

Poetry Series

Empath In flames
- poems -

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Empath In flames(29.08.1985)

hmmm. what's to tell really,
I've been writting since I can remember.
Words are passion... they express love, anger, excitement, pain etc...

I find poetry to be the magic words to ones soul. You can get alot from a persons style of writing. As though the pen they use, is filled with the blood of the poet.

Please versifier's relent you hearts, come find me & we will will journey into the emotional depths together.

?? ? Where Am I? ? ?

Alone....

Discoloured,

Fragmented and distorted....

The image I proclaim is only as strong

as your power to remember me.

As lighting strikes, quick likeness of me.

Rapidly fades away....

Where am I?

I can only replay neurotic counterfeit memories.

I've manifested to immobile my mind.

Only I know they don't exist.....

You weren't that kind....

You weren't that loving,

I want to remember,

The real reason why I'm thinking of you.

And not of the others that respected me.

The ones that cared...

A conjunction of my thoughts....

In parts I can only just conjure up.

Where am I?

How do I exist?

And yet can not see my reflected image?

How do I see the blackness that surrounds me?

Why is it that. I can only remember you?

The gratifying feeling I have,

To have known you....

To want to die for you? ...

Am I dead?

Or asleep in a never ending loop.

Is there a difference?

I can't be dead.

I can feel my heart beating.....

Louder as I think,

Stronger as I feel.

Where am I?

Where am I.....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[I Walk]

Trying to live my life,
One step at a time.
Clearing my thoughts
And erasing the human inside.
Each stride takes me further
Away from reality
I see nothing...
But what's in front of me,

When things get hard
The further I travel
Shadows fall faster
As answers unravel...
This distant land
Sprouts out a home
Freedom comes
The longer I roam.

Like gears for the spirits,
I take control,
Run for the hole
Just "Go, go go! "
Take a leap,
And jump really far
Holding on deep
For that world to repeat...
I walk...

Empath In flames

[$3 \times 2 = 6 / 3$. As Two Becomes One]

As I meditate...
I Relinquish my consecration into abyss...
As I tune into my oneself,
I double the image of me.
As I double, & split in two. I multiply by four.
Each four I divide an additional four
And take each four by two.
There is only room for one more....
To which is now become my body, mind & spirit.

Three parts of me, in a group of one.
I break my stride and think of you.
Now I have three parts, in a group of two.
Group one of three parts. Moulds Group two of three parts.
Making a whole of Three parts. Into one Group of three Parts full.
I begin to realise that three times two is six, Divided by three is two.
And you and I are one.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[a Deadly Dream]

I close my eyes,
And await my dreams.
To take me to another place,
I am nervous.
Because I can't control.
My body shakes from all this pressure.
I'm alone inside my mind....
As reality come crashing down.
I die...

There's a layer of fog,
That covers my feet.
I feel as though I'm floating,
Drifting slowly,
Within this smoke.
As I continue to walk through this unknown land.
I stop....

A weary shadow forces me to freeze.
In a distance I stand,
Staring at this figure.
Of a woman grieving.
For one lost soul....

Her black veil hides her face.
I can hear her sorrow,
A digital sound.
Of a painful tear,
As it drops...
This virtual wave,
Deafens me...
Turns me Blind.
She morns for a love that is buried within.

My mind?
My memories?

As this ground rocks back and forth
I can hear the earth scream for more.

She places a black rose
Ever so gently across this stone vault wall.
She looks my way.
Then sinks into the mist...

I float to where she once stood.
still this world is dim,
My eyes are sealed.
Entrapped behind my mind.
I feel for the words,
To try and understand.
To know what says.

It read....

SHANE WESTON

29.08.1985 - CURRENT

DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

HERE HE LIES WITHIN...

THE SHADOWS OF HE'S MIND.

LOVED BY NOBODY....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[a Killer Is Born]

He's body was numb,
Frozen by shock.
A child shouldn't endure,
Such pain....

He could not understand.
And why should he?
For I have seen this look before,
The devil's eye's.
Fuelled with rage...
A shameful guilt.
This man is still he's father...
But accident can happen.

Life can slip away....
The world can corrode around you.
For as long as you stand
This secret is kept...
A second chance,
For this drunken man?

Mommy is with the angel's
& she is not angry with you.
But daddy.....
Daddy needs to fade away.

& this secret
This silent secret...
Will take control over you,
Unless you act now! ! !

brother, do not fear,
I won't tell anyone....

SHHHHH!

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[a Statue Beast]

An outcast watches this city by night,
From a blacked stone he ascends
As violet beams of light emerge,
he's statue self crumbles.
He breaks free...

He is a beast,
In the devils eyes.
Drawn to the shadows,
Of a fantasy world/
He waits,
Feeding on the hollow screams.
from nightmares...

If you gaze deep within,
The creatures eyes.
He will invade you blind,
And you'll turn to stone....

By day he remains encased,
By night he just sits and waits.

In death,
He is grounded motionless

In life,
he materialize by night.

Nobody knows,
He's shadowed purpose.
No one understands,
Why he here
But he is...

“A statue Beast”

Forever, watching...
Forever, waiting...

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[afterlife Vs. Normal Life]

You washed your hands
From reality.
Hysterical, by your actions
I had become...
As I stared at your frozen corpse
For hours inside of years I cried,
Trying to bring you back life.
Back to life...
I've tried...

From warmth to bitterness....
In bitterness to love....
I feel nothing for you now....
Nothing...
Nothing at all....

Should I feel your,
spirit transcending?
Is this your version
to a happier ending?
I sleep to dream of peace in you,
Only the picture I see,
Isn't you,
the peace I search,
Inside of you,
It isn't you...
It isn't you...

Your pale face...
Blackened eyes....
Lying on your side,
A pale face...
In a bed of lies
I see you staring at my soul,
Longing for my death
In myself I fall....
Myself in death
I fall...
I fall...

Can I renounce my,
Beating heart?
To an afterlife
With a imperfect start?
Can I try to start again,
In birth renounced
To a beating heart,
This beating heart....
Imperfect start...
Afterlife,
Or a normal life...

~Afterlife....
Or a normal life...~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[alleys]

I walk through empty alleys most my life,
Running fingertips gently over these icy walls.
They whisper stories of the history behind the scenes,
Explain how streets contain chambers of lies
And when the world runs by through hopes and dreams....
The black spot behind the red drape in society comes crumbling down

In silence....
Or ignorance? ?

A tomb for most,
Caused by drug related mishaps.
A training course for the mentally disturbed...
A vampires first prey,
Or a cloaked superhero's secrets...
Where reality becomes insanity
It's not the age that kills a man,
but perhaps a heart that darkens over the years
growing bitter because when you were in trouble people kept walking...

And the guilt for begging seems smaller
and the loose change slowly decreases to where you
feed on rats and body parts to live...
You become cannibal,
Eating yourself to survive,
Curling into a ball changing positions
hoping a couple more hits
will get you through the cold and winter nights....

The wounds that inflict you Freeze,
It slowly turns to ice...
Even on summer days you are tapping yourself,
trying to break from the prison....

Until the cold freezes time itself and you simply die....
You die so easy...
Gave up....
No survivors....

The world moves just as smoothly,
Passed the darks spots
I still walk through these paths,
Because it reminds me who I am....
And....

Because I don't have a home anymore...

22-08-09: Sat

Empath In flames

[an Act In Decision]

I can not believe it result to this.
I feel dire, I relent to your submission.
I played this scene, Many times before
In colour view, To every precise detail
and yet....

Some how this crack in time, has split to elude a demanding face.
A cowards choice, A concluded demise.
I hate to see you suffer, But my eyes need to show my mind of what happens
when you make a fatal mistake.

A silence screams in pain, I am limited to act a false sense of Tyranny, To live
beyond my flaws. And to accept this is not the last, I will fail again. If I do not
learn now. Then my fate is signed with a trickle of blood. A binding contract, I
sell my soul.....
(If it's not already gone...)

I was thinking of how, to change this thought. The others I gathered, The ending
was of a more unfortunate state.
Please remember, I did not want this happen.
I was trying to save you.
Trying to help.
And yet...
I failed.

All these images, all these ideas I had. Come flooding back.
I feel dizzy, I feel weak...
This situation rewinds.
As I stare at it's twisting swirl around me.
The picture stops.
I am back from my visit of
My Act in Decision.
To choose again,
A choice of choices....
Which one will I choose?

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[aphrodite, My Immortal Love...]

She was all alone...
Inside my eyes.
As her scene cast a gentle
haze of fuschia dreams.
Dissolving my knees
To a deep tremor,
of desired love...

My Phrygian princess
How I loath your ancient control,
Unwillingly, for am I
forever devoted to you?
poisoned by arrow, must I be? ? ?

If I was to drive this blade,
through my heart.
Would you cry for me...

~Could my bleeding soul,
Serve such a purpose?
Would it set me free? ? ? ~

If I was to die,
In front of you.
Would you notice my plea...

~Will this feeling,
Devour within me?
would this pain ever leave.~

I will fade for you...

Fade for you...

Fade ...

For you...

~My immortal love...~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[artemis, The Hunt...]

There's something in your eyes.
A glimmer of hope,
Towards my malicious spinning lies.
You smile as you stare,
At a part of me
Enraging the animal,
That I can not see....

You'll hunt for me,
I'll run from you...
I'm losing all control,
Please do not take my soul...

As you run through the trees,
I feel the disease.
Of a tainted jagged Dart,
As it splits into seams.
Of my bitter poisoned dreams.
I bleed in black,
From this terminal beating heart.

You'll hunt for me,
I'll bleed for you.
Your losing all control,
Please do not rape my soul...

As I drop to the ground,
Of waking hidden sounds.
I try to crawl away,
But it appears to be to me
That my pain will set me free.
The bear in death,
Will only care.
Of the man he used to be.

To understand,
That this running fate.
Was not infused
In order to hate

But in more ways then one
To realise...
A woman is not just a mate...

Empath In flames

[as I Turn To Stone]

As my hand gently embraces the clay,
I am reminded of a mortal calamity.
I drink to suppress the pain...
So many years spent,
Perfecting this image of you.
So lifelike it feels,
I am drawn closer.....

I brush your face,
My fingers slide across your eyes
As I remember waking up to those starry skies.
Down to your concrete lips.
The night we first kissed,
You smiled at me,
you promised you'd never leave.
I touch your frozen breasts,
As I continue to wrap myself around you waist.
Remembered for your fallen grace.
My tears disperse on your shoulder.
As though you rejected my sadness.

I fall crying asleep,
From thinking of you...
I awoke to see your face again.
My back throbbed, As I look in the mirror
A scar that covered my entire body.
Like a crack at the seam,
Of God's design.
I see the same symbol over you.

Each part of the morning, I grew with a rash.
Dark and grey, like an angry cloud.
My body felt heavier. Sorrow became intense.
I started to believe you wanted revenge from me.
My leg's froze, that one spot I fell.
As I slowly turn to stone.

I watch you...
As this sculpture cracks.

The exterior of inferior self.
Your keen want of demand.
As you become real, I freeze....

I'm covered in clay,
I can no longer speak...
My eyes are the only thing that's real.
I saw you come life...
I gave you this life...
You stared at me,
But I had already died.....
A sacrifice well deserved.
A concrete tear falls once again.

Empath In flames

[astral Humanity]

As I lie here,
Eyes unbolt shut.
I am prepared to dream,
Of what your chimera may be.
My chakra is aligned with my breath in sync.
Deeper I fall,
Swallowed by petition at link.

As I feel vibration.....
small ripples then occur.
An aggressive strike of lightning.
shortly dies...
I feel as I may be drowning...
And further as I dive,
within my dreams,
within my heart.
Faster it fills..... As blood flows,
Like a tranquilising dart.

Faster than an ecstasy,
Driven drum beat.
Fabricated to provoke Gods
to feel masculinity and stimulation.
I float from my body,
Suspension I caress,
Power over my mind,
The spirit...
I possess.

Above my physical body,
And out my material home.
Into a seem of light,
only seen by night.
The luminosity trickles out..
As I proceed forward.
Luminosity contracts,
As the moon expands to thin....
As I close my eyes.
My eyes,

Then open...
into the starry skies....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[beytral]

At my darkest hour I wait...
I perpetuate this diases of detestation.
I stand in the shadows of time,
Awaiting to prey among that are weak.
I am the deceitful story,
In a truthful book...
I am the pain that you feel,
When you bleed....

This world is greed,
From the mess I have caused
I bath the earth's core in lies.
I grow power, To your gluttony
I am a sin,
To your commandment.
I am feared, beyond redemption
I am the sight,
In your ravenous blood shot eyes...

Fear me,
Fear me!

I can be change, but never changed.
I can be free, Though never freed.
I am the existence you ask.
When your out of control.
Although I can not be trusted.
I am the only betrayal you have.
I am your soul,
The entity of you.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[blanket Of Fear]

Your heart slows down,
To the sound of a bass drum.
Your eyes express calm,
And you obtain a clear mind...
As you fade into a cataleptic state
Your body slowly numbs itself
And you slip away to the darkness
Worried if today was the last time,
You would see the light again...

Instinct takes control,
Without you.
The vibration intensifies,
The more you try and fight.
But it's already too late,
The unknown world
Has ruptured a new dimension
And you have no choice
But to enter...
It's only way out.

Things have never been the same,
Twisted thoughts
Perceive you fears
Choose a memory
And warp your mind....
Pictures expand and
People you know
Guide you further
Into this faceless land.

It tries to hold you there
So it can live forever,
You fuel this world with evil,
And it hungers for more from you.
You need to get away...

But where do you run?
It's an inevitable fate.

Before you wake,
It steals another day of youth,

Eyes open,
We are left confused and cold
Searching for warmth from our
blankets of fear.

Empath In flames

[blood Filled Letter Of Love]

Blood Filled Love Letter....

I've pricked my finger,
To write you a note...
I grow weaker inside timeless seconds,

Not because,
Of the loss of blood,
But from my emotions turning dark
Turning black,
As I spill my heart towards you.
You draw daggers
Deep into my eyes...
I cry blood,
Just for you....
Only you...
No-one else but you...

I've spend so much time writing you a muse,
Not because there are no words to say
But because of my tears.
And how they have seeped into this paper
Swelling and fusing the pages to stick.

I've tried so many times to tell you
how much I love you
But this cracked skin
Can not justify the tainted sin.
the further fall in love with you,
Harder it feels to pick up pieces.
Once shattered like a broken glass,
Demised for a second turn...
So trusting...
So Fragile...
So innocent...

I've tried to send you a letter of love,
But I couldn't bring myself to deliver it.

Not because I fear for your rejection,
But because there is only blood for words,
Red sheets of tears,
And I can longer move any further
Paralysed...
For as I'm dying...
Inside and out...
My last relinquishing breath
I whisper my love for you...
Hopefully the wind carries my echoed
Four letter word to you
You never knew how much I felt for you,
You never knew...

And now.....

You will never know...

Empath In flames

[blood Rose]

This Rose,
Is the lamentation.
Of my plastic face....
I resort to sadness.
As this bed of tears,
Drifts away.

The Mascara has run,
Like a trail of blood.
I'm a gothic scene,
In a tragic Love.

I have experienced,
such pain.
I such a short lived life.
My heart reaches sorrow.
(‘Please come back’)

These thorns,
are my only release.
they carry me too slumber,
My veins are large....
They have heated up.

As this white rose dies,
A red one lives.
A garden for love,
A burial for me.

(He loves me,
He loves me not....)

(He loves me,
He loves me not....)

(.....)

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[buried Alive.....]

He's pale flesh, corrodes away...
A morbid stare
To he's stagnant daze.
Black filled eyes, and painted cries.
Chapped locked lips,
To a faded kiss....

Trapped,
He was inside the box,
Memories dug deep
For he's nails engraved.
Depraved he yearned
For a second chance....

To breathe,
Deceived ...

Once a man,
Half the foe.
Life was taken,
For reasons unknown.
Swept away,
One darkened day.
Now he's lies,
All alone...
Left with only,
Cask and bones...

~To die,
He cried....
While buried alive.... ~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[but This Is How I Feel]

We appear to be symmetrical,
Detrimentially joining into one.
But as I look,
Upon your face.
I just don't believe,
That we should be...
Living in false harmony...

I clench myself,
Around you...
I skulk in silence
As bed time wakes...
I sit outside,
In the pouring rain...
I cry to think,
We're not the same.

Corruption,
Lies,
Disease,
No ease...

I rise,
To when the sun covers
My eyes...
In a blurry vision I see...
Your disappointed face,
Staring back at me.
You shake your head,
You walk away.

~But this is how I feel,
Each and everyday.~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[cancer]

The night was long,
I was unaware.
My body had deceived me with a polluted curse..
Tainted cells, the immaturity of those,
Created guilt for my inexperienced demise.
Confusion eroded,
As reality progressed.
The nightmare exists.
It's buried within.
Bias to foes,
I questioned faith,
Even by life line,
No signal of redemption.
Nothing.....
Silence....

Alone in a hospital bed,
awoken for tests.
They analysed me,
They tested on me....
Like I was there personal lab rat.
Prodded with needles,
At studies by peers.
A noble degree, but to who's cost?

The machine was my companion.
It never left my side.
It never judged my anger....
The Chemo left my suffering deep.
Like peroxide for the body.
It burnt, while it seeped
The Meds were helping,
but left me soggy, Dirty & useless...
How could I look attractive?
When I feel like the dead?

Skinner I became, Food made me sick.
My Beautiful hair was
Exquisitely thick.

The smell....

I can still remember that smell....

13 people died around me that year,

Ones I talked to.

Ones I shared this ambiguous state.

Yet I survived.....

What makes you think, this is what I wanted?

What makes you think this life I have now,

Is better than the experience I adopted

Alone in the Hospital

With my strength as the cure.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[cheshire Cat]

So many times these words have been erased.
This paper has aged by the abuse of my hand.
I picture what I wish to say,
and still no words can express my wanted fray.
I am your slave,
Your Cheshire cat...

Sometimes I can lead you a stray,
And at more times I just fade away.
However, if you always look up for me.
You will know these eyes can see.
A smile that will shine on you.
In awhile, I will die for you.

You have travelled this land,
To find your own.
But if you look,
This place is not your home.
You can try to peek and hide.
But this rabbits is quick
And is running out of time.

You fallen to far,
In a hole that is deep,
Your mind has been tricked
You have fallen asleep.
But If you wish.
to stay with me...
I can appear to be more stable you see...

Alice! , what I am trying to say.
Is please never leave me.
I want you to stay.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[christmas Fear! ! !]

He waits with a smile,
Sitting by your bed.
Drifting your mind,
Deep into the land of dead.
Fading you fast...
To a Mist, Mislaid,
Bringing you down,
In your dreams, Unforseen.
As you sleep,
Your body will wake.
Your heart will pound fast,
And your mind will shake.
he traps you here,
In one stop your fall.
He takes your soul...
He takes your all...

You would not want to,
Befriend this thing.
He lies like he stings,
He hides with a grin.
Un-announced he will pounce,
But he's as quiet as a mouse.
Just a jolly old fat man
In Red! ! !

Merry Christmas and have a safe new year.

Empath In flames

[clown Factory]

I wish to grab your face,
And pour darkness
Into those brightly coloured eyes
Can you see the world the
Way I do?
Or must I try to withdraw
Liquid from the sclera in attempt
To expand your intensity?
You could become blind
Severing your optic nerve...
But it's probably the easy way out
From what I want to show you.

I wish to slice you a smile
From ear to ear.
Smear the crimson blood to shadow
Your desolated blue chapped lips.
From the excitement I should
Be cautious just in case,
A little slip could penetrate your
Vocal cords...
To scream is release
and I at least want you
to have that option...

I will suspend you,
Slowly pushing the tip of the hook
In careful deliberation
Not to break the skin too much.
I don't want you to suffer...
I just want to play with you.

I dip you in hot wax,
To preserve your beautiful image.
A burning sensation,
To prove your devotion.
Love freezes in many ways.

Who's laughing now...

Empath In flames

[communication Breakdown]

I stare at this piece of paper....
Its silence replies,
In such a bland innuendo,
I have nothing to write....

Months have passed through my room,
I have spent so long staring,
At this black piece.
I have such wild thoughts,
Imagination...
& yet my mind refuses to talk.

(Could this mute life,
Continue to break my ascendance down?)

(Could this be the end of me...)

I have written on paper,
Quite like you before.
What makes you so special?
How can this loquacious nothingness
Be my source of demise?

I can't even express my anger,
Let alone control my hand to throw you away.
My entire self has frozen with confusion,
Years have passed,
I can no longer relent....

If you wish for nothingness,
Then I will reply in silence.
My bland innuendo,
Will be my only defence.
For As I have nothing to write,
We are,
Empty! ! !

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[control]

If I controlled the If world...

It would be flattening.
To reconnect the belief!
I would teach the young,
That you could fall beyond this spot.
To where you land,
That's if you land as life,
Continues to swell you down.
And you are stuck, trapped and alone.
In this place you can see how calm you are.
Not only learning but teaching and sharing
Your views as you're lending your first hand...

I could control just love I would...

Half it,
Rather than take the fool,
I would show you love.
First you need to love yourself.
With a complete heart,
You give and you try...
But the pieces almost never fit.
Rather you feel pain,
As though the pieces shock you..
Each zaps asking you,
Why are you here? ?
Destroying your life.
To where you stop in your tracks,
Realising your you.
And the more you desire
The magnet draws you closer to the one
Is Celestial pure amazement,
genuine love... Those hearts...
Those broken hearts,
Link as one. You realise you
Were searching for the celestial
To make it feel one.

If I controlled just a peace...

A speak of peace,
I sit down and look at you.
I would keep you trapped,
In a fortress of glass, I would hold it close.
Just too this cold heart,
Rather I know damage cause,
Destruction will fall,
As questions swell and the teaching is not well,
Electricity just shocks
And slowly burning you from the inside.
Trying to melt that chocolate heart,
You stop in your tracks,
The magnet flows to continue to attract.
Celestial heart...
Only just a piece,
To a sound mind...
To a calm soul...
Just with a,
Once of peace.

Empath In flames

[cry Emo Cry]

I've cried so hard,
My tears have turned black
The purity of my sadness
Has been destroyed long ago.
As it touches my paled skin
It fades inside my mind
The hatred spreads
Like poison mascara
It covers my identity
While stabbing my heart thin...

Blood flows thick,
Like oil seeping from my skin
Pain is an ungrateful feeling
To inflict potential confliction...
I suffer much agony
But choose to live this way
To show you that children
Have scars of sorrow too
And it could be like mine
A EMO teardropp lost in time.

CRY EMO CRY

Empath In flames

[death Return, Death Be Gone. (William Shakespeare Tribute)]

Swiftness Thy foe, amongst in few.
Arch thou back, Thee mountain breast.
Giveth thy name & call it thou curse...
Flame thy existence, Darkest of black.
Purified hearts, Endurance thou Love.

(Death Return, Death be gone.)

Deepest in trench,
Thou giveth in birth
Deepest within, adjacent waters.
Giveth thy cry, Thou giveth thy birth
Demise credence, heath thou dispel
To learn... Entail.

(Death return, Death be gone.)

Engulf each life, smother in greatness.
Tears, soak to seep deliverance
Thee distraction be mild,
Thy pain, Suffer to contentment.
Games through time, thou shall play in sorrow
Defy in thee oath, defences fall.
Heartless it seams
To end,
To Die....
Dissent Further, Thou beg of thee.

(Death return, Death be gone.)

Empath In flames

[dr. Metal Sues]

I'm trapped in a glass house,
Imprisoned with steel.
I'm missing my mission,
The mission to kill.
My little one sacrifice
Was nothing to spare,
For a vision in heighten,
Love affair repair.

To only stare at the stairs I see.
To only expect you'll hear from me.

I'm stuck in a remainder,
of lonely remorse.
I've fallen to deep,
I cannot press pause.
I can no longer repeat,
stop or rewind. Yet I'm slowing my mind,
So my eyes become blind.

I'm burning off guilt,
The guilt I have spilt.
I'm mopping my tears,
Replacing my fears.
Making them sick,
Making them bleed.
Making them knead,
the soil to seed.
Making them believe,
The seed is for me.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[drained]

Relentlessly you weaken me.
My ambiguous Fate to you.
Emotional drowning suffocates my appearance right though.
Secrets are less
As you drain me for my source.
I'm merely a child.
With a mans responsibilities
I am weakening...
Weakening.

My Mistress you compel me
Your Vigorous power
Is draining me,
Draining.....

I relent to you,
You are my weakness.
My true Ambiguous Fate with you.
How can you read me?
and know how I feel.
I'm naked with your eyes watching.
I Have no secrets.....
You've taken my energy.
To gain more strength over my heart.
You make me feel Fragile.
Stripped my clothes, as well as my Esteem,
Please don't leave me here....
Alone, I am draining.
Draining.....

Please don't do this to me!
Please I beg of you.
I want you...
I need you.....
I'm am a wreck to feel without you!
I can't be seen like this.
You can't do this
This is my worst thought, .
Of my love for you.

I can't live without you.
Please don't do this.
I'm Drained.
My love....
I'm am drained.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[dreams, Nightmares.... And Possible Rape!]

I observe you while you sleep,
My sinister eyes adapt into the darkness.
I hide through layers of shadows
So you can feel at ease...
I know my presence excites you
Because our hearts beat in sync
Faster, The closer I get to you...

I try to make you feel comfortable
The wind gently blows cold air in repetition
In sections all over your naked body.
I shutter silently when you gesture your leg further apart.
You let out a faint indistinct noise,
And bite your bottom lip...
You act so coy and yet you know
I'm more than just a silhouette...

It rains and the wind grows stronger,
Like hands they touch and tickle your skin.
Smooth yet firm they slowly climb towards the
Inside of your thigh,
Dreams become more intense. Your mind
Awaits the spider to just take control.
You know if he bites, the poison will compel you
However you are far too excited to care,
Something needs to give...

Thunder breaks the skies surface,
Lighting flickers and the shadows move quicker.
Raindrops fall thicker than blood,
Wind pushes with power and spider crawls inside of you...

You scream,
But the thunder breaks even harder than before....
Tears stream down your face
And you stare deep into the eyes of evil....

I shut the sounds from your mouth with mine.
Finally you stop the struggle and just let the spider

Inject his venom, Infecting you....

Your legs become numb and so does your body....

You wake up screaming through the layers of shadows

Nothing but silence....

Turn on your lamp and stare up to see....

Just a single shadow,

Of a fly caught in a web.

Empath In flames

[drowning Independent Thoughts]

Scratching into a
blank canvas with no ink
should be art in itself.
I once had independant thoughts
but they were buried deep
within my childhood dreams.
floating in a box
on an ocean of lost memories.
my thoughts fade away into the distance
never to be opened again

ive cried so many tears,
in hope to change it's course
but it seems this sea feeds
from my sorrow and its hunger
pushes it further from my view

I silently stare as the box
drifts away,
taking a piece of my life from me
i can only stand frozen in time
in hope that my little box
still floats and hits
the other side's shallow sand.

I fear that as soon as i take my eyes
out of sight it will sink
and never to be seen again...

All i can do is wait,
dig my feet into the ground
and cry so hard that all is left
in this world is lost memories...
allow it consume me whole,
drown me....
and let fate guide me to shore

Empath In flames

[drunk Coma, You Sleep]

Tears fell down to my feet,
As I stare towards.
The souls of a lost ballerina.
Moments have surpassed to hours,
In waiting,
Contemplating to see
Your damaged face again.

Walls around corrode and seep,
As I sit and wait
Drunk coma, you sleep.
"Little princess,
Wait for me, "

"I got a weak heart....
....I have a disease."

My heart was badly beaten,
As I listen quietly.
Into the echo's,
Of children's screams.
Hours progress from night to day.
In searching,
Perching between concrete roof,
To cement filled stares.

Walls around corrode and weep,
As I lie here.
Drunk coma, you sleep
"Little Angel"
"Please stay away from me, "

"....I got a weak heart,
I have a disease...."

My mind shut down,
In gears to silence.
The sound,
Of passing cars go by.

Days become weeks
Into years without you.
I knew,
You only cared
About you.

Walls around corrode in deep,
As fade here crying.
Drunk coma, you sleep
"Baby, My little Boo"
"Please don't try find me."

"....I got a weak heart,
I have a disease..."

Empath In flames

[dying Clocks...]

Time demands an essence...
Controlling will for those of late,
I cry in vain,
For this train has left without me.
Standing here chained...
Wrapped tightly emerged by rain.

As I view it's lights guiding dim
I run for tunnelled shelter,
Light reveals to seep within.
Alone in darkness I run.
My surroundings exceed me,
My site is deceiving...
My life keeps repeating...

I see,
A damaged clock.
Tick, Tock
Tick, Tock

I follow these leading tracks,
With no mind to turn or go back.
I keep running into night.
Until I see a light...

A Bright light,
Shinning in the night.
Eccentric feeling,
I dropp there kneeling.
Opposite beside me.
Is a need...
To be free....

Tick, Tock...
Tick, tock..
Tick,
Tick,
Tick,

Tock! ! !

'The sound of a dying clock.'

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[evolution Say I...]

Caged within,
No further to sanity
Hearts of two,
An untaught rhythm beats.
Emotion to less,
Rewarded through life...
Power in Solstice,
The direction attracts,
A second chance,
For a luminous moon.

Shadow of grace,
Home within darkness
Pulsation embraces,
Near lack there of.
Demise through credence,
Banished to 'Unknown'

I am Tangent....
I am Resilience....

Echo's of laughter,
I ignore
Twofold evil life,
I cry within....
My silent soul screams.
Unheard rhythm beats,
No more....
Evolution is I....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[fallen Angel]

Why,
Am I prisoner?

Why,
am I trapped in this world?

(I need to the key before I loose myself.)

I don't wanna feel love.
I don't wanna feel pain.
But the things you put me through
intoxicates my veins.

I saw you with that other guy,
I clench my fist with rage.
How can you do this to me?
Just because of my age.

Now I'm at the edge of a cliff,
with fire in my eyes.
Look at what you've done to me
now I believe I can fly...

I'm flying...
like a angel in the sky.

This feeling won't last long
I don't have any wings.

I'm falling....
The angels turned to stone.

Even when I'm facing death
you are there....
Witnessing my last breath.

Empath In flames

[family Portray]

Here I stand,
a little boy.
Scared by shade,
of shadow form.
Where's my mother?
I can not see.
Where's my father?
The older me.

I can remember,
the electronic touch....
At finger tip,
The lighting rush.
My father's close,
I see he's face.
Now he resides in the distance.

In another world....
In another place..

My mother looks,
she can not find.
Before I realise,
she fallen behind.

Here I float,
gravity lost.
My bothers lies.
They have no cost.
Material world.
Cause to hate.
Still I look,
He has no fate.

My sisters arms,
our natural bind.
The Twisted puzzle.
Of our heart filled minds.
She has her life.

That I despise
Here I watch.
as time fly's by.

Here I cry a lonely man.
Stained by tears.
Angry hands.
I look away,
at my life.
My selfish ways.
They cause such strife.
Before I die.
I glance again.
This damaged world.
Has to end.
Sometime.....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[feral Cat]

Life right now,
Feels like walking
Through dark alleys
The path appears clear
Yet fear, resides in the shadows.

It sounds of dripping thunder...
Intrigued, I stay perched
It echoes electric senses...
To hunt, and kill in search
Forget about emotion
I have no time for that
Adapt in second nature
To become a feral cat.

One scratch,
You are the victim...

One swipe,
Til your all mine...

One sniff,
Intoxication...

One bite,
Taste the meal...

Empath In flames

[future World]

For years I have spent.
Chasing time.
Dwelling on mistakes
That I have made,
Dreaming about a tomorrow
within my past.
Wondering how life,
got the best parts of me.

But there you were...
My future girl.

Standing there...
In your future world.

A dimensional split,
This crack opens my eyes
So to a lotus...
Engaging in self worth.
Such to a rose,
I am your thorn.
The extensional glue....
The protection of you....

There you stood,
Alone you were.

A future Girl,
In a future world...

I run for you...
In which we fade.
I take this dive.
In the love we've made.
I take the past.
Throw time away.

Never going back...
Never looking back...

Future World,
There we were.

Future Boy....
And...
Future Girl....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[gravity's Lost...]

Weightlessness,
As my heart converts.
My serenity is you.
I float above to hear your call.
Gravity's Lost...
(Because I found you.)

My heart beats calm,
I know the feeling's right.
I follow your trace,
You are my spherical sun.
My guided light...
Gravity's Lost...
(Because I found you.)

These wings I spread,
Wide upon this land.
I see your beauty,
I know it's true.
I can close my eyes,
Because I dream of you.

And if I die,
Before I wake...
I will know that.
Gravity's Lost...
(Because I found you.)

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[hell]

Inside my mind,
It's perfectly clear
Focus outside
And trap all the fear...

I mutilate your haggard soul
As the black abyss feeds...

Like acid it corrodes,
A road to the underworld.
Twirled paths leading down
Towards the sounds of screaming hounds
Round and round the echoes cry...
The echoes cry...

It's time to die...
Time to die...

I wonder why...
I'm fighting
The sickness of a shadow
It suffocates me
With a blanket of fear
It was clear...

I used to know
Something about focus
And being trapped in fear

Empath In flames

[heroin Curse]

These electric veins are killing me,
Each spark reminds me to shoot again.

(This world seems so bleak right now,
I am isolated...
So I throw in the towel.)

Caged for an eternity,
I drown myself in blood.
I have become a part of this needle,
I am trapped in this mud.

(Why do I put myself through such affliction?
How did I come to have this Addiction?)

I feel this itch,
Like there's invisible insects clawing at my skin,
They burrow, containing my body
I am too weak to repel,
so they crawl in.
Deeper they dig,
The harder I scratch...
The harder I scratch,
The deeper they dig...

(This addiction of mine,
Will erase my time.)

I live in a basement,
With six other people, In six different places.
The light is so dark,
I have never seen there faces...
I try to remember my life,
that was before this.
Until I fade away,
In this internal bliss

(But all I can think about.
Is my mind coaxing me to shout.)

This High that search for,
Is more than a low.
If I can't free myself from all this procrastinating.
Then I deserve the result from this dive.

(The question is when I surface...
Will I be,
Dead or Alive.....)

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[heterophobia]

I lean against my shower wall,
The blood seeps out and
Spirals down towards my feet
I watch the water as it dilutes
Like my life right now
It escapes me and slides
Through the cracks.
Forgotten....
Washed away....

I dry this frail body gently
Trying not to further injure
My already beaten skin
But it's so hard when you just
Want to clench the towel with
Anger and scream your tears away

Love is love,
No matter the direction you lead
A heart still aches,
And relationships break
A three-piece string quartet plays
Sadness through my head
All night long.

You call me faggot,
It embarrasses me...

You label me poof,
I just want to leave...

To run away,
I'm afraid today...

Being gay...
Bares such sorrow...

I clothe in layers,
To hide the scars you made.

So from the outside.
I appear normal
and to avoid fray

Everyday I fear you
But I need to live my way.
I like to walk in the rain
Without shelter,
Only then my tears
Will blend in to this homophobic world.

Empath In flames

[homeless Heart]

Thud, Thud ...
Thud, Thud...

The sound of speeding cars,
Over my wilful head.
Unaware of my existence.
Un-noticed,
Un-dead....

Thud, Thud...
Thud, Thud...

Day in,
Day out.
As I grab another bottle.
To calm my tangible silence.
Frozen, I surface.
To warm my withered hands,
Each vein
Tells a story,
Of a lonely man.
Gathered into one secluded stance.
Distracted by a watery glance.

As a tear,
respectively, Slides down my face.
I'm fearful of my unlawful grace.
Disperse my sight...
Alone I fight.
Demonic Fears,
They clench, so tight.

My heart is fading,
Fragile,
As it seems.
Representing a rose,
Clean and pure.
melted into poison,
To drink...

My only cure

If I die tonight

Promise me...

Just let me be...

a homeless man,

With my shade of misery.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[i Am Your Puppet]

I taste the evil from your lips.
I feel your contortionist kiss
A tongue that never quits.
A sin that always fits.

I am your puppet,
A heart stringed puppet.
And I'm dancing for you....

Your hands make with desire,
As you control my mind.
Eyes that shine through mine
A stare that alters me blind.
A glare of light,
Within this sight
Cuts my wings.
Breaks my strings..
I shatter...
I fall into this...

I am your puppet,
A heart stringed puppet.
And I'm dancing for you....

When you move,
I follow....

When you breathe,
I do to....

When you see,
I see you....

When you leave,
My heart does too....

I am your puppet,
A heart stringed puppet.
And I'm dancing for you....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[i Leave Today]

I leave today...
The sunrise hits my face,
To remind me.
My life is about to change.

I have this idea,
To become a better man.
To reach for better things,
To be the leading hand.
For society....

My actions will sting,
As the poison reaches your heart.
I will pull it inside out,
So you feel the vibration.
I will let you know,
That I've been there.

I will be your eyes,
As you, become my tears.
I will continue to stare,
As you slip away.

I will control your body,
You will be my legs....
I will guide you to better things.
As we stand tall.

Together,
We will never fall.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[if I Could Fly....]

If I could fly....

I wouldn't use it to save my life
Ironically I would fall to my death
For the sake of seeing my past
As I quickly try to decipher
Where I went wrong...
How I got to this point...
And where I should be...

If I could see into the future,
I wouldn't change a thing.
For some reason if my fate,
Were somewhat fatal
Then perhaps I am deserving

Of a death....
With nothing left for me.....
In this world to give...

If I could live forever,
I would spend the years,
Trying to find out why I have such a power
And ways to defy immortality
To destroy this gift...
To walk to the edge....
And simply die....

If I could only fly....

Empath In flames

[inner Sleep]

A life like this,
Couldn't be any calmer.
As I lean back on my chair.
A single thought of the good ol' times,
Fades faster than I in my sleep....

Today is what makes us,
Tomorrow is a care away.
Yesterday seems so pointless,
Two days is five days away.
Forgetful of history,
Pages erase...
A damaged mind,
Set into place.
Blistered skin,
Corrodes away.
Heart beat rates,

AND SINKS INTO>>>>

Another life in a time like this,
Fills me with dread,
As I lift my head.
Project my body,
Lift my soul,
Forget my mind

AS IT DIFTS INTO>>>>

Life beyond my inner sleep,
Couldn't be any calmer,
As I lean back on my chair.
A single thought,
Of the good ol' times
Fades faster,
Than I in my sleep.

Empath In flames

[into The Eyes, Of Broken Cries...]

I close my eyes,
and dream of you.
I warp myself into...

Materialistically woven dreams,
I sub see from reality.
bereaved in false sanctity,
heaved into calamity
and freed from anxiety.

repetition is running through...

A distance I foreseen in shadows,
in aluminous shades...
of irrupted silence,
nor guidance is going find us.
in mind is,
this soul that will
try to find a way to bind us.

this guidance,
from this silence
or near lack there was...

was looking at us...
we were looking at you....

we stare into the eyes...

the lies of broken cries...

gazed deep within it's wanted demise....

The size,
of the black tainted cries...

And lies,
these callus lies...

The size,
broken cries....
all in spite for want,
of what once loaned love.

Don't hate us,
because we're free....

And don't fear us,
that's the stress filled key...

we are free...
this is what you see...
not this key...
stressed filled key...

~Once we were like you...
Have a heart....
be free...~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[invisible Love]

I am standing next to you in this mirror,
How your reflection shines.
I know I am there beside you,
Although you stand alone.
My life seems so distant,
My heart is beating in the echoes...

I walk, just beside you
You glance back occasionally.
I feel as though you can see me,
Are you trying to deceive me?
You laugh when I whisper,
Thoughts in your mind.
You are my valentine.
My bloody Valentine....

The sky turns dark,
As you arrive at, he's place.
He looks like me...
I can see he's face.
How can I find visible proof?
For my devotion for you?
How can I show you?
This tangible truth.
That I am alive.
Concealed in your mind.

My Invisible heart is breaking,
I can no longer walk beside you.
Here I lie dieing,
My invisible life is trying.
I take form of an invisible butterfly,
I follow you...
As you flutter by.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[let Me Help You]

Let me help you.

Couldn't we just sift away,
The hostility you have for me
And can't we just get to
The spiritual side of it all?
I know you feel something inside that
Thick exterior leather wallet-heart of yours.
Are you too afraid that I will discover your identity.
Know who you are
And see where you go to cry.
Allow me to approach you,
Rather than cutting me open with those razor eyes
Let me help you,
To fill the void you have.

You can run away,
But can you escape the silence?
Cover your ears and listen for the numbness
You may feel like you are safe,
Trapped in a jar
With lid tightly sealed but it is glass after all
Loneliness will turn to anger,
And those fragile sections can shatter.
The noise will come back to you and all you'll have
Is the shelter from something you destroyed...
Let me guide you,
Through the storm of broken shards...

You can ignore me all you want,
But I will continue to stay five counts behind you.
Three seconds to give you distance,
But two to catch you when you feel
Like falling.
And if this means I am forever chasing you
For years to come,
Then that is what I will do....
Let me help you....

Pick you up...
Guide you through...
Catch you when you're falling down...
Dust you off...
watch you...

And just watch you....
Walk away.

Empath In flames

[little Black Riding Hood]

We had our secrets.
You and I.
We shared a bond
that could never part.
That's why,
Now that you have passed on,
I must tell your story....

Once upon a time...
My sister had a lover,
That was hidden in the woods.
I was banned from meeting him,
But she would speak of him so.
She would run to him,
Through the enchanted forest.
Like a mystical dream....
In a slow motioned world.

They would sit beside the lake,
Listening to the sounds of the waterfall.
As it's liquid soul plummets to it's core
To end in a beautiful demise.

Her mind was planted deep in the woods.
In her fairytale life,
She wished for no other.
Depended on him far too much.
Only the Big bad wolf had a secret too...

He lured girls,
In the row of trees
Disguised he's heart,
With purity....
Honesty...
He enthralled upon love,
To feed he's thirst.
She never saw it coming.

Our mother never knew...

Our father was too busy to notice...
That their daughter was a victim,
In a legend of truth.

I was jealous of my sister.
So I have taken her place.

You see I have a secret....
I was the mistress of the wolf,
Before I killed him too.
I couldn't bare,
this any longer...

Now I'm you.
An innocent little girl.
In the lonely woods.
Only now I'm wearing
the blood splattered coat,
Of a sister that I once knew.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[loud Silence]

I become Speechless,
Disorientated and alone.
I can hear of nothing.....
Can anything hear of me? ...
Am I stuck in a vivid dream,
Where silence is the distraction,
pictures are my thoughts.
And my mind, Is communication.

I am trapped in a world,
Beneath the skin of me.
I have fallen into my soul.
As I have become the inner me.
If I have transcended within my mind.
Then I'm two sided, inside.
Doubled in life,
Tripled in whole,
And a part of one.....

Stillness surrounds me,
It's loud and irritating.
I can never escape noise,
Even when I am unable to hear.
This piercing squeal of a total emptiness.
MAKE IT STOP! ! !
I rather hear,
Then be deafened by silence...□

Empath In flames

[love Drug]

I walk through this numbing world,
As it's sound freezes still.
A fate though overwhelming.
An ascendance becoming ill.
I close my eyes...
Begin to wonder...
What is real,
In this material world?

My head embraces,
Towards your chest.
In your warmth I gaze,
Within your depth.
A feeling that I find
So lusciously pure.
To breathe through your heart.
You've affected me...
And yet you are my only cure.

I'm a vein,
In which supplies you.....

A cell,
In which divides you.....

A thought,
In guidance I vow to be.

A scar,
That will never die.
And remind you,
That I still bleed.

I see the innocence,
Written on you face.
Like words of poetry
Set into place.
As they compel,
to induce me.

you swell in my mind.
As I inject this liquid love
You are all mine.
And mine alone.

~You are my love drug,
Please take me home~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[loved, By The Shadow (Re-Edited Version Of Invisible Love)]

11-03-09

Loved,
By
THE SHADOW

(PART I)

Could I close my eyes,
Long enough for the sun
To expose my lies?
Are these satin sheets
Fading me faster,
Or do I simply become the shadow trying
To hide from the outside world,
Always trying to hide...

I could slip into
Another place,
Hold my breath...
Take my life today.
I already feel vacant inside,
Screaming out
Just let me die!

I walk next to you,
And still I shatter.
How many pieces must I break,
Before it even matters?
There's a clue,
That you're my glue
Your destined for me,
As I am to you.

I could slip into
Another place,
Hold my breath...
Take my life today.
I already feel vacant inside,
Screaming out
I want to die!

The more I stay,
The longer I wish to be
By your side....

By my side...
Hopefully you'll see
Your shadow is not yours
But the shadow is me...

I have slipped into
Another place
Took my life,
And died today...
I couldn't live that way,
Always walking behind you
Not beside you,

(PART II)

Who am I kidding?

I was all alone,
Trying to hide from myself,
Wondering how I have
Become a slave to love
The obsession you held over me,
Was compelling,
Swelling my mind like balloon
Ready to burst,
If you stare too sharply,
I will disperse not by pieces,
But into fractures,
Fact is I wanted to be gone
So I teased you...

I tormented you until
you couldn't take anymore,
I took my chance,
I become what was once the victim
Now the prey,
You are trapped inside my mind,
My silent world,
With no words to say...

Forever you will be,
Now once the shadow,
Beginning a new...
How long can you stay? ?

I slipped into reality,
To start a new day.
Could I close my eyes,
Long enough for the sun
To expose my lies?

Empath
29-08-95

Empath In flames

[Lucid Notes]

Hush my child,
Dream within contentment, Don't analyse yourself.
Sleep my little one.....
I am here,
Nothing will harm you while our heart's beat as one.

I am yet, none other but a spider, and you became my fly.
I wrap you in warmth, And paralyse Your fears.
No-one is going to take you away from me.
Never again...

Daddy has been naughty.
He doesn't see life, for what it is.
He can't appreciate you.
Nor' care for me.
He takes this medicine that makes him angry.
My scars run deeper, As they enter my past...
And bleed my future.

You are so beautiful....
Innocence I yearn, as maturity besides you.
Engrave my love,
In the soul I have provided.
Never put a expiration date on how much you mean to me.
Never believe you are never worthy.

I speak to you, through lucid thoughts.
Because it's hard for me to dumb myself down to you.
You don't deserve that.
Mommy loves you.
And she always will....
Derive my truth,
And thrive off your youth.
Because you can't get older....
My dying embrace.

Hugs & Kisses
XoxoX-Mom-XoxoX

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[Lust Vs. Desire]

I look over my shoulder,
I see this Smile,
I hunger for.
She looks deep within my soul.
Ecstasy my body reads.
She walks away, stops... then stares to inspect me.
Does she want me to follow?
I would walk on glass shards to reach for her.
As my bloody footprints are left behind.

The further I travel,
The darker the world becomes.
My confidence soars,
Like an unwritten note of love.
I can see her shadow...

I walk towards her, as she kisses me
I can feel the coldness on her lips.
Her breath shutter's as her eyes tun to midnight.
Our bodies entwined,
By a vigorous energy of a heated passion.
As she bites my lower lip, and cuts my back.
With her black finger nails.

I can smell death in her hair.
The pain is so sensual,
As she digs her teeth deep in my neck,
She asks If I wish to live...
Immortally in her arms.
She slowly drains me.
As I slowly fade,
I tell her in my weakest breath.

"I want to die for you, "

"So I can live again...
Only knowing you"

Now it is I who lust's, for the taste of blood.

While she desires for me.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[magnetised Soul]

Do you feel this connection?

Our souls...

The entity that magnetises the positive you.

The negative I replies.

We are but two eyes, looking through one world.

I taste the 'need' to comply our minds.

As this single hand, grasps to a double touch. I feel our breath strengthen from this twice over beat from a pair of pumping hearts.

Thicken blood,

Heavy tears,

Solid soul

Completion whole....

As we stand, our shadow grows tall.

A voice controls two.

This confident stride, between you and I, divides.

A leading path, that connects...

Another world, this one and the next...

Collapsing rain for you and I,

We cry....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[marooned To Die]

I stare out,
Onto the shore line
Gazing to the depths,
Into the eyes of a vicious sea...
I wrap myself into the scar tissue,
Of a cold, and violent breeze.
As the sun hides it's face.
The smell of ecstasy,
How I yearn.
For the taste, once more...

For my salty lips to touch,
Your sweet and tender kiss...
I would travel through
A murderous storm
I would fight the current
To swim to you...

We aren't so far apart,
Body, mind and soul.
Although it feels we're trapped
In two dividing worlds.
You my psychically apparition of beauty.
And I your spiritual whole.

We will be together,
Once again...

~When dusk embraces
Your immortal end~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[mary Jane]

The world slows down for me,
In layers of paper and green.
Flames I continue to ignite
The ashes I stare,
Till the flame is unclean and obscene.

I have adapted a world,
To which I control.
No one understands what I see...
My body moves fast.
My brain is wide and slow.

In silence, I numb my ears....
In darkness, I confront my fears....
In sleep, I lose my mind....
In time, I will be blind...

In emotional toil,
I slave myself.
My ideas range,
From logic to foolishness.
As this vertigo wave,
Drowns my eyes.
I flicker through other worlds.
Reaction is lost.

I've, cried a little...
I've died a little...
I've tried a little...
I've lied a lot.

As the smoke,
Plays with my lungs.
I cough,
I choke.
And when this feeling
slowly fades,
I ignite the flame.
And start again.

In silence, I have numb ears...
In darkness, I've become my fears...
I sleep, with a heavy breath....
In time, there is only death...

I've cried a little....
I've tried so hard...
I died a little....
These lies I keep....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[medusa, My Queen]

She was judged through the minds,
As a tainted god.
An aura of outspoken
Ways to concede,
Her frost filled venom
Stares of sin.
For I am her prisoner,
A living sculpture,
Trapped within....

I close my eyes,
She draws near...
A vibrational hunt begins.
The essence of an icy grip
Contains her breath.
As a crushing mist,
Layers my skin...

I can hear her voice.
An echo in reflection,
The perfection in time.
She entices me.....
I need to see.....
My Freezing Queen.....

As I stare, into the depth's
Of her willing eyes,
I see my fragile heart,
Cracking as I slowly die.

Through my eyes,
I justify....
To return her stare,
A mirror view
As she glares at me.

~A few, Tears frozen in time.
In death... you will be mine.~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[memories Come... Memories Go...]

I've had bad dreams that once felt like memories,
Images thwart my mind...
In darkness I subside and fall to reality.
As it has drained my precious time...
I find that thoughts,
Age past simple years...
Rotting deep within my core
Trying to claw into what
was once declared to be a memory..
But I have found out that...
Memories come....
And memories go....

I walk to this world,
In a empty space
Each step as though it were my first
Distant I float behind my shell.
Vacant inside...
As I learn to glide,
Between fantasy and misery.
Free to be,
Who I am...
Free to go,
Where I please...

But where's the line,
To pull me back?
Life as I knew,
Now covered in black...
Thoughts I have found,
Serve no place.
Forgotten this life...
Forgotten my face...

Bottled up memories know how to hide

Swept away...
To where memories fly...

sigh

Memories come.....

Memories go....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[mirror Self...]

I'm a mask within
my own reflection,
A poise of physical essence.
I stroke this glass imitate of me
in hope to feel the aptness.
When I stare into it's eyes,
I connect to reality.
Well, so it seems...

Mirror self,
Do you see me, As I see you?

Mirror self...
Do you leave, When I do too?

Or do stay,
To change your reflection...
Are you the perfection in me?
Or just the image,
I choose to see....

In death will you see my face?
Or continue to live a life.
Morphing to fit the shapes.
Are you like a shadow...
That follows me through light.
Do you hide in the darkness
To shame the face of your
Relenting disgrace?

Mirror self,
Do you see me, As I see you?

Mirror self,
Do you leave, When I do too?

Or Do you stay,
To change your reflection
Are you the perfection in me?

Or just the image,
I choose to see...

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[mobile Chair]

For years I've been living,
In despair.
Sitting here paralyzed
Mobile chair I stare...

Into the hatred of my
Seven year olds eyes.
As the mother fills his soul
With more tainted lies
'Despise your father into
Withered old hands,
His not so perfect but
Part mechanical man'

The baby cries
An echoing thunder.
She leaves them both here,
And yet still I wonder...
Does her savage face itch?
Or do all layers peel back
To unveil a horrible b**ch?

Maybe I should have
Stayed alone,
Instead of painting
Mirrored worlds...
Inside this broken home.

Perhaps my reflections
Could have changed.
But do I fill in the gaps
With all shades of grey?
Swallow my pride,
And admit my fate?

Its just so f**en hard for
A cripple to simply
Walk away.

Empath In flames

[mutilation] Warning: (May Contain Disturbing Imagery)

Cut me open,
Watch me bleed.
Take my fortune.
Be done with me...
Wrap me inside plastic,
So I suffocate in essence.
Drag your tongue
All over my body.
Touch me,
Rape me.....
Un willingly.....

I grab a blade,
To gouge my eyes.
In mutilation I hide.....
To hide, from your despise.
You sicken me,
You are disease
A pestilence, that surrounds.
A black heart world.
In blood that grounds.

I may be blind,
But I still hear.
Your footsteps,
Echo of fear.....
Toying with my perception,
Stepping in silence....
Loudness.....
Guidance.....

As you cackle.
In a hoarse dry sound.....

You'll be gone,
Before your found.....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[my Love For You]

Love is tangible,
Resilient and glowing.
This everlasting eternal connection
Empowers one soul to implode....

This night sky, becomes clear with stars
As they dance everlastingly within your eyes.
Your gaze perpetuates, my longing desire to stare.
As time repeats it's self, to freeze.

Motionless vibrations
I hear from my cadenced heart beat,
As a cigarette burns, imprisoned by glass.
My kiss to against you lips, leaves me breathless,
I am restless for days.

My mind replays your face, by forceful command.
To have stepped within
the same space, by footprint I stand.
As a child easily trusts there mother, my trust is invested in you.

A bullet to those,
whom disgust deep hatred for you.
Blood is only liquid.
That water can wash away.
My body is not in love with you.
Neither is my mind.
It's my spirit that is caged within the light that surrounds you.
Like a insect,
willing to sacrifice there life.
To the beautiful flame that compels them.

Helpless as I seem.
To be drawn by your core.
Know that, there's nothing I will not do.
To live, eternally with you.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[my Star]

We lay embellished,
On this silky grass..
I watch you stare.
Entranced by the night sky.
How can I appreciate what you don't see,
I can't bring myself
To look away?

You are my light.
By florescent moon
You shine like heaven.
& feel like rain.

Your lips so sweet,
Your skin so soft.
I am afraid to touch you.
In case this is a dream
In which I wish not to separate you,

Your body at whole,
From you mind,
I cry in sorrow.
Please do not leave me....
To join this starry sky...

My love,
I can no longer hear you breathe.
My eyes turn to tears,
Before I realize,
You are stating to leave...
Your fading away,
The wind carries your embers,
As I watch you lift,
Towards serenity....

You drift away,
Into the sky.
I watch you dance
With these stars.

My dear,
I will be with you soon.
As for now I will stare,
At these starry skies,
Only looking for you.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[nature's Depression]

As clouds emerge,
With a darken grey.
Lightning strikes,
Then fades away.
It's strict reply,
An obsessive domain.
Natures sadden,
A tearful rain.

Pollution corrupts,
It makes her ill,
As it teems,
Dams will fill,
Trees will plummet,
As loud as Thunder.
Behind glass walls.
I'm stained to wonder....
Should I see her?
Make her smile..
And open her sunny eyes,
If only just for awhile.

Empath ©

Empath In flames

[no Ledge Is Knowledge]

My saddest memory,
Was when my father died.
Alone I stood, holding he's hand.
Clutching tightly trying to generate warmth
upon he's withered hands...

How can life just slip away.
How can he,
be so strong?

The clock was the only thing connecting us from silence
My heart was racing,
as I tried to think of a positive view
on he's unethical, limited demise.

He looked at me, Is if he new.
Barely unable to speak...
As bad as it sounds, I didn't care if he needed to rest.
This may be the last time I could hear he's voice.
In a dry, cracked smile he told me.
"No ledge, is knowledge."

What did that mean?
My thoughts of this were distracted
as I only understood
that he's willing to accept.
To Die.....
To leave me...
How selfish!

I yelled at him,
My sorrow became anger.
My verbal attempt to slander he's weakness,
He Just stared as he smiled, and repeated in a softer voice.
"No ledge is knowledge"

I calmed myself,
I knew he's was trying to teach me something.
All I could do is hold tighter,

To surround he's hand, In thoughts of love.
To let him see, he's greatest accomplishment was me.

I asked him of this quote.
As he whispers gently.
"My son, I love you"
"please let me fall"
"I have lived an overfull life"
"please let me learn to die"

As my first tear stained my cheek, I bowed my head in acceptance.
"Father I understand..."

"No ledge is knowledge"

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[not The Man, You Think I Am]

The vibrational dreams,
Inflict my mind.
As I lie here thinking of you...
These cold dark nights,
Seem to only fade.
In a pain throughout my heart.
I will wither away,
Slide mislaid...
As for rejection I fear,
Deeper than death.

My slumber weakens,
My thoughts.
As you await for me.
Looking for an answer,
Searching for a clue...

I'm not the man,
You think I am.
Perceived a coward,
Be loathed an observer...
But never a man,
I wish for you,
To think I was.
A lover...
Through the eyes
To be loved.

I want you...
I need you...
But.. I can't have you.

For as much as this pain,
Suffocates my breath.
Until this heart rate,
Stops to where I stand.
And I fall,
To my last
Renouncing stance.

I will reach for you...
I would glance at you...

But...
I can't have you.
I can never be..

~The man I wish,
For you to see...~

Empath In flames

[pops]

I can still hear your voice,
As I close my eyes..
your image carries me to slumber.

I miss you Pop...

I wish you could have seen how I grew up.
As a man, you were... I hope to be.
A symbol of strength,
As an eagle conducts your pride.
You strike my heart free.

But I can't help to think of,
Your pale face as the infection spread.
You were too cold to embrace.
To distant for me to reach...
You taught me these facts of music.
An emotional release,
From the pain that compels this world
To live...
I alone,
it gives....

You see I drink too,
It's almost become my addiction.

Though right now...
In this point of time....
It's the only thing I have left,
to remember you by.
I'm out of control.
My tears, They cry.

I sit at night,
In the beach,
Within the sand...
I hear nothing else but whispers,
As I focus...
You land.

I miss you so much,
But I'm not willing to die.
For this I am a better man.
And yes, My tears still cry.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[recommend For None]

These voices in my head,
Control my frenzied mind.
Illegal drugs I beg of the`
I am running out of time.

Colours of insanity,
Shades of black and grey.
I summon for a hurricane.
To clear these thoughts away.
A pill for the suppressing pain,
A needle for my tears.
A smart idea I thought I had,
They're enhancing all my fears.

Inconclusive from,
what is right & wrong.
A life in hell,
A Holiday.
A twisted game,
they wish to play.
Suicide?
Well, I just may....

I need to find the golden key.
Silence is what I want to see,
My mind is stuck,
My body will flee
These insanity pills....
Are killing me.

(Recommended for none)

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[reflected]

Damage me!
Like your critical impulses demand from you.
Break my step!
Begin to crack my reflected irrelevance...
Throw my pieces away.
Make it impossible for me to find you.
What shines upon,
Will be me....
Take a shard from my back.
And drive it though your heart.
It's not the beginning of an ending,
But an finish to the start.
Every time you wake up,
Your going to wish you were dead.
Because I will always be here...
Damaged.....
Hated....
Self image related...

~EMPATH~

Empath In flames

[reflections Change]

I stare through this mirror,
As reflections fade...
Soul less eyes,
To an unknown name.
Damaged skin,
Words of sin cover this
Naked body of mine.
I fall into the depth,
I gaze within...

A window leading to a shallow world,
Black and white,
Bent and twirled,
A boy could feel at home alone.
No judging eyes,
No tainted lies...
he cries himself asleep tonight,
Wondering if he's ever felt right...
To die tonight,
Within this place.
To break the glass or to see his face
For what it really is...
(Just a boy)

I stare through this mirror,
As reflections change,
I see my soul,
I know my name...
But it seems harder to live this way,
When I feel it everyday...
But what do I do when worlds have no bliss? ?
Just utter Pain...
Just utter Pain...

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[remember The Broken Soldiers (Anzac Day) Lest We Forget]

Broken soldiers,
Tread with fear
Through this concrete land
Frayed hearts unravel
And slowly fall
Like empty shells
I sacrificed my life
For a world that doesn't care...
In return for an ounce of peace
To calm this mental head.

When you stare at me,
You see my eyes weakening
Tears foster,
Instead of beaconing
The fire inside,
Burn my memories,
These withered old hands
Shake and start trembling...

Years have passed,
And I can still hear
The children scream
Women were raped
And freedom was just a dream
History pages turned
So fast the warrior
Fades away...
You read so much
You forget the struggle,
We fought to save this land.

Next time when you stare at me,
Remember who I am...

A person who fought for you...

Never gave up on you...

Zealous in battle to fight for your freedom...

And willing to sacrifice my soul for a...

Cause that doesn't even seem to matter anymore...

Empath In flames

[searching For Something]

As time takes toll,
Energy drains me through...
I've searched too long for nothing.
When I should have searched for you.
Dependable needs....
Succeeds....
To feed...
For anything,
Inside of nothing.
When my something,
Means everything to you.
You're my something....
My anything and everything
Inside of what, was once nothing.
Empty...
Until, there was you.

This prolong hourglass,
Through sand reflections.
the smell of melted clocks
In fear for ink smeared rejection.
And the life,
That we once knew,
Outside the glass.
Gets smaller....
The taller it fills...

Nothing desires everything...

Everything requests for anything....

Anything looks for something.....

Some things are simply nothing....

But this anything, is really something....

~That something....

.

That something is you....~

Empath In flames

[shade Meets Happiness]

So far away from home,
Feels like my feet
Have become one
With the ground.
I walk in search of happiness
Down a path that slows in motion

Leaves silently fall....
The shine from its light
gazes my into my eyes

The sun is here,
She smiles at me
Tells me nothing to fear.
And life is getting
brighter as we know it.
Shadows will fade
As emotion will shade
Let my warmth spear
through your heart
I can repair this damaged thing

You are safe with me...
You are safe in this place...
Stillness calms your mind
Relax and feel nothing now
Close your eyes
Hear my whispers

I'll be back tomorrow...
I'll Come to see how you are
And if the pain continues
So many years to come...

Then so shall I...
Each & every day.

Empath In flames

[shade]

I'm a shade from existence,
Outlined and badly sketched.
My soulless complexity.
Has become my only identity,
As I stand in the shadow of time.
I can read you like a screenplay.
In a movie,
With no sound.

I step forward...
I breathe...
I watch gently...
I perceive...

You sit there on display,
Sheltered in gold.
Your jewel encrusted smile,
Glistens in spherical blaze.
Your an undiscovered light
That I have found.

I step forward...
I breathe...
I watch gently...
I perceive...

As I walk near,
I shake inside.
My heart pounding,
Like it never has done before.
Each step shoots me down,
An invisible gun,
Bullets dragging me to the ground.
Each Breath I take,
pushes me back and forth.
Like a evil storm,
Try to break my intensions
My thoughts and courage,
Start to drift away.

I try to hold on....
I grasp tightly onto this boat.

Rocking back and forth....
Back and forth...
Back and forth...

I....
I... walk away....

I walk passed,
Can no longer breathe.
I look down,
I slowly leave....

I'm a shade from existence,
Outlined and badly sketched.
My soulless complexity.
Has become my only identity,
As I stand in the shadow of time.

~This movie still has no sound,
And it looks like it never will...~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[stranded]

Stranded,
Without Food, all alone darkness subsides me.
Only thing I have here is my memory of you.
The sea brings me your voice.
It cradles me to slumber..
The waves clash, like you hair by the moonlight.
I can smell your perfume.
I can feel your warm,
Is that you...

My love, How I've missed your smile.
Your crystal blue eyes reflect like small rock pools.
The motion, you move.
I move forward.
Closer to shore.

I can hear your voice echo in the distance.
I'm coming to you my love.
Closer to shore I arise,
as though I am the Luna face.
I'm drifting to your
sweet embrace.
I'm floating to your serenity.
I'm drowning in your love.
I can see you.
I am saved! !

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[tainted World]

I pray to a faith,
And I heed no reply
The world covers,
Her body in grey.
Shamed of how she
Just let it all go
For a simple God,
And for a will to learn...

I envy this love,
He should have been mine!
He damaged you're soul
Tainted you're mind.
You're too blind to see,
Rather than you...
It should have been me...

I called out he's name,
But you obstructed he's view.
You look so spoiled,
By feeding on he's power
He's turned you evil,
I can see it in your eyes...

I envy this love,
He should have been mine!
He damaged you're your soul
Tainted you're mind.
You're too blind to see,
Rather than you...
It should have been me...

You're a fool,
To think that he
Really wants you.
I have already sold
My soul in return
To be loved by him...
Just like everyone else

You can never possess
The hand of Lucifer.

Empath In flames

[the Candle Weeps]

In loneliness,
I moan for you.
To this single flame,
I embellish my tears
Of a moment lost...
Drowned in time....

I dive within,
The lake of no tomorrow.
To find myself trapped,
In yesterdays silk...
I've tried...

To many times,
To fight departure,
Today I free myself...
I become the wave...

As I stare outside,
My watery coffin,
The sunlight blinds my eyes.
A shadowed reflection,
Becomes of me...
I see...

As life's scene,
Drifts and fades away...
I remember the single flame,
That I once knew.

~She wept for me,
As I did too...~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[the Caveman]

My mind is trapped,
within regression,
My body has no place to roam.
For years I have spent
to defend this home.
in a stone walled castle,
Alone to fight....
My own...

Life kills, For me to learn.
It shapes to fit,
The evolutionary world.
Nature will die...
Destiny contains,
The same for I.
But the more we discover....
The more we uncover....

From a stick to a stone.
A fire..
Speared bone...
This life creates.
The faster we precipitate

Is it destruction?
Or maybe a function?
Could possibly be a mixed conjunction,
Of the two.

Callous days,
Seismic waves.
No matter the ways.
Peace...
Is merely a stone throw away....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[the City Of Clones]

A thousand images proclaim to be,
A perfect image of you.
But there you were,
Alone you stood.
In the city of clones,
Chained to the middle.
As they slowly drain your core.

I can't get you out of my head,
Your energy is what invites me inside.
I see your vacant eyes scream,
A distant voice amplifies.
Through the veins of the imitators world,
You cry....

They don't understand you like I do...
They can't see the pain they put you through...
I am the abstract view,
In the vivid you.
A mind that thinks the same,
In a world that has you to blame..
A damaged me...
A perfect you...

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[the Creation]

I always wished to be a father,
So I could stare into the eyes.
Of my creation,
To feel the electricity coursing through my veins
And the power of bringing such a gift
To be the savior,
Against this cruel and damaged world.

But I didn't know...
Nor wish to believe that,
Perfection through the eyes of a parent
Could take such an obsessive twist.
And for what was meant to be purely out of love,
Becomes an invention
For destruction.
Towards lack of acceptance
For my son
Because he is different...
Ugly...
An experiment...

Who really is the evil,
That proclaims itself through darkness?
Rapists and killers
Seen walking with ease
Through the sunny rainbow streets
Not a second glance
Because they all look like you,
Human...
Or animal, are you?
Judgment,
Law,
Anger,
Flames....

I gave my son the gift of life,
The very same you wish to take away.
If he is dead then so to is my heart.
I fade by the thought...

Loosing my will to live...

The last thing I can teach my boy,
Is fear will become his only protection
And anger will add more to his years.
No-one will ever except you
As there hero.

But a killer....

You will be ALIVE!

SO RISE AND LIVE MY SON....

HE'S ALIVE, ALIVE, ALIVE! ! ! ! !

Empath In flames

[the Curse]

Who wants to live forever?
To inhale the dying breath from
The ones you love...
To watch the world decay
from age and torment.
My curse is immortality...

Never will I sleep,
Further than the stars.
Never will my hatred be
punished through ruins.

I may not die,
But I feel dead inside...
Trying to find nous
to understand pain,
The regression from living
Has ripened my heart black,
Immune by sickness.
Resistant to love....

Sometimes I engrave myself
to feel the euphoria in suffering,
Although I bleed...
My blood is dust.
Before the awareness
Sets in it's blown away.
History fades...
It is never the same...

I am dying inside...
You can see it in my eyes.
A man is not a God,
I am curse....
A crumbling curse.
From an immortal providence.
As I watch this world depart.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[the Darker Side Of Me]

When I was born,
I gave birth to a shadow,
It has been the closet friend I know...
For hours I would stare,
Waiting for it to slip up,
For it to fall or get mad.
My darkest friend never hesitates,
It is strong,
And changes each time lightning strikes.

But how would it feel,
for a shadow to have me?
Like a indistinct reflection.
I think....
What if the shadow is me?

Am I trapped in a box,
Forever looking for the key.
Does my soul belong to you?
Am I not free?
And If I cry, within this place,
Can you see my damaged face?

If I bleed,
The blood of a shadow,
Do I soak to darkness?

I am yet a sponge,
The warden of luminosity.
A slave to your demands?
By the hours of dark,
I wrap myself in a blanket of night.
I can see you polluted image,
Dancing in the light,

As your friends,
Come out to play...
I am too frightened to look.
To scared to see...

I can feel you getting closer,
Creeping up beside me.
Watching me dream.
Taunting my sight
Breathing heavily...

Are you ashamed of me?
Or is it that I know this secret,
You are,
The darker side of me? ? ?

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[the Sad Pieces Of Me...]

The sad pieces of me...

Everything dies in the end,
So what are we even
Fighting for?
An endless battle,
To an inevitable fate,
We try to crawl to the surface.
Only to be throw back into the ravenous
Eyes of the world as it continues to drag
Us down leaving imprints, footprints
Only to be washed away with a single tear.

Everyone cries towards the loss of love,
As though loss in itself,
Doesn't have enough emotion as it is...
We continue to carry a burden of tears
Trying not to overflow or become
Drowned in what we forgotten to say...

Everyone lies before the end,
As though it makes a difference in what we really mean. We whisper peace to
The dear departed, and kiss the truth
Away. But in the end does it even really matter? Do words paint the bigger
Picture... Does silence speak louder if you
Have nothing left to say.

The saddest part of all is that everything
Dies for a reason, In order to create life...
But If the one you love is lost, how can
You live on fighting for what is right...
And if life is worth fighting for, why do
We have to die at all?

Everything dies in the end...
Everything dies in the end...
Everything dies in the end...
Everything dies....

The End.

Empath In flames

[the Water Rose]

A stone for each memory,
A ripple for the amendment.
The vibration it seems to look the same.

Though it's re-action....
It's density ...
Is very much unlike the cause.
To which had proceeded
Long enough to be noticed.

I've had time to reflect upon these thoughts.
If I can not change time,
Time will change me.
I respectfully gain wisdom for the sorrow.
As I strengthen my mass in divinity...

I can hear this silence that
forever expects me to cave.
The memories are my addiction.
My everlasting gaze.

For pain, that falls.
As rose fades away...
The image,
I will never forget...

For this beauty I have learnt
The past Blooms.
It converts to be reborn.
And Dies once again..

To a rose,
For it's symbol.
For the pond...
It's creator...

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[there's A Monster In My Closet]

There's a monster in my closet
And I'm afraid for my life...
He watches me through the cracks of the shimmering moonlight.
Red eyes like mine,
Desensitise to
Numb my fear
Frozen inside
My heart beats
Echoed footsteps,
Lodged in time...

An uneasy feeling,
Subsides me
And I fall blind.
Images draw
Closer to me
Helplessly I feel
Claustrophobic the more he learns about me...

I don't know how long
He has been here,
All I know is that
He is here now...
Sometimes I can hear him
Scream to the others
They flock around searching for me...
Perhaps I'm invisible or merely too distant from their world to see me...

There's a monster in my closet
And I'm afraid...
That he will catch me,
With his disgusting human hands.

Empath In flames

[this World Or The Next]

I stare at your eyes,
I try to speak of words, visually
I cry to present my loneliness.
Love is one thing that you feel.
Although it creates doors within your mind.

I dreamt about us in the future,
The last words you said to me
Was "I LOVE YOU"
As we were hand in hand,
dying simultaneously
My eyes tear blood.
They have seen too much beauty.

If time stood still,
My heart would continue to beat.
Life can not erase love,
Time scars, heals...
But my devotion still remains.

I am linked to your world like wind,
You may not see me,
but I have always been.
And every time you feel sad,
I let you know your not alone.
I am the Ghost you think about.
I'm the eyes you believe are watching you.
My spirit lets you understand.
I will be with you in this world or the next.
At times I feel tangent,
but your breath demands me to be tangible.
To inhale as you exhale,
To exhale while you inhale.
I will continue to stay,
For as long as you need me.
I am an emotionless Spectre.
You have Given me the Gift of Pain.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[tuning Into The Real World]

To what form,
Could I release...
As I enter the world,
Of the currently deceased

To float amongst the free zone
I stare through the satin white sheets,
Confused I remain motionless,
Floating in silence.
I see spirits still frozen,
Clinging on to the feeling of fear
Tortured in a cobweb of lies...

"The mind knows,
No bounds...."

"The mind,
Will set you free"

The further I fly,
Soaring through
Conscious dreams...
I fall out of my physical body....

" As I start tuning into the real world"

Empath In flames

[tyranny-Saw-Us-Coming]

I was only young,
When my father died.
He's strictness ways,
abused my pride.
He would beat me, and put me down.
Like I was a street dog begging for scraps.
How could the man I looked up to,
hate he's son so much?

Disregarding my Artistic mind.
For ever wanting me to be like him.
A law enforcement, with a firm hand
A solid grasp touch,
To save this land.

My mother wished the same life for me,
Only she cared of what I wanted to see.
A little older, as I grew.
Apathy emerged,
I dropped out of school.
Shortly then, My mother dies.
Cancer back then,
Today it still lies.

At this point,
I decided to be,
A great man of visionary....

Without an education.
Rejection repeated
Anger sets in...
Frustrated, defeated...
I join the legion of brothers.
To fight for a right,
To tread like no other.
To carnage within plain sight.

During my Thirties I saw,
In death of my foes.

I climb the rank to leadership,
Command and conquer.
My line of Tyranny.
At last I feel power.
Strength to control.
I am the master of puppets..
The Evil of pure!
That is how I became.

ADOLF HITLER.
TYRANT TO ALL!

Sieg heil...
(Hail [to] Victory...)

Sieg heil...
(Hail [to] Victory...)

Sieg heil...
(Hail [to] Victory...)

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[vessel]

Beware of my vessel, you may not like what you see.
It's the pain you have forced upon my intelligence to forget.
And yet its still around.

Like a scar...
At first the pain.
Endowment, My emotive face.
Fades into a symbolist gesture,
Of the feeling that it proceeded.
In there is a picture of you, smiling.
Beside the ocean front.

I picture within this picture.
An imagery of beauty taken by your natural colours.
My compulsive blood tears down your milky white skin.
There lies the blade...
That suppressed eternal voices, instructing me to kill,
Still sharp and still black.
Like the feather on the day we first met,
Equipped into quill that recorded my thoughts directly to you. My passionate
words,
Orchestrated my fanatical hands,
the conductor being my heart and mind.

To paint a portrait of the image of you,
In containment is a piece of string.
My longing desire to you.
Un-measured by metrical,
Imperial Queen....
Leaders of few,
Leaders by many.
Entranced within your majestic force,
I am but a fool.
A laughing joke, entertaining your superior tease.
My weakness is nothing more, Than a sick game you wish to play.

I may fail, while other succeed.
I'm am not in it for the prize, I'm it to be noticed.
Something.....

Anything.....

Your blinded by light, I am too darkened to see.

But that spot you glance at the corner of your eye is me.

Beware of this vessel. Understanding opens this lock.

Time is irrelevant,

The cracked, split face of a dwelling clock.

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[vessel] Edited

Beware of my vessel,
You may not like what you see.
It's the pain you have forced upon my intelligence to forget.
And yet this vessel,
is still around...

Like a scar...
At first comes the pain..
Endowment, My emotive face.
Fading into a symbolist gesture,
Of a feeling proceeds
In there is a portrait of you,
Smiling beside the ocean front.

I picture within the picture.
An imagery of beauty
taken by your natural colours.
My compulsive blood,
Trickles down
your milky white skin.
There lies the blade...
Of suppressing voices,
Instructing me to kill,
Still sharp...
Still black....

Like the feather,
On the day we first met,
Equipped into the very quill
that recorded my thoughts
directly to you.
My passionate words,
Orchestrated my fanatical hands
the conductor,
Was my heart....
It was my mind...
To paint a portrait
of an image of you.

In containment
is a piece of string.
My longing desire to you.
Un-measured by metrical,
Imperial, My Queen.

Leaders of few....
Leaders by many....
Entrance me
with your majestic gaze,
I am but a fool.
A laughing joke,
Here to entertain
your superior tease.
My weakness is nothing more,
Than a sick game you wish to play.
I may fail,
while other succeed.
I'm am not in it for the prize,
I'm it to be noticed.
Something.....
Anything.....

Your blinded by light,
I am too darkened to see.
But that spot you glance
at the corner of your eye is me.
Beware of this vessel.
Understanding opens is the key.
Time is irrelevant,
The cracked split face,
Of a dwelling clock.

~The Empath~

Empath In flames

[wasted Hearts]

We threw hearts at each other
Like it never meant a thing....

We walked through the ages of time
Before we saw that wall...
A barrier,10 ft tall.
Not a key in sight,
Not even a door.

Where do we go from here?
Do we just...
Walk the other way?
Forget what we had?
Reverse our words...
Till we had nothing left to say...

I loved you,
A part of me always will,
But hate comes in many forms.
Some for you,
More for I...
Do we try to fix this?
Will this feeling...
Ever die?
Can we work through this...
Or just keep staring at this wall
A hedge,50 ft high?

I'm standing here,
Not moving from this place.
Not looking a door,
Nor a key...
To end in disgrace.
We came this far,
For time to aged us thin

We threw hearts at each other....
Now there's no going back,
Just throw mine in the bin.

~Recycle my thoughts away....
There's no going back....~

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[wave]

Wave's roll onto shore...
Conveying in love,
To the one,
Who seems to be always waiting?
Contemplating on when
He's going to see her pretty face again.

She sits outside in the softest sands
Staring into he's eyes,
Touching gently,
Consequently she skims her fingertips
Through he's cold and Progressive hair.
Scared of this push and pull relation,
She finds herself contrived,
Intrigued to figure out,
Where her love goes...
When winds slowly fade him away.

Into the mists...
Of a deserted sea.
In blackest of black.
She finds herself free,
And steps into the ocean without hesitation.
With no contemplation...
Closes her eyes,
She can feel the breeze
Playing with her hair
as it whispers numbness in her ear

"He's here...."

"With open arms...."

"One more push and pull..."

"I'll push you in,
And pull you out...."

"For ever and always...
Come swim with me.

My One...
My only love..."

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[when The Eagle Cries]

When the eagle cries...
(inspired by Iced Earth)
Edited for poetic purposes.
(Dedicated to my U.S friends.)

Another day,
Just like any other...
Out of mist
The sound of bullets,
Speed pass the innocent, discoverers.
These counter acts.
Will remain in remembrance

Will we hold our lives,
In hope for redemption?

Or will we fight,
For when the eagle cries?
(Freedom fights...)
For when the eagle cries...

Man is caught,
Within temptation.
Though we a smart,
We stand for protection...
And if they step forward,
We'll not tread back...
For we are free,
& will die for peace...

For when the eagle cries.
(Blood will flow...)

For when the eagle cries...
(We love her so)

(we will sacrifice...)
For when the eagle cries...
(freedom fights...)

For when the eagle cries...

Empath In flames

[where's My Parade? ? ?]

I lived through a haze,
Of a frozen spell.
I leave my body behind...
I watch myself as I fade away,
Recalling my forgetful days
Spoke few words
As left this place,
Ashamed in life...
And for my graceless ways.

I was an enemy inside my mind...
I saw myself,
I was 3rd eye blind...
I was just a victim of a suicide...
Just a victim nothing less...

Nothing more will become of me,
Nothing less towards the victim.
Just a body...
My waste less vessel, a damaged mind,
Worthless soul...

I wonder why,
I still look at myself,
Instead to ascend to the other world...
Why do I see and shape the innocence,
Why do I feel anger to resentment to sadness to fear.
Isn't this where I wanted to be...
Isn't this what you wanted from me? ?

I gave into the attacker,
I was the willing victim...
Why do I feel more distant then I'll ever know?
Why didn't even try to fix myself...

Life keeps turning without me,
Where my parade? ?
Where is my parade? ?

Empath In flames

[will You Still Remember Me.....]

I look outside my bedroom window,
This moment, was locked onto mine.
I notice the sky was crying.
It saddened me...
On this cold and raining day...

As each dropp fell to the ground.
My tears synchronise,
To repeat it's illustrative pain.
I watch how nature,
Just let it all go.
Without fear...
Without care...

As her soul enraged,
Through murky clouds.
I quiver in reaction,
Towards my tighten skin...
Glacial by her reactions.
As this feeling draws me in.

Will you still remember me.....
When I fade away?

Will you still remember me....
And take this pain away?

Will you still remember me...
When the sun, becomes elated?

Will you still remember me...
Even though my expiration is undated?

These tears of mine.
Cry for you...

This fear for yours
Cut me through...

I stare outside my bedroom window,
This moment in time has passed.
Though I haven't changed my feelings...

~Once, I noticed the sky was crying.
I still remember how much it had stained.~

I still remember....

I still remember....

I still remember....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[winters Morn]

It's a cold winter's morn,
I awoke last night from a terrifying dream.
I dreamt you did not love me anymore.
I Slept awake, drowning in a river of my tears.
My adjacent limbs are frozen, My breath creates an
Abstract image of the state I emboss.

This coffee is my only form of warmth.
As I think about this vivid sense of departure,
The steam gently floats into nothingness.
Like the cigarette that burns our soul.
Tainted, stained and addictive.

I start to worry.....
Was this just a nightmare. Or did I merely structure truth I alone elude.
I look outside, I try to see your smiling face.
Coaxing me to come out and play in this white, magical snow.
As we melt our hearts with it's gentle embrace of laughter...
To see our kids... Joyful and loved.
Fear can not reach the boundaries of my Heart.
I would die for you.
And yet a part of me does..

Still I cry to have realised,
This world can't feel whole without you.
I am like the first snow flake that falls from heaven.
And you, the first to catch me on your silk filled lips.
As I am now one of you,
I have become the glisten in your eyes
Even as the sun fades me away. I vapour as you inhale.
I can feel your rhythmic heart as it skips the love note.
I see, that pain is more stronger than your desire to love.

As the night still falls, On this cold winters night.
Alone I stand outside these icy windows.
The cold expression of it's glacier stare.
It's reflection is me, And I alone.
Still I wait.
I cry till I can see you smile again....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

[you Already Know....]

Dedicated To My Fiancee
Celeste....

You ask me,
If I love you, like a holographic word.
I can reassure you every waking second
Anchoring the ichors of love
To the feeling it proceeds,
But would my words,
Fill the shadows,
In Red...

In return I smile at you,
Allowing you to see
That I can stare like stray dogs.
Showing you without words
Allowing you to see
if you walk passed
And ignore my immortal plea
I will surely die...
In the next few hours....

Feels like days,
Since I've seen the moon
The subtle light in darkness
Insinuating that it only needs to be
In order to show you night...
Hiding behind silk pillows
I feel you laughing,
Knowing that the you
Understanding the drought
in my mouth to the thought of
you never kissing this lips again.

You know that I love you,
And yet you still ask me...

You know the answers,
And yet your insecurities continue to challenge me...

You know I will never,
Reach another mountain.

You already know I'm falling,
In hope you will save me....

You already know....
You already know....
You already know...

Empath In flames

My Place With Eden (Part One)

There is a girl,
She's standing there all alone.
My opportunity is there and yet I can't move.
I can't speak...

darkness penetrates my body to freeze.
Why can't I approach this woman?
Does she have a force field surrounding her?
Does the light shine from her so brightly I can not see where to go?

Like a soul trying to reach heaven
and yet blinded by the insignificant
light that surrounds it's path to Eden?
Is She my Eden? ? ?

Mother of Life, sweet embrace
Does my child heath from
thy Golden breast of purity,
Nurtured by Wisdom
and captured with Love.

Is she a shear,
none other by the flowers that bloom.
Or a single petal that is relinquished
by beauty that needs to hide
form the world from it's hatred.
To hide from me.....
Am I Hate?

Is this why it's so hard?
I See her as a Woman,
but like every other girl.
Shallowed by greed and money.
Comes a side willing to

Understand you.....
To love you.....

Empath In flames

My Place With Eden (Part Three)

How far can a garden die, before it is forgotten?
Once an untainted paradise. Now like the rest of this world...
To many temptations,
To many false accusations...

How I once loved the`
Now stands without me.
Distant I stood wondering
when I should have moved.
Closer was the Gardener,
As they stand,
hand in hand.

This world stopped...
Pain was mocked my emotion,
My Shovel dropped.
My heart mixed commotion.

Why did I leave?
I should have just stayed.
My eyes were deceived.
That she was pure.
from what I had found.
It was greed for another.

My Eden,
is Dark....Two sided,
blinded light.
The Place is so cold,
My heart...
has been sold
To the gardener in red
And I'm afraid.

My Beautiful Eden....
My Eden...
Sweet embrace.....
Mother,
my Grace....

How can you toy with a Heart that is cracked?
How can you state that Fact!
My Will for you will not
end with in happy ending.
Rather I die.
Then have a good ending.....

~Empath~

Empath In flames

My Place With Eden (Part Two)

I'm not normally a religious man.
But last night I saw heaven.
Where there is no escape from light
It surrounded me in a way I never thought possible.
I didn't die, and I wasn't dreaming.
This feeling was real.
And it was not at all a spiritual feeling.
It was completion....

When you think of Love
most people believe it's spiritual,
where 2 souls are entwined,
body and mind,
Heart and soul.
Where 2 breaths become one,
absorbing a cataclysmic energy
that is un-tame by anybody
and to create a strength and well being
to anyone who dares to tempt fate.
I felt that exact thing last night...

My Eden....
Never such a garden exists, to where
Hope,
Love and happiness
tends to it's every needs.
It's every desire.
To where hate is not known,
To where anger is never felt.

Could there be such a place
where Pain is
not an option?
I mean think about it..
Something that you deal with everyday,
every,
waking second
can disappear as soon as you find

happiness...

That single speck of light. Quite like
the one that imploded
to create the world that you and I live in.
I have found my place with Eden.
But now she grows with me.....

Empath In flames