

~~ADDICTED TILL~~
~~DEATH~~

~~ANONYMYK~~

**~~Introduction cum Preface~~
~~cum Acknowledgement cum~~
~~Contents cum Bibliography~~**

Thankyou dear reader for giving this your precious time. This is a collection of thirty five original poems related to contemporary socio-economic and political situation and romance in English language.

~~1. WINDS BLOW~~ ~~HARD~~

*My hands shy away from the effort to lift a pen,
May be the world has changed and may be for good,
Like every skeptical cynic I counter arguments,
Still I will never see the winds blow as hard as they could,*

*I will never experience the extremes that rule,
I am cozy in my patch on the fairway in a cheesy mood,
I have no option but to question established arrangements,
Because I will never see the winds blow as hard as they could,*

*I know I will never exist in the lives of those who dictate mine,
But even though I am used to failures, fear I never understood,*

*So like other believers I pledge never to follow the prescribed
line,*

*And like them I will never see the winds blow as hard as they
could,*

*The docile will rise when the winds start to roar,
And it will happen, though it has never happened before,
And when the dust sets they will still ask for more,
As for some its not about the beneficial but about what one
should,*

*So they choose not being curious to the core,
And maybe someday they may see the winds blow as hard as they
possibly could.*

~~2. NOTHING IN THE WORLD~~

*There is nothing in the world,
But the memories of a smile,
The hope of better days,
A magic of some style,
The vigor of Sun's rays,
The desire to kiss those lips,
The fire that burns in some heart,
The quagmire on our fingertips,
The dire straits that move us apart,*

There is nothing in the world,

*But the soothing vision of those eyes,
The rosy hue on those cheeks,
The cosy few enjoying seductive sighs,
The hazy landscape that for itself speaks,
The conscious walk of some shy beauty,
The precious expressions of a queen,
The zealous attitude of a human deity,
And everything else that comes in between,*

*There is nothing in this world,
My love, for me, but you,
This world is a void if not for you,
I know, you know, already, even though,
I don't say it enough times,
That I love you.*

~~3. MISERY IS~~ ~~EXPECTATION~~

*The norms of the world may tell you different,
But my love for you is beyond any end,
Whatever happens in this world doesn't change a thing,
Our love my doll lies far beyond this hopeless land,*

*Our amber of romance that illuminated my forsaken soul,
Can never be extinguished by things that happen in between,
Our story will persist my queen, true love is in itself a goal,
Every other event, is just another chapter in the whole,*

*Eternally our tale is destined to stay in progress,
I wished but I couldn't give you what we both wanted your
Highness,*

*But still I will forever stay in love with you,
Self expectation left unfulfilled is a greater gloom than all else,

And so all misery is expectations that couldn't materialize,
And destiny is expectations that before events come apriori,
But far more significant and immensely more exuberant than
these,
Is our love that is immune from expectations like a God that none
could visualize.*

4. SMILING BUDDHA

18/5/1974---Pokhran 1---Smiling Buddha

*Rediscovering my land,
Here I go again,
Into the infinite,
Ideas of all women and men,
India the majestic,
Bharat the pure,
The land of truth,
I repeat truth Seniore,
Yes we easily get fooled,
We are believers I guess,
Where some see logic,
We simply see utter mess,
So we make mistakes,
We enjoy our gloom,
And our heart just breaks,
But there is always some room,*

*For some flame and fire,
For some flame and fire,
For some flame and fire,
For some flame and fire,
Don't inquire us about respect,
We love everything, to be exact,
We see divinity in all that is there,
We see positivity, exactly everywhere,
But why have our conversations,
Started sounding as if everyone is a liar,
Is it just me or is it,
The triumph of hypocrisy,
Are we being forced to aspire,
To be imprisoned in a bubble,
With fear and greed to inspire,
In us an urge, some will,
But in turn our identity, we kill,*

*This is the land of Himalaya's daughters,
And the sons of the waters,
So we patiently wait until,
There is some flame and fire,
There is some flame and fire,
There is some flame and fire,
There is some flame and fire.*

5. TRY AGAIN

*The efforts and the subsequent pain,
And a constant anxiety in the brain,
That all hopes may go down the drain,
And when they do its time to try again,*

*No attention to indifference and disdain,
Amidst all that bane, there is nothing to gain,
Most attempts ever made have gone in vain,
And when they do, all one can do, is try again,*

*One must be diligent in order to catch the train,
In failure's grasp its not easy to break the chain,
Pulled apart by stress, pushed down the plane,*

In such abyssal strain, buck up and try again,

*Turn the dirt into art stain by stain,
Learn to play your part or else abstain,
Be lost in the ocean like a droplet of rain,
And to make that happen, try again,*

*Prepare to labour, if you wish to reign,
Don't bother about sanity, just go insane,
Be done with vanity, time to be plain,
Do me a favour and try again.*

6. I NEVER KNOW

*I never know,
I never know,
I never know,
Where the *+##@ to go,*

*I can never say,
I can never say,
I can never say,
That I love your way,*

*I can never decide,
Nor at one place reside,
So I tried and tried,*

Don't say you told me so,

As I never know,

I never know,

I never know,

Where the #@ to go,*

I ain't satisfied,

I ain't satisfied,

I ain't satisfied,

As it @#&ING hasn't yet died,

But it will, I know,

I can never be free,

I can never be free,

I can never be free,

You tell me how to be,

Don't let my shackles grow,

I know I am one of the fools

But I won't follow your rules,

Go ahead and use your tools,

But I won't back down though,

I never know,

I never know,

I never know,

Where the @#%& to go,

And I will never be,

I will never be,

I will never be,

What you want me to be.

7. REFLECT

*Details of the forms of substance,
Cause everything that can ever occur,
Several generations of nihilists,
Have for centuries accepted the departure,*

*From the idea of His existence,
Humanity's ship drifts through the sea of conditional progress,
Towards better versions of luminescence,
As always going nowhere, just observing the features,*

*To apply the learnings in order to enhance relations,
Amongst us, and with the other that isn't like us,
And if the divine, the ideal is just better in some ways,*

Then the modern individual is thus,

*The parameter of reform, the one who deserves,
Absolute freedom, absolute power, absolute equality,
Provided the waves drive the ship towards wisdom,
Through the winds of radicality and traditionality,*

*Like the two sides of our human brain,
A constant duality, an ever present dialect,
An infinite regress of simplifying the object,*

So be reborn, relax,

And Reflect,

Reflect,

Reflect.

~~S. ONE MORE~~ ~~MILE~~

You understand only yourself,

I know only me,

Caught in our self obsessions,

How can we ever be free,

You feel only your wounds,

My two-bits I crave to spit,

Communicating across each other,

Desperately needing some wit,

My me-ness won't let me listen,

You are not unbiased enough to reflect,

*All our egos can do is collide,
It seems impossible to interact,*

*I won't give as much as you expect,
No one is satisfied with what they are served,
I feel outclassed by the world around me,
We all feel deprived of what we deserved,*

*You need someone to hear you,
And us nihilists know not what we want,
My ears are all yours for now dear,
But my propriety allow me to flaunt,*

*You are always so sure of your opinion,
I am always in the mood to educate,
I will exaggerate whatever I'll mention,
Some excitement I wish to create,*

*Lying is not something done rarely,
It is our chosen mainstream lifestyle,
We coexist, but only barely,
Competition has made it all so volatile,*

*Just like you I hate dragging on,
But I always muster some will,
To drag on, with a wry smile,
For at least one more mile.*

9. MONUMENTAL MISTAKES

*Monumental mistakes are buried in the transcendental sand and
clay,*

*When they are exposed only then is there a chance at
redemption,*

*On the other side of the mammoth hurdle of perception,
There is resurrection of truth and the will to comprehend a
better way,*

*Buried with time in the sand and clay are dogmas that were
meant to stay,*

*The line in the sand must be dug deep enough so as to portray
opposition,*

*And never the one should win before the other concedes under
unanimous rejection,*

*And until then the thought lives on and so do we to see another
day.*

~~10. RATIONAL~~ ~~PERSPECTIVE~~

*I need someone to talk to,
I need someone to talk to,
Either the sounds chat with me,
Or talking to the machine I do,*

*My bubble tells me what to think,
Forever hanging on the brink,
Of becoming a catastrophe,
Another sun setting with a wink,*

*While the world becomes protective,
Misguided by selfish objectives,
We all go on behaving just like zombies,*

Here is a eulogy to Rational perspective,

*Of becoming one rather than hating,
Hypocrisy just makes it more frustrating,
That we all know whats up but we'd die,
For some lies, our indifference too is fascinating,*

*You disliked me and asked me to go,
For centuries we were one even though,
Temptations for apples and blackberries,
Brought corruption and the subsequent sorrow,*

*But we will be back everybody knows,
Even though at times the door may seem closed,
As the battle to be won takes you down where nobody goes,
But keep pushing until some weakness shows,*

*And when we are back we will be better too,
We will be the best thing to ever come out of the blue,
As better is all we ever want to be,
Better to be better at empowering you.*

11. JOURNEY OF IDEA

*The journey of an idea,
Starts with a vision,
Moves on to speculation,
Gradually matures with research,
Compromises with the constraints,
Finds some application,
Remoulds imagination,
New curiosities emerge,
Puzzles get explained,
All of it happening instantly,
Inside a wondering brain,
Engrossed in reflection,*

*Oblivious to perdition,
The most evil gets merged,
With the good, comprehend,
Fighting anxieties persistently,
Hopefully not in vain,
To find an apt expression,
In an accurate formation,
Looking for a concealed eureka,
Goes on the wild idea.*

~~12. QUEEN OF THE CITY~~

*Its difficult to start,
A conversation once,
Yet forever that is,
Where I am at with you,
It ain't easy to know you,
And you don't help at all,
Your complexities, vices,
Your choices and you,
You are not simple I know,
You are not easy for sure,
You are amazing and so,*

*Universe awaits what next to endure,
In the sweet pain of attraction,
An awesome dissatisfaction,
Of being unable to catch attention,
Of someone so pristine and pure.*

*Flowing hairs,
Smiling eyes,
Devoid of cares,
Surreal like the skies,
Angel of heavens,
Queen of the city,
My dear beauty,
You look oh so pretty.
Zulfon mein khoyi ratein,
Akhon mein doobi baatein,
Kaash ki shabdon mein bata pate,
Ki tum ho kitni khoobsurat.*

~~13. SEA SHORE~~

*See, pretty lady,
Don't be, angry,
With me, as I,
Intentionally,
Won't do, to you,
Anything, to hurt thee,
You and me, we,
I feel, honestly,
Are meant to be,
Forever together,
Eternally free,
Like a family,
Here baby,*

*I am on my knees,
Hear my plea,
This is my reality,
I am just another wannabe,
Stunned by your sensuality,
I have always been a nobody,
But you milady,
Like the almighty,
Gave me the key,
To my own destiny,
Making me feel carefree,
Listen my dear ducky,
Three, thirty or an infinity,
Of others just would be,
Like a hive in front,
Of a queen bee, like you,
Without you I am blank,*

*Just plain dust and sand,
Allow me to be a shore or a bank,
By agreeing to be my sea.*

~~14. DANCE~~

*Reformat life make it anew,
Another you out of the blue,
Simply change for good,*

*Do what you know you should,
Just drop the baggage then and there,
There is new one awaiting you everywhere,
Whenever you try,
Try not to miss the cue,
Few get a second chance,
Chances for you have been far more than a few,
Its time to mutate without further ado,
Switch to an ego you have as an alternate for you,
Stop stalling baby theres lot more to do,
Come lets yaba daba yaba daba yaba daba dooo,*

*Renovate your dismal display,
Just choose any simple pathway,
Don't lose hope even if you fall,
Only those who are down,
Can stand back up tall,*

*Dark horses will blaze when expected least,
Only the virtuous Knights can tame the eternal beast,
Might as well rejuvenate the rhythm,
You've got accustomed to play,
Harmonies are waiting in your bosom,
Do what you may, just take it away,
There are other things to be, why always be the prey,
If you have been running for ever, its time to stay,
If you've never moved a feet then its time to sway,
Its time to dance baby dance all through the night and day,
Now baby dance, dance, dance, dance, dance today,
Oh honey dance.*

~~15. VISHNU DEVA~~ ~~DHARMAATMA~~

Long before I was born my grandfather who was a police officer broke down my neighbor's illegal wall which encroached on government land and raised a partition between the two houses. In rage he also beat him up which eventually led to his death. This gave birth to bitter enmity between the two families. From a very young age I had the habit of walking up to that partition and sitting on it just as I would wake up each morning. That's when I heard Pratiksha say, "Lord Narsimha is sitting on his throne come and pay your respects." I think I fell in love at the age of six and she must have been four and a half at that time. I always wanted to stay with her the whole day even when she went to the toilet. I wasn't aware of the gender difference or other things. When I was fourteen we had sex for the first time and we

both bled. I had never masturbated before that or even afterwards that is to say that I have never done it. It was her who found sex to be a natural thing to be done by a boy and girl with each other, so it was her argument that there can be no love without physical relations. I used to play Rama in the Ramlila functions and the girl who used play Sita proposed to me once, so I told Pratiksha and she confronted her over it and she also did the same whenever any such thing happened with her. In school I used to earn money by tutoring kids of all ages in Maths. After joining diploma I worked for some time with a company and later opened a mobile and computer assembly shop and had a decent earning. She was still in school and once while walking on the road she asked me to buy a Maruti car. I said I didn't have enough money and the next day she sold her gold bangles and gave me the amount I was short of. For five years everyday I would go to sleep at 8, wake up at 11, sneak into her house and stay with her till 4 in the morning, come back to my house and sleep till 8 wake up and sit on top of the partition to hear her fight with her mother over me. On weekends we would travel over 100kms to eat a Kachori that she really liked. We knew our parents won't agree to the marriage so we did court marriage as soon as she became a

legal adult. Her relatives were politically very strong and they even threatened me with death. By that time I had joined a nice paying teaching job and she was seven months pregnant when my own cousin betrayed me and took her to her house. I thought it was alright at that time but two months later I received a package which contained my son's body cut in three pieces. I took my father's rifle and in a fit of rage shot dead seven members of her family. In the court my lawyers got me bailed out on medical grounds. Now her father and uncles wanted to kill me so I had to leave town. She suffered a huge mental trauma and became mentally incapacitated. I then became a killer and murdered half a dozen of government officials who I thought were conspiring against me. I was also approached by someone to rescue their daughter who was abducted by a gang of twelve hoodlums. I went to their hideout climbed up a tree and shot dead all of them without letting them know how it happened and brought the girl back. The police claimed it was their rescue operation and encounter. I started getting lots of money for more of such operations which all got used up in bribing officials in my previous cases. I only had the aim of butchering her father and the two uncles who were actually responsible for murdering my son

but they were in jail for three years in some other case. I have been waiting for them to come out and last night I got a call that they got released. So today I am on my way to bring her back and kill the three of them. I haven't seen or talked to her in the past four years but all I know is that I love her and that she loves her Dev ji.

~~16. ITS YOU~~

*For some reason I feel,
That you should be there,
The zest of your zeal,
The story of that stare,
Everywhere I go, you know,
Its just you that I see anywhere,
Something I could never conceive,
In my most desperate prayer,*

*Its you, my gorgeous dream,
Your attention is all that I ever need,
Maybe you do, maybe you don't,
Maybe you won't, still I plead,
You to reconsider my plea,*

*For the two of us to be,
Like Ranjha-heer or Farhaad-shirin,
Or maybe a better story that we will never read.*

~~17. PROPRIETY~~

*Even when you are extremely radical,
Or while serenading for someone surreal,
Or just plainly pondering a petty puzzle,
Always remember to be nice and subtle.*

*This passing moment was maybe the best,
While we didn't notice the simply greatest,
Won't occur again that which happened today,
As this wasn't just like any other day.*

*I eagerly wait to see,
If you made some reply,
Is it your beauty or piety,
That makes me forget*

Propriety,

The indifference is worse,

Than the walls of formality,

Say something my divinity,

Don't leave me hanging indefinitely.

~~18. I WANT SHE~~ ~~HAS~~

*I am her,
She is me,
Flows this,
Philosophy,
Whatever I,
Want she has,
All that she,
Wants is he,
And the game,
To play,
Everyday,
Is to choose,*

*Destiny,
The eyes,
Start the show,
No time to,
Take it slow,
The moment to,
Share a kiss,
Is coming,
Don't let it go,
To the heavens,
Love one takes,
Who bothers,
About the mistakes,
Highest peaks,
For life to reach,
Simply the most,
Memorable days,*

*But like all things,
It too must end,
Don't make it sound,
Like a funeral band,
A jolly little tune,
Must be played,
In the honor of you,
Dear good old friend,
We will surely bump,
Heads again and again,
Whenever we left here,
We will continue then,
Even though love never dies,
But you can't always bend,
Sometimes we can be,
Individual women and men.*

~~19. MYSTERIOUS~~ ~~ONE~~

*The mysterious one,
Keeps safety at bay,
Falling over the edge,
Mayhem is on its way,
Stay away from which,
That you just don't get,
Let the mystery die,
My o my today, today.*

*Run to the green hills,
If you wish to rebel,
Vacuum is forever there,
As you sure can tell,*

*Though its all fun and games,
But only for select few,
The mysterious one must,
Brawl and then go to hell,
To hell, To hell.*

*Nobody ever really knows,
How to have some fun,
Everyone is forever struggling,
They are all on the run,
The gun is about to go off,
Are you ready to go,
So see what no one can see,
Like the mysterious one.*

*Rule the kingdom of dreams,
With an invisible crown,*

*Try to get hold of something,
Or else you'll drown,
This town doesn't want you here,
Its such a hopeless place,
Facing the music head on,
Mysterious one goes down.*

*Mystery is hope that,
Keeps one sane,
Mystery defines,
The eternal chain,
Let it pour,
If the rains,
Will sweep the demons away,
Mysterious one,
Doesn't care for pain,*

*Simply one wrong move,
And one has to leave,
Another concocted truth,
Again a web we weave,
Promise them the stars,
So that ambitions don't melt,
The mysterious one must,
Vow to never believe.*

*The mysterious one,
Keeps safety at bay,
Falling over the edge,
Mayhem is on its way,
Stay away from which,
That you just don't get,
Let the mystery die,
My o my today, today.*

*Run to the green hills,
If you wish to rebel,
Vacuum is forever there,
As you sure can tell,
Though its all fun and games,
But only for select few,
The mysterious one must,
Brawl and then go to hell,
To hell, To hell.*

~~20. SEVENTY~~ ~~TIMES~~

*Seventy times a nation stood,
To pay tribute to Sovereignty,
Since that stroke of midnight hour,
When we made a tryst with destiny,
When the world slept in the dark,
We woke up to light and freedom,
Fabricated by the curious curators,
Of the independent Indian identity,*

*We followed, we led,
We consoled, we bled,
We wept for the martyrs,*

*Tried, with what we had,
Stood up for our integrity,
Wearing both white and red,
An ocean of diversity,
Where peace and equality wed,*

*Still an infant, this nation,
Bubbles with infinite possibilities,
Not because it is superior,
But because of its absorbing abilities,
So we the people will again rise,
When tides of hatred encroach our homes,
This Independence Day lets make a vow,
To celebrate pluralities and purge partialities,
Banish brutalities of mob mentalities,
Inquire more from authorities,
But beware of the subliminal toxicities,*

*Don't let the haters rule your minds and cities,
This Independence Day revisit Indian histories,
Dedicate this one to those surviving adversities.*

~~21. NEVER GOT TO TALK MUCH~~

*Though now I seem creepy,
I wasn't that bad as such,
Listen your honor,
I never got to talk much,*

*It never really happened,
The way I wanted it to go,
I was changed forever,
The day I came to know,
That without money there is,
No value in mere words,
My meaning of value changed,
From virtues to gold,*

*To hold on to good faith,
Seemed like a foolish choice,
The baphomet called greed,
Suddenly had a voice,
Of the natural indifferent,
Manner I too got a touch,
I tried hard to focus,
But I only heard the noise,*

*Though now I seem creepy,
I wasn't that bad as such,
Listen your honor,
I never got to talk much.*

~~22. PROLONG MY~~ ~~STAY~~

*In the fading light,
Of the solemn setting day,
Let me vanish now,
While I am allowed,
To prolong my stay,*

*With the passing winds,
That keep asking me to go astray,
Flies away the time,
A poetic paradigm,
Of something dying away,

Let all that is scattered,*

*Become one right here,
Let the dreams not be,
Bogged down by fear,
Let the vision be brightest,
When I do disappear,*

*And then we will again,
Try presumably in vain,
To search for the elixir,
That gives you a true smile,*

*In the fading light,
Of the solemn setting day,
Let me vanish now,
While I am allowed,
To prolong my stay.*

*In the happy eyes,
Of that girl looking my way,
Let me vanish now,
While I am allowed,
To prolong my stay,*

*For her jolly smile,
My heart will leave me any day,
While flies away the time,
A poetic paradigm,
Of something dying away,*

*Cutest of all faces,
That I have ever seen,
So graceful and virtuous,
So pure and clean,
I am in love with her,*

If you know what I mean,

*But like always,
I am proved weak,
Like other times,
Again I just seek,
Something that isn't real,*

*In the happy eyes,
Of that girl looking my way,
Let me vanish now,
While I am allowed,
To prolong my stay.*

~~23. WE DISCUSS~~

*We talk we discuss,
Only words stay with us,
The evils of smoking,
Teasing and joking,
Barely thought provoking,
Along with drink ups,
We discuss we discuss,
We argue we discuss,
Speaking and listening,
Screaming and whistling,
Adding one more thing,*

*Serving no purpose,
We chat we discuss,
Revealing the cute truths,
Jumping without parachutes,
Rivers of wasted youths,
Lost in this nasty rush,
While we discuss,
We discuss,
The expressions stay with us,
We discuss we discuss,
No love and no magic,
We break we panic,
A depression this manic,
Lives happily within us,
While we discuss,
We discuss.*

~~24. NOBODY~~

*Nobody is watching,
I might as well dance,
Only I can give myself,
Another chance,
They are them,
I am me,
For me I am heaven,
And hell is thee,
Only I can give myself,
Another petty chance,
Nobody is watching,
I might as well dance,*

*Nobody is listening,
I might as well curse,
Nobody ever cared,
About any old verse,
They don't have ears,
And I have lost my tears,
Whoever I know as myself,
Eventually disappears,
Nobody ever cared about,
Any wandering verse,
Nobody is listening,
I might as well curse,*

*Nobody is silent,
I might as well sleep,
In the world of charades,
Only hatred runs deep,*

If it wasn't for the system,

We all might as well die,

Show me a being who isn't,

Blinded by a lie,

In the world of charades,

Stinking hatred runs deep,

Nobody is silent,

I might as well sleep,

Nobody can feel,

I might as well stop trying,

Decisions can be as tough,

As stopping the time that is flying,

Most empathy has been silenced,

Opinions are soaked in greed,

And if you get what I mean,

Then we have already disagreed,

*Decisions can be as tough,
As stopping the time that is flying,
Nobody can feel,
I might as well stop trying,*

*But I won't stop trying,
As I hope for a better day,
I can't become them,
Let me try again if I may,
As nobody smells the stench,
They are getting used to it now,
Used to the rotting corpses,
Of the dark depressing cloud,
I can't become them,
Let me try again if I may,
And I won't stop trying,
As I hope for a better day.*

~~25. WALKING A TIGHT ROPE~~

*Walking on a tight rope,
Carrying the world,
On our shoulder,
Each step makes us older,
One wrong move,
And all of it may break,
Found passed out,
Sleeping on the side walk,
It ain't easy,
Walking on a tight rope,*

*Whenever you err,
Life slaps so hard,
Like a firecracker,
Going off in the heart,
As if another hope,
Dies by a blunt dart,
If only they are at least,
Just a little more smart,
They would have known,
With what they can't cope,
They would have been better,
At walking on this tightrope.*

~~26. MR.~~
~~COULD'VE~~
~~BEEN~~
~~CHAMPION~~

*Don't carry baggage,
Else you would be,
Short of will,
When its time to run,
Flexibly choose paths,
Wake up once more,
If you wish to do,
That which can't be done,*

*Not all at once,
But mistakes must end,
My naïve friend,
Be like the rising sun,
That lightens up spirits,
Organize the tidbits,
Maybe even alter habits,
When you are bored of having fun,
On your marks, get set and go,
Leap to your chosen horizon,
Please do your duty,
Dear average one,
Leap to your chosen horizon,
Mr. Could've 'en Champion,
Hurry or else you'll lose,
What could've been won,
Leap to your chosen horizon.*

Leap to your chosen horizon.

~~27. NOBODY~~ ~~CARES~~

*Nobody cares,
For countless prayers,
Like rising flairs,
When an eagle dares,
To defy,
The infinite sky,
To wishes say bye,
Give it another try,
Dreams are fun,
But simply none,
Help us learn,
How its actually done,
Buckle up sport,*

*Life is too short,
So never abort,
Struggles of the sort,
Meant for players,
Who are always in,
As nobody cares,
For countless prayers.*

~~28. STUPID~~ ~~STAIRS~~

*Lurking in the dark,
Hiding in the future,
Decisions are waiting,
And there are quite a few,
Try to be free,
As much as you can be,
But besides contemplating,
There is not much to do,*

*Trying to be kind,
Expecting a rewind,
The mind goes flying,
Again reduced to prayers,*

*Again those dumb vices,
Repeating the wrong choices,
Again the slave complies,
Again these stupid stairs.*

29. MOOD SWING KING

*I am the mood swing king,
Now I am happy, now I am sad,
I am not good and I am not bad,
I am not sane and I am not mad,
I chose to let go of the string,
So I am just hanging by a thread,
Let me spread my broken wing,
I am the mood swing king,*

*I am not sure of anything,
Everything is so lame for me,
Can I have some fame for free,
Why it ends up so shamefully,*

*Is the Universe conspiring,
Cooking-up a twisted game for me,
But with the wrong guy Its messing,
I am the mood swing king.*

30. CLICKS AND DRAGS

*Living the lives,
Made of clicks and drags,
We slip down,
The tunnel of futility.*

*About my little town,
They just don't know much,
Open to every clown,
You know you will love it so much,*

*It makes you feel like its all for you,
It has a system of walls for you,*

*Some elevators and many pitfalls for you,
Armies of eccentrics and know-it-alls for you,*

*Right here is the place to be,
For now and for all eternity,
It stinks like pee and feels like hell,
Come here to die, come here to excel.*

*If there wasn't a purpose,
For this world to have happened,
And it started with nothing,
Then ain't it dull,
Truth is mostly simple,
And rational,
Just the depth of the reason,
Seems unreal,
Amidst boring traditional,*

*And gradual,
We play beings in the world.*

*Delaying the thoughts about our lives,
Escaping the questions raised by the society,
Anarchic rational socialistic idealists,
Its so hard to follow propriety,*

*The weak is satisfied with giving up,
Never availing the option of coming out stronger,
Throw away each yesterday,
Is it possible for me to be wronger.*

~~31. PYRAMID OF~~ ~~FAKENESS~~

*Both cannot find it so right,
One must just like it less,
Too many flaws in a flop,
Usually makes it a success.*

*I am the king of my own castle,
But my castle doesn't exist and neither do I,
I am waiting I am waiting and waiting,
Still waiting my darling to die.*

*Almost all of us, commoners,
The mundane mob of mourners,*

*Are at the base of the baseless,
Little pyramid of fakeness,*

*They don't care about us at all,
We are doomed if it were to fall,
But aren't we already lost in wilderness,
Did we or did we not try less.*

~~32. ME VS~~ ~~UNIVERSE~~

*Its me versus the Universe,
It's the truth versus the lies,*

*Universe and me make up us,
And there is no them in my eyes,*

*The world's dark gets into me,
My light goes out and dies,*

*My black vanishes in the world,
The world's white keeps me alive,*

Like a being out in infinity,

Simply nothing out in the skies,

*But I can't just let be,
I need to be something in my eyes,*

*Lies, lies, lies dear world,
For you all I have its lies,*

*As my truth is oh so worthless,
Without even letting me realize,*

*Oh world you are my penance,
And simply your heaven am I,*

*Dear misery should I ask for your hand,
Or shouldn't I rather have emptiness as my bride.*

*Empty, empty, emptiness,
Won't you be my bride.*

~~33. HOW MAY I ASSIST YOU~~

*Oh my friend,
Why so much regress,
You just had to,
Be affected a little less,
Take it easy,
You'll have to resist too,
Just ask yourself,
How may I assist you,*

*Its so much,
It can never be more than this,
Time to kill,
Your decade's love with a filthy kiss,*

*Dearest Detachment,
For now we'll have to change routes,
Oh Emptiness my lover,
Its time we might as well bid adieu,*

*Take it easy,
You'll have to resist too,
Just ask yourself,
How may I assist you.*

~~34.G.O.O.D~~

*Welcome traveller,
To the Great Order of,
Ordinary Dwellers,
Land of the democratically,
Chosen truth,
Where justice is murdered,
Every single day,
But I'll just let the world,
Go wherever it may,
As the spark between us,
Will never fade away,

When I think of anything,*

*I end up thinking of you,
Baby I wonder if I knew,
How much I love you,
I would feel that its too less,
For an angel like you,
And fall deeper in love,
As deep as it gets,
I always remember the way,
With your hairs you play,
And that spark between us,
Will never fade away.*

~~35. LEST IT FLIES~~

~~AWAY~~

*I don't care where the devil goes,
I am done and its time he knows,*

*The blows of life that lie ahead,
Blinded by the gory crimson red,*

*Spreading blood out of open cracks,
Luring me to drift off the tracks,*

*Distracts the poor hermit's trance,
This is it if there ever was a chance,*

*Dance for the music won't forever play,
Enjoy the day lest it flies away,*

*From disarray misery never wants to go,
Finish the jigsaw before the pieces blow,*

*So Romeo stop seeing what he shows,
He won't ever let you get what you chose,*

*I don't care where the devil goes,
I am done and its time he knows.*

~~ANONYMYK~~