me  
my mom didn't love me man  
my dad didn't give a damn  
love becomes a delusional  
i saw a demon during my mammogram  
im going through unconscious mental processes, including projection,  
rationalization, and repression  
all these years full of oppression  
my depression is felt as an increase mental tension  
biologically adapted to my attention  
im losing all my equilibrium on earth  
i'm writing off problematic events as being too minor to worry about  
had my face buried in the dirt  
The converting of unconscious dreams turn into nightmares  
didn't spend my whole life with fears  
constructing a logical justification for homicide  
momentary rejection to catastrophic events  
make me think of suicide  
there is no theoretical consensus on the amount of pain inside me  
Hysteria goes through my nucleus and centre  
my past would have been better if i had a rolemodel or mentor  
my soul is a obsessional neurosis  
heart full of hallucinatory confusion  
heaven on earth is a spiritual illusion

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# Inhale The Smoke Inhale The Kush

no money in my wallet got me fiendin to rob like a fat kid fiendin for ice cream, losing my cool losin my self esteem, paranoid got me aiming for heads with the laser beam, am i living or am i dead, lucifer voice in my head, i inhale the kush i inhale the smoke niggaz die when my hands goes around there necks then they choke, grab the money grab the coke

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# Interference

there this girl in my class  
i catch sometimes looking at me  
but i be seeing she talking to other dudes sitting beside me  
but i know i have no chance  
she like those thug and spitting game type  
i'm one those silent types  
i think i'll die alone  
live in the hills with all these homeless dogs at my home  
i lived through bigotry and drive by's and my best friend just died  
i live so distant from the top  
like the Detroit pistons  
sometimes i feel like a ghost  
no one seems to notice me  
even the rain doesn't interfere me  
when snow falls it seems to go right through me  
i guess that's life  
i guess there nothing much to say  
it wouldn't bother me if someone told me i was going die today  
even my angel came down to me and try to raise my head  
in a low voice he said why is your feelings so dead  
i said cause i feel dead  
the angel face turned red  
like he was surprise what i just said

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# Life Is Hard

trying to feel jubilant inside  
but the stress intimidates me  
i want to feel energetic  
but my efforts were pathetic  
i don't want to plunge into something serve  
all i need is love that's genuine  
that's something so sincere  
they say love makes a person weak  
let me make this real clear  
i wont change for anyone  
dying alone isn't one of my fears  
cause i been alone in the dark for years  
like a prisoner inside a Egyptian jail  
i see death so clear like Stalingrad  
demons hammering in the coffin nails  
when you got nothing to live for  
revenge turns into a obsession  
you won't find a smile on my facial expression  
cause individuals done me wrong  
while they frightened out of their wits  
I am here staying strong  
in life i am playing defense i'm ready to blitz

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# Lokotes

i chill with eses with ms on there forehead, kill a bus load of students if one is wearin red, i go thru your block with the chopper leave everyone dead, maybe im real or maybe im just sick in the head, girl dont tease me cuz ill end up breakin ur bed, i pray to allah to get some bread, nigga u ever seen sleepy hollow cuz ill leave u with no head

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# Nihilistic

i'm contiguous with natural forces on earth  
i'm feeling power like Kabbalistic Judaism  
i have a Positive and negative perception  
dont you betray me like juda did to christ  
i'm having Hysteria  
my family doesnt know i existence like a country called Scandinavia  
when pushed my heart turns stone like those medieval gargoyles on the vactian  
i dont want to feel that again  
Mental events have a certain subjective quality to them  
my mind is a non-extended, non-physical substance  
brain full of consciousness and self-awareness, resistance  
i got empirical evidence that my heart is dead  
waves of emotion, including apprehension, panic, and despair, flood my head  
i see celestial powers and emanations  
the beast controls the europe union and united nations  
They say the thalamus receives axons  
while mine receives angelology and demonology  
i see the world live within hypocrisy and heresy  
i destroy all thoughts with telekinesis  
now my soul is in pieces  
im trying find myself in this world like Protestant Episcopalians  
my soul has so much history like the Tiananmen Square  
i'm like a polygamist i have no fear  
i'm hard to find like Polynesia

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# Now The World Shall Crumble

i was bought in this world a mistake  
i tossed down cs, priests from the tower of babel  
and watched there bones break  
god said what have you done  
a archangel harpoon me into the sun  
i was born in rage and pain just to amuse  
detaches and twists horizontally into me under the flesh  
you will never understand my mind  
i would use a nuclear bomb in a flash  
just to elimiate mankind  
love is blind  
there a demon in me he is confined  
in my rage not ever the moon will survive  
torture Lucifer to death and have him revive  
jesus came down and asked why am i so alive  
cause you werent pursue  
now i dwell in a tower in peru  
for my birthday i had million people had there heads tattoood  
i had presidents and senates suedue  
stripped naked and they were made to pretend to be baboos  
i laughed all the way through  
enough they smell they were bathed with shampoo

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# Pain Presisted

you bring me like salmonella typhimurium contamination  
no one will control me like i was living in Pinochet dictatorship  
i see the united nations in destrution by alien ships  
i went through Stigmatization and discrimination  
i yell epithets, i live in a nation mind controlling  
i understand human malleability or resiliency when confronted by authority  
power  
subliminal messages were on the tv during the falling of the world trade towers  
i saw a demon destory 7,000 Marines  
i lost my self esteem  
i feel forgotten like Cambodia  
my mind is subversive and provocative  
i'm misunderstood like Colin Powell  
my enemies throw in the towel  
my family and me are tense like when iraq invaded kuwait  
i'm at a higher level of a emotional state

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# Smoke And Mirrors

the free for the free  
the prison cell is calling me  
when death approaches that's what my future will be  
gone through temporary restraint  
my mind is empty like a promise from someone who sells cocaine  
greed gradually tempting me from a higher to a lower state  
passion and emotions turn to hate  
when i'm gone nothing else will matter  
any grief or sorrow is spatter  
intensive words mere passivity in my suffering head  
personal responsibility in the world is dead  
world is turned up  
reality check closes mouths up

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# Substantial Empirical Evidence

i see the world through principles like compliance, persuasion, dissonance,  
framing or emotional manipulation  
i saw the beginning of incurisons like the Branch Davidians  
and the beginning of groups experimented with botulin toxin, anthrax, cholera  
religious brainwashing from lairs like Warren Jeffs  
the world is a mess, full of Stigmatization and discrimination  
subliminal messages come through hollywood movies  
secular scholars send there children to the beast  
training camps in south america and the middle east  
ask the average child what christmas is for  
they would say to get presents and more  
what about christ  
the corporations erase the meaning  
does jesus have to die twice  
bailouts to the corrupt  
wall street is a joke  
by money laundering and using american cizitens money for the personal  
expenses  
it just doesn't make any sense

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# The Darkest Hour Is Just Before The Dawn

i see myself in a casket  
got so much time to reminisce  
while i sit here in abyss  
i wonder if heaven really exist  
trying to be a confidence man  
but nothing to show when shi hits the fan  
Absence makes the heart grow fonder  
i guess i'm on earth just to wander  
this is everything i am  
i feel left out like kazakhstan  
cause no one cares for me  
Ashes to ashes dust to dust  
all the feelings i had just combust  
say goodbye to all the trust  
for all the people i know  
got no one to bestow  
heartless but i so keep a smile on my face although  
they tell me Beauty is in the eye of the beholder  
every single day life seems to get colder  
trying get power and money By any means possible  
i Bury my head in the sand  
cause i Refuse to confront or acknowledge a problem  
its hard to make you understand  
stress is stuck to me like a wrist band  
The darkest hour is just before the dawn  
will anyone care when i'm gone

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# The Light That Illuminates Me

i feel cursed like person with amputee  
there no peace for me  
my motor neurons in the brainstem are dead  
a demon is in my cerebellum and in my head  
people trying read me like Zoroastrianism  
The insular cortex is thought to play a role in my bodily experience of emotion  
i dont feel what u feel  
i left human compreding like a poltergeist  
feeling love isnt real  
i'm having a Astral projection  
like Nostradamus i'm misunderstood  
im reading people like Telepathic  
like clairvoyants and spirit mediums i feel lost  
thought transference is a rudimentary faculty  
i got strong emotions full of rage  
my feelings are camouflage to see  
death doesnt intimidate me  
im a individual with malaise attentions  
dont interfere in my life or face malicious  
thats something i have to mention  
a demon is conceal in my brain  
i see incendiary, i see gluttony  
a heart full of revenge and agony  
i see the leviticus visual  
god made humans out of apes and baboo's  
words out of my mouth are taboo  
persecution will be the death of me  
permanent residence of misery  
my departure of reality buried me  
my behavior brings out a beast  
its a male dominating world so there wont be peace  
i have a analytical approach to the nature of the mind  
Plato and Aristotle turned the pages of time  
i feel like a anthropologist cause i know my habits  
my heart belives but feels Nihilistic

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# The Pain Goes Down My Throat

the pain goes down my throat  
i give the world a hand choke  
its so breathing though  
i give drama a throw  
thats my assumption  
living with alot of suspicion  
karma is my conviction  
i haven't touched any of my mothers expectations  
I live not what you live and you are not me  
i think within of complexity and sophistication  
i'm zealous i'm diligent  
i am no longer made of materialism and pragmatism  
my soul has significant empirical involvement  
getting ready for god's judgement  
i'm drowning in life like baptism  
i'm not in control like a exorcism  
my soul is generally malevolent in character  
my anger manifestations of the ignoble passions in human mind  
im A hypothetical hateful entity  
heaven and earth aint meant for me  
im able to distinguish between fast and slow moving molecules  
thats just thermodynamics for something to be  
im malicious and skeptic about everyone around me

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# The Permanent Place

you are nothing to me  
you are a minimal in comparison to me  
you will be more centive you see  
revolt is a tendency on earth  
sometimes i can be impatience or worse  
i feel i'm going through incarceration without bars  
earth is a place for human confinement  
full of lairs, hypocrities and radical movements  
i symbolized a new philosopy  
inside hell before god's judgement  
i feel the pain  
i feel the rain  
anything is achievable  
my soul is drain  
paranoid made me feel insane  
bedazzle by life in my brain  
tell me how love feels  
for money would you steal  
my life is at stake  
if i sell my soul how much would i make  
hell on earth i fall into the dirt  
trying to fly straight  
i'm holding the weight  
against all the odds  
dealing with the stress  
feel like my heart coming out of my chest  
hate being lied to  
trying to make it through  
thats what i have to do  
i have no excuse  
i have my own views  
i wont be refuse  
nothing is impossible  
done bad deeds  
cause of my greed  
so drama in my life  
i begin to choke  
i dont like to play a joke

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# The Second Sun

i walk through The Tesseract with a third eye  
the eye of enlightenment  
jinns watch my every movement  
i saw angels come from the eight hyperplanes  
they touched me and put a microchip in my brain  
The Manchurian Candidate was sustain  
Project Lucifer was maintain  
i was born inside the second sun  
during the rise of the temple of Seth  
my heart is full of rage like lord Sidious the sith  
In my dreams i wander in The Labyrinth with a broken mind  
the messiah spoke to mankind  
but man is greed, selfish and blind  
i see the Tetractys of the Decad

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# The Truth Hurts

i won't take my life like hilter with cyanide  
got nothing to live my mind is full of homicide  
i wont be like Paul von Hindenburg a brainwash slave  
sometimes i think we live all seeing eye  
cause citizens are punished without indictment or trial  
subjected to a curfew, then banned from coastal areas, and subsequently  
shipped to inland detention  
but that was in the 1940's or is it happening now in denial  
cold and confused and is my life style  
i want power like the Hittites  
but i cant see a future at all  
in my life i didn't accomplish anything like the 2000 Camp David Summit  
all my positive feelings and emotions has plummet  
soon i will disappear like Madeleine Albright

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# The World

what wrong this world  
companies trying take everything from you and me  
like enron and a.i.g  
liberals and conversative's hands all over my piggy bank  
enemies of the state on right and left fank  
greedy ceo's made the world structure sank  
male predators getting life and women getting probation  
cross border attacks and wars out of the wrong Information  
worshipping celebrities like they come from above  
we elected people who say they hear god voice  
god gave us free will but yet women sometimes don't get choice  
first we called them freedom fighters then we gave them a terrorist label  
religious medieval idealogic's trying to bring fear to family dinner table  
god made earth in seven days and we will destroy it in one  
eye for eye every man with a gun  
nuclear bombs come out the sea serpent mouth  
federal officers raiding homes against the Bill of Rights  
i don't see any light  
while american's born and raised suffer the worst  
is this freedom or some kind of curse  
whats behind the veil  
people sleeping on city streets without a meal

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# You Disgust Me

i look at you in  
disgust, your fake personality and weakness for lust, my facial  
expression are robust, excitement and tingling nerves when the knife  
thrust, murder seems so therapeutically cause it takes stress  
in my heart is like a tooth decay, my thoughts are personally  
repulsive, ill have your whole family slay i choke the life outta  
Heathens and demons, cover your girl face with semen

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