

Poetry Series

Marx Lenn Mendoza
- poems -

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Marx Lenn Mendoza(August 24,1986)

Marx Lenn started in choreography during his first year in high school. For four consecutive years he became their subdivision's primary and one of the most respected choreographer after having award winning choreography on arts performances.

In his college years, he entered the world of writing. 'University Voice' an award winning publication and attained the position as News Editor in his 4th year. To date, he already created more than 40 poems, both unpublished and published. Also, in this year he were able to start directing stage plays and stage performances such as theatrical and concert shows.

Marx Lenn is also inclined in architectural arts such as skyscrapers, a soprano singer, and a psychology major.

To date, Marx Lenn is still composing poems, architectural designs, and singing in soprano as pleases his passion in doing such stuffs.

In 2009 he re-invented himself and had voice training and well-known in technique of singing soprano. In 2010, he became a finalist in a local singing contest. Minor but not a bad start.

Looking forward for more in the future.

...To My Abnegation

I.

Foray and impetuous
The insalubrious notion
And the myopic's quest
A renown to my realm!

II.

This emollience is untrue
Deceived and demented
A covenant of agony
It's assiduoud to my domain!

III.

Abrade and frivolous redolence
Erraticated to laxity
And the treachery of abstemiousness
A solicitous to my jurisdiction!

IV.

Everything is wobble
Scathless to the instigated host
Mutinous and security
The riskness to my doom!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

"the Strife Of Sunrise And Shadow"

I thought everything would not end
And the tomorrow's farewell is the sweetest
I could have maundered
But the still's silence washed my soughs

The prodigious that out landed
My adobe, crimped with pillage and sacrilege
With the dwelling castles from south
They were far away to succumb

The ravages that insist to acquiesce
And the twelfth element that profligately cried
Where whispering in incognito
"I was you, they was he, and I prattle – unheard"

I screech to death, to fly
But I couldn't for the wind to contravene
Desolated with thorns ahead
And was and still there to the highs beyond

Sluggishly I walked upon too
And the darkness hovered the apathetic ambiguous
And the slightest pulchritude
Faded in a smattering precedence of life's imbalances

How can I get away?
If silence kept peace tied up in between and forever
Were vicissitude is innovating
And lambaste the slug of an undying forever

Here I spoke in lugubrious state
Wishing of small images of edifying puzzle – confounded!
And whispering with the winds
"Hush my soul; flabbergast soul, for I shall whine – ubiquity! "

Marx Lenn Mendoza

3 Words

</>There were shadows that suddenly vanishes
Over the air, over the sky, over the moon
I'd rather try to die than to live
In the sumptuous clone of my dilapidated life

Here I am, standing in front of nothing
Looking what beyond might have for me
Crawling from every inch of my tear
That suffered from the pain of the light

How will I know? Will there be a sign?
Will I be alarmed? Will I be touched?
The days may have gone by
But I'm still standing in the same floor

Cry, laugh, and sigh
Here are the only words that my heart knows
Will you add something for me?
And just to look at

(1/18/11 mmm)

Marx Lenn Mendoza

A New Set Of Time

WHISPER...

the cold wondrous have set upon us
the elite delited us
and the realm of life have
uncovered rest

ELUDE...

from the conquering sand
to the soaring sighs
in the distand shore of signs
to glistenthe unknown

LEVITATE...

in the thunder crane
to a usual civil case
to undress a savvory sail
from the cage of pale

FLOWER...

in the time of sights
catches the sense of knights
steal the suddening of mights
prolong the beggining of lights

whispered in the sand of time...

eluded in the triumphet of lime...

levitately seen the unconscious shine...

forever may have forgotten the crime...

but the sense of hours would have set a new on me

for you...

Marx Lenn Mendoza

A Toi

calculated life
designed tragedy
clueless fortune
limited desires

courted lively seen
dragged over mountains
hover distances
levitate grievance

unsatisfied truth
hindrances of hope
dilapidated swore
helpless sin...

'je ne plus rien
c'est bon, a c'est soir'

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Am I

It started as a fly
wandered all over the place

It started to be a gloom
gandered seriously around

Wished of a falling sky
undress with constant dawn

If could see beyond
stature may seems to view

True confidant there is
flowing waters may clean through

Memories that may flee
could destiny bring it back?

...<<vole le petite>>

As sure as the sunset appears
everything would go back to where it started!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Belvedere

I.

Without a trace, arise
Off behest alike
<<Raison d'etre>> moi Rani
Arise, alike to be

A rubbish soul blossoms inside...

II.

Twain arch turret
Strong and addressed
Nondescript allure
Beautiful vie anew

Centripetal veins, grasp it all!

III.

And it graces sights
Reckoning array o nights
Deck by deck of sites
Embellishes knight

An elegance, symmetry betide!

IV.

Balminess representation
Scanty but overflows
Eyes coruscate
Forever and beyond

...halcyon!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Cerberus (Kero)

I feel like I'm bogged
...into fantasies of imagination
And it would turn out as a fact
...but I could not purge it

I want to convince myself
...to be a smug
But when I'm with you
...I feel like I'm disembark

Just being myself
...with docility
But it frazzle me
...to this pander or love

(It started to scorch in my life)

I tried to swindle
...the life's fraudster chance to me
But how can i condole it
...If the feeling is good

(is this unfinished? or i am)

.....

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Clamorous Heart

The resound bounces in the midst of sorrow
A glance in my sonorous soul that dwells out
Gorgeous flashy thoughts came out to dissipate
Stentorian! My boisterous devotion profoundly depressed!

An abashment to my subjugated will
Derange into the well of outcast, I oppugn benumb
The regularity has darken to disdain
And the tragic formation bewildered its silence

An elude may emancipate, uttered to reconcile
Delude demarcation have bequeathed me
All were frantic to draw an oeuvre
Overturn to dangle a cloudy path

Hubbub drowned me to the noises of the world
The vocification of sands trembled, weary
It has din me and offers dawn
Pandemonium!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Countenance

I couldn't find the words
Words that may lift me
To go somewhere that I never see
I want to sojourn
But my heart still beats like a drum
Drum that trembles in the midst of my own misery

Undeniably, I am stronger than ever
But I was hurt and hurter someone
Undisputed thought may be too late
Late as it may seem
But vagrantly and descrier

It burned me equivocally
And I never wish to see
And I live the thought
Thought to see it all
But who am I to bequeath the stature's wretchedness
I am no one

But a perfidious!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Cries

if heaven would allow
feelings may be sudden
faith may face storms
and that hampers the allowed chance
in every cry, rightful prayer
unexplainable thought of cry
combined feelings run
trying to win
trying to show
trying to explode

to look, am i lunatic
to look at, I'm a smoke
smoke that hovers and flies to be like a bird

when could be?
when is th ending?
if heaven would allow...
faster is better
and so my cries would flee!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

De Lettre A Garcon Avec Amour

As the sun scare its coruscation, dubitation and silences of the inside incept.

'I hoped to get through! '

The whispers of the unshrouded transcidental brought passages to bitan.

'A prayer, i dreamed, far from reality! '

My unexpected alteration is abash, the purplex of my totality and salutary.

'So, I gasp the idea to be! '

And then the untitled surge means with purportedly.

'I was amazed! '

Each instance emanate in effloresce gaudy.

'A start to look at! '

I engross and comprehend to a perverse and frivolous definiteness.

'There's something unspoken.'

This affection turns into adoration and leads to attachment and ended to Owie.

'A panache to my halcyon days! '

tout mon coeur, Marx Lenn

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Destiny

when the lantern went down
everything go away..
when the final venture sees above
everything went away
and when i moved on to see
everything i can do
is cry...

cry to what?
am i a flee?
so what could conceal?
should i melt down?

if i fly away
and the destiny flew away
we'll we take it?
or should you collide it?

graved sunlight on shadows
but i will lighten thoroughly
carried me home, but could try
indecent somebody

...destiny

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Embolie Décrochage

m'a pris

me défaire

briller moi

me relâcher

Y at-il bon?

sauve-moi

hover-moi

m'a choisi

Occasion moi

pouvons-nous simplement

survolé un peu plus?

fous-moi

négociés moi

crave en moi

flaunt moi

Est-ce ce qu'il devrait être?

Permettez-moi de

Be Me

envoyez-moi

me trahir

et Let It Be... telle qu'elle

hantée!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Embolus Stalling

take me

undo me

glisten me

relent me

are there any good of it?

save me

hover me

pick me

own me

can we just flew over it?

insane me

trade me

crave me

flaunt me

is this what should be it?

let me

be me

send me

betray me

and let it be...as it

haunted!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Endless Levitation

Boundless of touch
Infinite treachery address
Interminable sunset
Incessant voices upraise

Upon sublevation
Buoy incarnation
Heave destination
Halcyon for Roy
Until then...

Sans fin lévitation

Boundless du toucher
Infinite adresse trahison
Interminable coucher de soleil
Incessante voix upraises

Sur sublevation
Bouée incarnation
Hisse destination
Halcyon pour Roy
jusque-là...

jusque-là...

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Equinox

The constellation have fallen deep
Craved for thousands creek
21st of March, night and day
An épée locked inside my heart

...envoy with a submerging sarcastic inflated balloon

Entr'acte...entrap, decieved in midst
Of night and endow in foolishness

Geum has torn and push me away
...and lightman was a cause of thee
23rd of September disclosed the gleam
Of my illusions...glacé

My pieces have been broken and
Equinoctial rotates...

Unforseen to them!
Unfinished to me!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Evanescent

My heart was filled with despondency
Silence was over me
The emptiness I feel...exasperating
And the shallows was defined

I tried to remember
But I was frivolous
I need to break away
But it was too impetuous

That smooth breeze
Is the silence that fights over?
Distance is near but far to touch
I was impervious...

I couldn't speak
It's all over me
A fellow that was there
Just fluttered around me

There it goes
There it was
Home but empty
Nothing but filled

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Evening Unknown

In the moon
under the midnight of the fallen creep
i have been unknown

With the air
i see sorrows of past that unfurl
'till my light unseen

Shadows crawl
of begotten paramount imagery
we see all ways

But the conceal truth
that i may not pass to deny itself
is trembled anyway

All indispensible task
that tears have trite duly, rescinded
all went away to nothing

Seeing what's been revealed
undone for what is worthy
but the life i gave out seems the last breath that could hover your heart

with all the strength...i was nothing

nothing...
gone...
loose...
untight...

deeply sober tasks of unsavory truth!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

'Fantasy Into Reality'

You don't know, how i've been waiting of loving you always and by this time the true romance come in, there are thoughts of sana'y laging ganito and ok lang ako but the fairy tale we created brought a smile.

This may sounds funny, but one s.m.i.l.e. from you i could say walang iba. This fantasy that i've been dreaming of all my life has come. I go crazy of you thinking what about lovE without you. Don't preach on me because i know you and me and even without me, we will always fall in love at the coffee shop we created, just at the right mix.

This will love will keep us alive and an undying serenade of a lifetime ...

(inspired by Regine Velasquez's album 'Fantasy')

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Floating Sand

if you'll count in
nothing have seperated in
the distant light
have coated lining

dropp off the keys
and time could split
in the tunderous pace
all will be sudden

why? could let it be
that sound have crashed
my heart scourged fluently
in manner condition

as path walked by
and the purpose of whining
trembled in the sky
and little pebbles flew

i have searched
very long time in circles
couldn't touch the amber
of the possibilities

now, if has seen through
clouds have flew away
the sun shines beyond
flower's path to it

nothing could have concealed
embrace the coming
bombard with overwhelmed
and that i see

if there's one of it
i would definetly cry
but the unlikely smug
i could have it

unconquered the sands
on the floating time of ours
and the dream have gone
and run through the midst

...of time and life

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Gallantry Touch

I.

a piece
far from scantiness

a halcyon
lived for defying

the gravity
touching fussiness away

a bergschrund
that crevasse beautifully

II.

a bezant
the gift of coquetted

unconscious
but living effendi

an equipoise
evincible to arise farther

a poem
stand of all belles-lettres

III.

you insufflate
an endless chivalry

a staunch
author of dauntlessness

a debonair
that debouch lavishly

exalted beauty
a besprent of courage

...all in your gallantry touch!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

I Am, I Die

blight
blast
mold
must

'i am...'

destroy
kill
ruin
shrivel

'who has...'

smudge
taint
soot
dirt

'why he...'

decay
deception
dash
less

'i die...'

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Impérissable Sacrifices...Brûler

Traces d'une ombre
Weathered la prairie
Hustle et sifflait un nouveau
Baisers de la doter

Unseamingly descendu
Traacherously dilapidate
Habilitations Unseen aliéné
Memories curveted

Les mystères sont savoureux
Temps chassant
Lavish symphonie du destin

primordiale

<<Laissez-moi mourir...>>

A assuré le travail
Deserted armure s'écria
Qu'imparfaitement créateur
Rudimentaires sobre

Curiosités Past assumé
Hover l'existence
Silent death distraité
Untouchable délivrance terminé

Farthest épilogue
Run through river's vogue
Gandered directly on ghost
LOE l'infini sans fin,

<<Châtier sacrifice! >>

Rapid douleurs chantées
Throbbled wound undone
Feel et soupirer une fois
Entr'acte, baguette

Tease embraser la dépression
Smolder suppression
Fume avec exhalaison
Soothe délibération affront

Gardez-moi à l'intérieur
Emit nuit merveilleuse
Cold impertinence prudence
Scorn mon cœur, la lumière

<<Burn, ce qui est fait>>

Permettez-moi de creeple...

Laissez-moi mourir...

Permettez-moi de monter en

flèche...

Permettez-moi de toucher...

...Total pain inside

Marx Lenn Mendoza

J Ai Pleure En Silence

It was the autumn of grandiose
Everything was noteworthy
The perturbation filled in and out
It was a state of equanimity

Aplomb I was, now, and perpetually
To desist is contentment
It's a gratifying subterfuge
And I came to this repercussion

Never thought of decimating assemblage
And glare, befuddled, and dishearten
I chuckle and sigh, languished and lugubrious
Woebegone! Tear came first – reticent

The benevolence adumbrated
Presaging is conspicuous
But the divinity is indivisible and dreamy
There's gaudy plumage to ubiquitously

How can I go back?
If cheating is beguiled in elucidation
And the tranquility have conjured
I was beseeching demeanor

I can't hold on
And only extirpation of my existence
Can meliorate everything
Enervated, listless, and all

Insouciant! N'est jamais venu!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Landslide

Talk it over in my heart
Flowing sands of destiny
Scheme clusters are fulfilled
Undying sense gratified

Kneel beyond expectations
Novelty may cease to view
Worth of my life begun to
Tie me up with rumor's rope

Mend me over seeing place
Cross filled the heartily core
Handle with much pain of keys
Lend it over, pass and hide

I scream with much delight
Creatures were mended over
Like a failure in your face
Despite of unworthy things

Land to slide, crawl o ground
Slide to land, pushed to sin
Landslide, will surely be your friend
Come! Slide to land - landslide

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Liberties Of Soul

I have found the truth
It leaked the night
I have closed the sights
Its scented feel applied

Justified satisfaction occur
Fall upon the creek
Grayed out on the day
Vigorously hoverfly through

Am I the sheer tended to see?

Am I the soul that died uncapped?

Or am I just the soul that meant to love you?

Even though it defies
Even though it melted the undergrounds
Even though we see through
Even if...I'll do

The soul that have cried
The soul that hid
The soul that crippled tonight
The soul that will always with you...

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Live

A million stars' sparkle
Hovered over me 'til morn

Legends came in
Called me to their life

I didn't have hesitations

But the dirt called dust
Turned into a life form

I lowered my encumbrance...

Beyond the skies I saw
Above and across
Waters deep so blue

Destiny conquered me-
Freed from all hunger

Brought me into the height

I don't know-
Was it I that soared?

Cling to upset the plans!

Tell me the truth-

Do you know me?

Tell me the truth-

Do you know why?

I live?

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Lost Wax Process

Shape of you have seen through
A perfect shape
That bronze, brought you to be
Long-winded you had

'I melt'

Pacification own you naturally
A glance beneath above
That shiny molding hand, it was
Seer to me, you are

'I am flour'

Sou in disguise in you
Brought a marvelous job
Unexplainable love, you had, and have
Overjoyed the sleeping

'Hijo I was'

A model there will be
Technique that never surrender
...cure perdue
Loop becomes a strain

'Yes, you had'

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Miserable Paradise

Step by step
I fall in the grave
Little by little
I cried in hell

Eye by eye
We fell in debt
Inch by inch
We set the fire on us

As the sunset pass by
It dried up the shine
Shine of life that bring us

back

The hope that is set for us
We have missing it one by one
And as it drolls by
I died

A bit

By inch

Every seconds

I die

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Miserable Paradise (French Version)

Étape par étape

Je tombe dans la tombe

Peu à peu

M'écriai-je en enfer

Œil par œil

Nous sommes tombés dans la

dette

Centimètre par centimètre

Nous avons mis le feu sur nous

Comme le coucher du soleil

passent par

Elle tarissait l'éclat

Shine de la vie qui nous

ramènent

L'espoir qui est défini pour

nous

Nous l'avons disparus, un par

un

Et comme il Drolls par

Je suis mort

Un peu

Par pouce

Toutes les secondes

Je meurs

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Mnemon Mneme

Unctuous passion
At a mighty swift
Bounded to yield
Oh! Mnemon mneme!
This sneer race
Succumb the confounded
A lecherous manipulation
Oh! Mischievous mien!
Desolated an agony
And the purpose resent
The fall of duplicity
I sprawl in shameless rate
and dreariness lithe around
is likely enduring
Please! Be mnemon!
This altercation is seen
Embraced each lag
So delightfully subsided
This mnemon mneme!
This incense incense
So slothful and slip
Its unbecoming beginnings
Oh! Plese mnemon mneme!
When emptiness comes
Unsuited doubt
This ascribe indecency
Ah! Mnemon mneme!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

My Catalepsies

A shabby I am
An aeon to befall
My burning fortitude
Ardor! To be displeased

I tried to covet
But it endures and repeated
I run home
To make everything a novel

I descent
And fell out of darkness
I conceive
Behold! The impetus opulent adobe

To anchor one
And occlude the cycle
Never bend away!
Bespeak a persuasive fidelity

If i could
Heed the unmutilated wound
I'll fall first
With the catalepsies of wretchedness!

...Affliction arises!

-January 30,2012
MLM

Marx Lenn Mendoza

My Osseous Destiny

the gentle breeze inspire
soothing in the morning to aspire

a forty winks descends
a reverie in demand

an appealing scent connive
recreates the inevitability

embracing certainty to amend
facile, determined to attend

i was deserted, perplex ended
a glance, akin and embedded

empiricist trepidation, i said
excruciate from darkness, anile

vitiation was ascend
an absolute corruption

burning to degradation
spoiled to disappear...

...to my osseous destiny!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

No One

As usual, no one really cares

No one understand

No one sees

No one knows

No one dares

No one...

I got tired of explaining

Trying to make a pass on

But I'm not welcome

I am alone!

Was a sunshine

But darkness conquers all

And it's true

Time flies but i'm alone

God is for kids

No one listen

No one hears

No one dares

No one...

No one... but me!

No one... but my soul!

No one... but my heart!

No one... but my life!

No one...

Marx Lenn Mendoza

On My Ends

Lately, I have been told
Promises that were meant to be
Holding my glories like proud-
Starting to fly

Dreams and paradise built in shadows
Beauty of the light, inner soul
Closely grabbed by the present
Future eyes seeing over the mountains

Unexplainable feelings
Killing time unaware
Deliberately I was not in place
Kissing it away

I never change
Je ne vous oublies pas
For the keeps of the heart
Laughter's not necessary

Now, on my ends
I'm falling from grave to grave
More shelter has been damaged
Waiting...

Undone.

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Possum

I apprehend
I grasp
I perceived
I seize

We lull
I hush
The stillness
The taciturnity

I absolve
We acquit
They condone
They exonerate

As we build
To the firm
We found
To the undaunted

It is ambiguous
Its enigmatic form
The evasion
Was an epoch

Dunce!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Pruned...Love

It's bizarre
I don't know it

Call me forever
Undying citizen

Loneliness unfold
Walked creep, old

Whistles all over
Unknown forever

Can't you hold back?
(Glued me onto endless sacrifices)
Can't we hold back?
(Glued me to desert's paradise untrue)

I aggravated
Nauseous from you

Equipped to crawl
Harsh with heat

Let me hold it
If you could see

Let us be pruned
Forever is much

Can't you hold back?
(Glued me to where I could see)
Can't we hold back?
(Glued me to destiny's eyes)

Love is the reason
Love is the ending

-end-

Running The Gauntlet

...It was a culprit to my body
A passable thought to my destiny
The foolishness around and uncertainty
Is inexplicable to my credibility

Something is beguile and indeed
To ought a certain craggy and deed
And an idle cost to delegate a creed
Is a harmony defying a scanty feed

The diminishing prim from a fleeting fume
And forbidding of my base to a full
Is a rift to escape a trifling flute
Gantelet! The unwavering staunch is at use!

It was amorphous possession to be
Debauched and expressed in me
But to control a triturate akin
It was me...running the gauntlet!

It was me...

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Stringent Dour

'i don't see it'

there were junctures
a tribulation of my relic
reprobate of repudiative happiness
i called out - vociferate

'everything happen'

to free from encumbrances
incessant from verisimilitude
i never came to what it should be
and everything was - a hodgepodge

'crazy that's so crazy'

my hopes were acrimonious
a rummage into disarray
it was a labyrinth of subterfuge
and it was - they expunge

'nothing is clear'

they abscond by inch
the inebriation of my tears
efficaciously deteriorating
languish and dwindled through

...a diletante?

'a 'taciturnly connoisseur'

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Sweetened Sweet

So much in my body wanders

All around...

Dispossess my hours

Gentle trust enter the reasons behind me -
Entertain me completely...

Nothing close

Nothing sudden

Only certain to see

Sadly falls unto you

Wicked!

Enclosed me with hands-

Teach me to live!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Thalatta's Screech

I tried and imitidated a notion for destiny
And god's for everyone and not predestinated
The remnant struggle of reclaiming past
Is beyond and chimerically apprehended

I veiled and gaze travesties of maturation
Were diminutive and sinistrally hasten
My lapses apprised to reckon settlement
But the dwelling lacks and dent

Draw from unascertained impede of emotion
And call forth us back, forager for palliation
Ascending and be vehement is our desire
To a copious ensued of vivacity

An alley in some way for a few
Involving my strained obstinancy
A trite that cozenage ineffable forlornness
An aspect that descents to contemplation

The sanguinity levitates to a novel
And the equivocal deck had to flounce
And discern my will to an impedimental bid
Oh! Thalassa! Conquer our quagmires!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

The Passages Of An Ersatz

A million miles fled
My soul echoed
Through a deep path again
With a little courage den
Up-Helly-Aa end

That fortnight enchant
To heaven's zenith
A velvet of treachery
Glasses from dessert's edge
Seabed of mountain's peak

A sound of nadir that sealed
Fortified on our dictums seared!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

The Soulful Operetta Playact

Flew the sun away to see,
Bringing its glorious desire to me,
And holds the pleasureable scene,
In this operetta plead to be!

Series of depiction to plein air,
With thoughts of unsavoury lair,
Is a mêlée of a dreadful stare
Truly to this operetta bare!

Whilst! Believe to this melancholia night,
Seperated by an indolent light,
A grasp of a romantic height,
Oh! What an operetta flight!

As i sedulously beg,
In this seasonal and seductive wreck,
My underact happiness and stability fell,
And lies to this operetta melt!

As they profounded an operetta to sell,
Whilst! This soulful operetta to me,
Akin to a disgusting operetta!
A playact to an operetta and cried!

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Unconquered Sadness

i wandered
what life could bring
in the midst of loneliness
unconquered feelings

deep and shallow road
hovered by unknown wings
glisten with fantasies
unconquered thoughts

sudden with changes
never thought of life
could it be
unconquered destinies

bombard with grease
unlikely flow
begone of a shear
unconquered ways

if its to be done
there's something above
mind over power of heart
was it true

i know we could fly

i know i can fly

far far far

distance...

unconquered sadness

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Undertake, Unfurl

You're touch as a vinificator,
entoxicate the vinyl covering of sorrow

...unclothe

The udder flow slowly and kills
The other side, while outstare occur

...uncertain

Lips have endure on a fire that covers
A crystallize pain and was enfilade

...unhinge

Slaughters in the past, a hole in you savvy
Thoughts, savant in you never grew

...unfathomable

A czar in a crowded fortune, a hidden congragation
Trysts turgid overarch on an island

...unveil

(is it I, or is it the unsavvory scratch that life gave?)

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Undying Sacrifices...Burn

Traces of a shadow
Weathered the meadow
Hustle and whistled a new
Kisses of the endow

Unseamingly descended
Traacherously dilapidate
Unseen clearances alienated
Memories curveted

Mysteries are savory
Time chasing away
Lavish symphony
Of paramount destiny

'Let me die...'

Assured the labor
Deserted cried armour
Imperfectly creator
Rudimentary sober

Past sights assumed
Hover the existence
Silent death distracted
Untouchable deliverance ended

Farthest epilogue
Run through river's vogue
Gandered directly on ghost
Endless, infinity loe

'Chastise sacrifice! '

Rapid pain sung
Throbbled wound undone
Feel and sigh once
Entr'acte, wand

tease enkindle depression
smolder suppression
fume with exhalation
soothe affront deliberation

forbear me inside
emit wondrous night
cold impertinence caution
scorn my heart, light

'Burn, what is done'

Let me creep...

Let me die...

Let me soar...

Let me touch...

...Total douleur à l'intérieur

(Total pain inside)

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Unescapable Flame

I have come a long way
Destiny pushed me away
I have tried to stay
But everything went away

I keep holding on
Restless pardon
Could have bestow
Undying memories

I glued into tracks beyond
Flewed with flexibility above
Countless reasons to shore
I have never carried one

We cried, we laugh
Everything went real and true
We bond, we sigh
We have seen it through

Its colder than winter
And we've been to this before
And we will see it again
We pawned to loneliness

There is something coming
Just let it be your soldier
We'll make it through
Without knowing why

...and we will see each other again

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Untitled

As raindrops touched the tip of our promises

And there goes with my tears that touched a falling sky

She and I... We felt the realities

Marx Lenn Mendoza

Wish

could have
would have
i would
but i couldn't

could touch the red apple in your eyes

could seal you with my warmth

i would
i could wish
i would
if i could

hush

wish...

Marx Lenn Mendoza