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SquidInkArtz

TW:lots of gloominous and darker themes(this was in my edgier phase)

-Hollow-

Dead space in the water;
The body glides by each stolen breath.
Just try to have an ear or rip one off.
It does not matter anymore;
Careless actions of the disciplined,
No shell to the living.
Break it all,
See how easy you are?

-Samael Speaks Left-

“Seven figures to the three repeating numbers”,
The beast whispered in my ear;
Read the religious laws then write back;
.Burn the paper;The letter he reads:“ Shame, essence of beheading harlots to the next screen,-
For what has non-violence done to this world?;How cowardly of us all.”;He is dark;Heart like
coal;And you have seen he’s left a mark.

-Cemented Butterfly-

Don’t be upset
Do not worry one bit
The knives will lead you to the way
The cocoon awakens
The message unforgiven
Help me fly it’s hope says

As the wings go upwards
It’s world has collapsed

Freezing in the snow to die

No Hope is there
Left for dead
Cemented on the frozen ground

-Her Essence-

Chimes play off
Damn it all to Hell
I'm a criminal for her fairness
Divinity Like I've never seen before

Luscious thick hair
Wrath of Hades
Devil Woman you charm me

Lips unlike any others
Face of a Mistress
Guard my sincerity my dark angel of the night

For our souls and eyes would glow
As your fragrance guides me to salvation
Don't make this painful
My heart is weary,don't break me

-Peace on Hell-

Beezlebub und Discording the lies ;Twisting the Labias ;Time Turning around the sorrows and
suffer this;Muchos Mulla Comprehendes?;Lilith looks at us, Lucy cry for me;All the normal will
die;What wonder yes?

-Barbie Plug-

She says to me with her silicone face; Injected needles and more heroin on the street to buy;
Snorted coc' powder down her nose, "This is life, ain't it plastic?"

What joy it is; Sexualizing since 1959; Or maybe it went further more;'So Fantastic'.....

-Shadows Beneath All Tears-

Fake it says the world;It's a pity party galore;What a wonderful time it is to bleed or cry;Attention
for the numerous dolls;Does your family know you murder and kill?
Do they know the dark words you give and your toxins?;But it is you only in pain right?;I bet
you're 'God' is pleased, if you even believe in one

-Kilted Streams Whisper-

Rise it
Risen from the ashes
Brake hold the wind of the goddess and set her free
We shall chant the numbers of holy divinity(777)
Pretty whispers to man

Hath not for the scotsman
Nor for the beauteous maiden he brought to this world
A prayer to all his talismans
A prayer to him in the generations

-Moon Child-

Oh wondrous youth
Oh unsealed dream
Bring forth more curiosity to the unknown
For I wish complex rope to not bind you any longer
It's found on you, I see this uniqueness
Show your voice to the world
We need all Lunar

-The Three Men and The Body-

'Love me tender', is no words for here to describe
Kill him (one)
Two are against I
No protection but I'm armed
'Hold on to me', they both say with two different weapons
Arsenal and a Bat

How much longer;
How much pain?
What else lies in store for me?
All three ask the world....

-My Final Statement-

I'm painting a picture
Reaping your vision
Passion in all
For what have I forgiven?
If death has dawn on my body
(Skin itself, peeling apart)

I predict this is no beginning
A jigsaw piece to another saga
Even withered on the outside
The spirit will view all

Watching the world-Watching the changes become frenzied by the minute-Standing tall-On my grave to the yard yet oblivious to one another-My cremations don't hide the fact that I've seen-and sinned like us all-Wrath,Pride, Lust and Greed-A human's undeniable disease-For-what is such, without Envy?-A Gluttonous cry for more than what's worth?-Forgotten our misery with excessive indulgence-We were all nothing at some point

Some choose to be that nothing-(Sloth) Mooch and fake it by-Seems uncertaining-Seems so dead-Rotting on this living corpse-Can you see me?-Can you hear me?-Sense the unnerving aura-Darker, grimmer-I want your brain to flicker to a sight of my very own-I cannot think for you-Perhaps maybe I'm mad-Drifting the sanity out of my pathetic life-I am not one to pity-I am no enemy at mind-I'm just here to compromise

-Give Me A Call-

Here's my number
What's your name?
Triple 6 7
The Devil's my game

You're here for money
I'm here for yours
How much would it cost
For your fame?
What would you give?
The cash in your hands isn't enough
Your possessions aren't worthy
But your soul is

Want to gamble?
We'll use my dice
If you lose you'll pay the price

Snake eyes child
You lost the game
You have no soul
You get no fame

You have a mind
You have a body
I'll take your heart and take control

Where are you?
Dead asleep
Call you again
(When you're needed)

-Cry Me A River Styx-

.....
Waterfall, Waterfall
I seen you died of toxins not fire
Boiling heat at ease

You're beautiful your pitiless care

Burn the fallen down below

Cry your dangerous black tears as the fumes impale my nostrils

The x's on my eyes symbolize my endeavorment of being awakened

Hades, Hell

"I hate to be the bastard to witness such treachery",

I said never

It tickles me

Your beauty

Far like any other river

Riding down on the boat with glee and thrill

If one were to find the coin that is

With a chalice,

Take me there

Drink the redrum to eternal ecstasy in the dark delighted

Free to the fallen Hades

The Ferryman will enjoy my company (and readings)

- Black Puddles -

Milk Puddles

Marble Pudding

Pink death

Red Lanxury

System esteeming with the taint of lust

Puddles in the evening

Black Tears from eyeshadow in eyeliners most presuming luxury

I step in black puddles tonight.

-The Bull-Man

Some are wise, some speak old

Tell me the truths of what to unfold

Clever in numbers, tactics well-trained

Natural leader, beautiful being

Neither god, nor mortal

Nor day or night

He is a difficult one to describe

Made of cosmos, feeling all energy

He watches over us and looks down on me
