

Poetry Series

Samael Wolf

- poems -

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Samael Wolf(I'm not sure when I lived)

Born in the land of Goshen, I was a wanderer of the wastelands for a time. I searched the nation for another home, only to return to the cursed land of my origin. I am a solitary creature that wishes for something more, something to make me feel like I am home. Those that I have loved are no longer tangible, taken from this plane of existence by fate, cold as it is.

Enough of the bullshit, I am 51 years old, I live alone with my two canine buddies, Charley and Buster. I like humans but after being bitten a few times, I tend to avoid them. I love sex (with humans) but after some 357 liasons, I wonder what I'm doing wrong (considering some of the rave reviews, I should be happily married) .

I am a hardcore Satanist. No, we dont sacrifice people or innocent puppies or kitties (thats just sick and STUPID) . We Dont worship anything (worship is a christian concept, as was slavery) .

I am a devotee of many arcane and obscure doctrines, which means I am a solitary being. Not that I like it so much, but I live with it.

I have a duality of body and spirit, as we all do, to either a greater or lesser extent. Yin, yang, male, female (you get the picture, maybe) .

Need to know more? Just whistle, , ,

you know how to whistle, ,

just put your lips together, ,

and blow, , ,

-Samael-

find me elsewhere at:

' She '

She was born into the vision of a Goddess
all that ever met her beautiful gaze
it was her they wanted to possess
one touch from such a celestial
vision would surely be consumed
by a beautiful fire, whose nature is bestial
for She is most beautiful within
when people try to see
beyond her ample beauty.
For to know her love is to know inner peace, at last.
Samael Wolf

(i Need A) Brunette With A Mission

Everywhere, as far as the eye can see
attractive blondes, everywhere it seems

I need a brunette with a mission.
A hot woman with a

smoldering disposition
Pleasure can be anywhere

we may be
Unleashing our Demons

for all to see
Let it ride baby

Let it Ride.
I need a Brunette with a Mission

with a 'hop on me' disposition
Come on, lets fly 'round the moon

Now may be never be a second too soon.

Samael Wolf

12-22-2012

The date of the great cataclysm
the deluge begins

seek not divine intervention
none will be saved.
from the last great wave.

Samael Wolf

A Conversation With 'God'

Why don't you do your own dirty work,
let Satan take the blame
is it all glory and no shame?

'He shrugs'

All your 'chosen' fight amongst themselves
about who is right
and who are the 'sinners',
where is your 'divine guiding light'
to show them the 'true way'?

'He coughs and looks away'

I must be insistant
to call into question
your very existance
since you offer no answers
this or any day.

'He begins to fade'

You can attempt to evade
hide in the shade,
and never claim
guilt or blame
for all the things you have wrought.
As this mind it serves
me to remember that you
were created by mortals.

Perfect beings created by
imperfect animals makes
for bold claims and abject lies.
Banished are you,
to the minds of imbeciles
and fools
for they are the ones
who created you

many years ago.

'He is gone'

Samael Wolf

A Question Of Sacrifices

Sacrifice, spiritual bartering or accepting the lesser evil

Would you sacrifice your freedoms for safer streets?

Wear a tracking device under your skin

so they always know where you are and have been?

I am not their bought and paid for slave

I will not give up freedoms for safety cravings

Human nature is freedom in essence

a myriad of motivations bring us to the forum

That in life the only certainty is uncertainty

Only in you, should you depend

Wake up sleepers, lest the next time

you wake up in chains

never to see your freedoms again.

Samael Wolf

A Question Of Time

When is midlife?
If one lives to 100
then 50 is midpoint
70? then 35 is it
Does age cause spirituality?
If so, then why?
Death comes at any age
or at any time
Why think about death
when it can take you
anytime or anywhere?
Choose your battles
even with death
decide your own fate
rather than leave it
up to the cosmic lottery
It is possible to cheat death
depending on what you think
is midlife.

Samael Wolf

A Terrible Drug

When you get high
you cant get enough
more and more

without a care
like you'll never hit bottom
(but when you do)

you're so low
all you see is the bottoms of feet
broken apart, never to be

complete again,
mad from withdrawal
crazy and climbing the walls

People write poems
and some of them sing
about this dangerous
love thing.

Samael Wolf

Abyss, Sweetly Descend

The quicksands of time
slowly devours all
struggle and the descent
gains it pace

Neck deep in it all
simply allow it to happen
there is no rescue
accept the fate

with a smile
rather than a curse
because there is
nothing worse than

a whiner.

Samael Wolf

Almost Her

I know that I swear by instincts
most times they are correct
but one can override them
short circuit them,
as I have proven to myself.

It seemed like a dream
like I finally found home
a warm serenity that I had
never known.

She became my everything
all I had ever dreamed of
was there next to me,
she was all I had ever wanted.

A sweet loving note tucked
into my lunch, which I read
with goofy grin at work,

racing home for that hello kiss,
is some but not all
of what I miss.

I keep hope that it will
all fade away
But it still haunts me
to this very day.
Amor animi arbitrio sumitur, non ponitur -

We choose to love, we do not choose to cease loving,
I chose to love her,
she chose to leave
I ignored the warning
she chose to deceive.

She was almost Her.

Alone

Alone in the night
Does anyone really care
about anothers plight?
Accept ones fate
with cold resolve
is it ever too late
to become real in
someone elses eyes
to truely matter
not living lies
Alone in the night
minds tend to wander
wrapped so tight
around the notion
of being happy
just once in my life.

Samael Wolf

Alone Is Never So Quiet

When the day turns to night
there with your thoughts
your part of this fragile world
is settled into their own
Does your mind wander like mine?
Retrieving latent bits of broken dreams
Wondering what would have happened
if there was another path
Or would there have been a wall
to slam against till the pain
was unbearable, leading to
yet another sad parallel universe
But in that one, you die
Not from violence or torture
unless one considers that
its
self inflicted.
Alone is never so quiet when theres
no one to blame but you.
Laugh with the clowns
cry with the 'saints'
Dont cry for yourself
laugh instead.

Samael Wolf

Arabic Girls

Need I say

you rock my world

I mean no disrespect

I am awed by your beauty

is that too direct?

let me find your center

with hand, or tongue

you make me forever young

settle down with me

let me feel your body quake

this will not become your

last mistake.

Samael Wolf

Assume The Position

For some its forbidden
to some
it is hidden
the threshold of pleasure

is pain
to be savored
again and again
with steel or with rope

with leather or firm hand
even the mild
is never bland
its still love

intricate Shibari
St, Andrews cross
there never is
a loss, the

possibilities endless
fantasy becomes real
one step closer
to actually feel

that fabled place
known to all
as subspace.

Samael Wolf

Barbarian Heart

The times may change but this heart
remains the same, the lonely warrior poet.
This world is much to comprehend
for such a simple man,

a world of machine imposed isolation.
Free this mind from all that binds
allow me to love unfettered.
let us bring our joy to that common spring

that we may drink our fill,
and love until
the dawn of a thousand tomorrows.
This life is more than I can bear
at times it seems so useless.

Yet still I cope
with sliver of hope,
that someone will know
who I really am.

Samael Wolf

Battle

Fight, whether right or wrong

stand up for your dignity

or simply be led along

the garden path of a fools destiny

Fight for your way of life

or be ground into dust

by the machine.

Soulless creatures with gods of lucre

mindless fools that pray

rather than create their own Sucre

and beauty is a commodity

Much like a fish about to go bad

the price gets lower

No sale, so sad.

Mortality mortality, where does it go?

try not to think about it

but its always there (you know) ,

I enclose myself in my house, my cocoon

maybe it will leave me alone

not come too soon.

Samael Wolf

Be My Lilith, , ,

Be My Lilith baby,

Be My Queen

float down to me baby

know that I mean?

down and down and down

down down

Fly round the earth baby

know what I mean?

Be My Lilith baby,

Be My Queen,

Be My everything baby

know what I mean?

down and down and down

and down down.

Samael Wolf

Beast

What manner of beast can be as cruel
to tear asunder someone that loves them

unconditionally. Drawn to the fire and
burned by the flame, is there anyone to

blame, the beast or the beauty, or is it
a lesson in utter futility. Beasts roam in

search of prey, devouring more each and
every day. Can one blame their nature,

or those foolish enough to think they can
tame, the beast.

Samael Wolf

Beginning, End

I dont remember my beginning
but I'm sure I know
how it ends

Its what happens in between
I have no idea
I cant pretend

to know what pleasures
or pains
will deign to haunt me

once again
One can only roll with the punches
and smile when its good

this is most
commonly understood
that the past is always close
dwell with the bad
but live for the good.

The silent spell of love unspoken
The beauty of spirit unbroken
Intertwined minds as one
Love for love cannot be undone
Come with me, witness the dawn as it breaks
be mine, let us forsake
the world.

Samael Wolf

Beguiled

I looked, you smiled
still we're strangers
all the while
passing fancy

look anywhere
eye candy
speak up
be bold

no is all
you can be told
or you can just
stand there with

stupid grin
from ear to ear.

Samael Wolf

Behold! I Send You Out As Wolves Among Sheep...

The mind, the core of ones being
some use it well, others neglect it
they are called sheeple
they bleet and baa, grazing in their
banal little worlds, finding distain
with those that arent like them,
Ahh, but some may look like them
but they are like you and I,
lovely Wolves, intelligent and oh so hungry
They wait with watchful patience,
not really interested in the bleetings of idiots
but determined to aquire their prey
Beautiful vibrant minds that see the real meaning
of everything around them, they wait for their time
Their time of revolution, evolution.
The sheeple are content to stare blankly at anything
that takes their minds off the emptyness of their lives,
their vacuous religions and that faux thing they call 'love'.
They may pray to some unseen deity, but their real gods
color is green, the one they would die for, and do daily.
Pathetic simpletons with no purpose other than to line the
pockets of very wealthy Wolves, slaves to almighty
corporate creed, it is here that I praise it, for they use the
sheeple and toss their carcasses to and fro like empty
candy wrappers.

Blessed be ours, The Wolves.

Samael Wolf

Believe Disease

For some, belief is their only hope
for others its merely a cruel joke,

to pray on bended knee to the unseen
cold cosmos is true heresy,

To me, the only belief that matters
is not a disease

if one only believes
in ones self.

Samael Wolf

Between Two Worlds

Neither old, or young
rich or poor
healthy or sick
alive or dead

pretty or ugly
intelligent or stupid
loved or hated
happy nor sad

good or bad
is my life.

Samael Wolf

Black Leather

Black is the color of my heart
It is my shade from the stt
Leather is my second skin
the smell and texture
Its uses with wailing pleasure
stern demeanor demands no conjecture
Rise and fall with each stroke
bite your lip, whimper and moan
as each orgasm shakes
you to the bone,
be patient my pretty,
there's more to do
lets have some role play
You be me
and I'll be you.

Samael Wolf

Blender

Rip my heart out
then shove it back in
throw my brain in the blender
then give it a spin
cause thats what love is for

make me your junkie
cant get enough of your high
your janitor your flunkie
whatever to get me by

break it in pieces
then glue it back again

turn it to feces
it was all the same
cause thats what love is for.

Samael Wolf

Bondage

Are the ropes too tight?
you like it that way, all right
Let us begin, crop or hand
or would you like the whip?

maybe some nipple clamps
will make you damp
as well as the smell of Leather
language? Why sure, my dirty

little whore, the rougher the better.
There is no haste, no hole shall
go to waste, theres always something
to fill them, Lets take you down

from where you are bound
lube up my hand,
this will be grand,
You said you wanted

some fisting pleasure.
one finger, two, three, four
slide it in, gently of course
your body quakes,

writhes as I make
a pumping motion,
volitile orgasms replace the lube

running down my elbow
she passes out, my rude
sweet vixen, she awakes

as I have taken
her lovely back door.

Samael Wolf

Booze And Poetry

Which came first?

the booze or the poet?

Would there be poems without pain?

would the sky never weep with rain?

Could Poe have lived without

the pain of love,

could the Marquis have lived

without the love of pain?

You mistake me Madam

for someone else

I am myself

True that I am not 'your' kind

I am honest with myself

born of the presence of mind

to know right from wrong

without some silly psalm song.

I would know how to love you

if there wasnt that indellible

wall of religion that surrounds you.

The one that separates us all.

Let us take our holy sacraments
our birthright
as one another.
drink from the waters of life.
drink from each other.
issue into our lives
a brand new day
when words have no meaning
nothing more to say
when a gaze and a smile
is all that's needed.
I may be a dreamer
but I'm not the only one.
Samael Wolf

Bound

Bind me in your passion
enthrall me with your wiles
take me to your limits
better if you have none
melt this heart of steel
with your fire of blazing heat
let me sup at your fountain
I will drink your warm waters
while you softly shake
let me gaze into your lovely eyes
holding you closer than I have ever done
this mortal coil transcends the infinite
for you have become my universe
my alpha and omega
yet omega never arrives.
Instill the greatness within me
that I thought had long ago died
to worship you as you should be
from toe to head and back again
Unraveling our mysteries with
great delight, the delicacies
that are all our own.
Destroy me if you tire,
I could not exist without you
my sanity would flee with
the remnants of my shattered heart
For I could never heal again
this would be my end.

Samael Wolf

Broken Toys

Cast to the side
we are the lonely legion
of broken toys
we were once shiny and new
now we lie in pieces
Scattered all askew,
to be picked up
only to be thrown away
never again to be loved
or see the light of day.
We are the legion of
broken toys
We once brought smiles,

Samael Wolf

Can It Last?

Having been close to those relationships
that do last, I often wonder how,
Mutual respect is one,
mutual submission is another
Enduring lust, not just body
but soul, wanting them after
you think you cannot go on,
acceptance is a great portion
because change comes from within
not on demand.

Loving neighbors for decades
they were like one,
one passed on
the other did soon,
not knowing anything
but being with
'The one'

We live in a world apart
apart from the tactile
apart from emotion
segregated from anything
that makes us feel
its a sad world.

Samael Wolf

Chat Rooms

Chat rooms, I have found
are for losers and goons
people with no purpose

other than to be stupid
or lame, all the same
maybe its better

they stay there
than pollute polite
society.

Samael Wolf

Check Sum Down The Barrel Of A Gun

Having stared down the wrong end
of a gun
is a brilliant way to take stock
of ones life
Its amazing how fast it happens
Like the mind goes fast forward
but it all is relevant
even the puny bullshit moments
are highlighted
so as to say to ones self
the alternative scene could have been
but we never will know what that was
considering the human mind has
a great fast forward button
It doesnt allow for alternative
scenes.
As to how many gun barrels I have
stared down, lets just say that
one is always enough.

Samael Wolf

Cold Day

I am not here,
I am not there
I am who I am
I cannot save you
I cannot control you
You are the sum of your destiny
You are on your way
enjoy the ride
it wont last long.

Samael Wolf

Collections Of Hurt

Some things I never touch
in this house, I try not

to stir the hurt
Most times its unavoidable

looking for some
lost thing, and find

the pills that gave me hope
that my friend, my dog

would live a long life
only to bide my time

until he died.
Finding an earring under

the bathtub, knowing whos
lovely ear it once adorned

and how she destroyed me
in her own lovely way.

Finding notes from lunches
she packed so lovingly

for me (sentimental fools keep everything) .
Pictures freeze moments in time

and finding them brings back the
moments as well as the hurts

of what might have been.
Finding her coarse black hair

still in abundance, and remembering
her scent, as intoxicating

as Everclear, yet knowing it also
brings insanity and total abandon.

Yes, I try to avoid those places
those remnants of my

collections of hurt.

Samael Wolf

Counting The Ways, Counting The Days

Mid point, half way over
or is it?
as the minutes grow short
reflection takes hold

rumination begins in earnest
taking stock of what is
and what might have been
within the frame of half a century

the hustle and flow of lifes rich pagent
sometimes leaves one by the wayside
wondering why, always why
the esoteric and spiritual

gains new importance
when one feels the tangible slipping away
each day, the gray replaces what once was
the lines of time become clearer

and one dreads what they see
in the mirror, yet life hasnt gone away
we have merely kept it at bay,
waiting for what else it brings

that next big thing,
hopefully a bang
and not a whimper.
Go not quietly into the night

stand and fight
and live forever.

Samael Wolf

Create The Infinite

Become a god
the greatness
lies within
us all
create your
world
become the just
make your rules
rise from the dust
Heal, give, love, destroy
it all lies within you
create the infinite
the world is yours

Samael Wolf

Cursing The Light

It comes too soon
to spoil the night
this cradle of dark
in which I dwell
to me its heaven
to others a Hell

wonderful beings inhabit this place
some with beauty
others without a face
We live from dusk till dawn
we derive pleasure
from where its drawn

Into the night
we grow strong
sleep in the day
then wake, a throng
of people with purpose
Vampire night
on the loose!

Samael Wolf

Danse Macabre

Writhe with your neck between your legs
speak with empty sockets
vomit shit and beg

grovel with gravel up your ass
beg your god for a one days pass
from this livid piss poor life

your god shrugs, guess thats a no
its back to being a bottom wrung hoe
swallow your piss, take it anal with smile

endear yourself all the while
it doesnt matter what you do
you are the sideshow

in this human zoo.

Samael Wolf

Dark Eyes

Luminous pools that I wish to drink in
oceans away from me under my skin
eyes that warm or cause madness
simply explode in carnal excess
no beauty to compare with Her
nothing is like She, to be sure
no matter the miles or ages
that separate me from my Dark Eyes
I will love her like no other
beyond the day I die.

Samael Wolf

Darkest Days

The mushrooms sprout
their radioactive haze
incinerated masses
become shadows on walls
vaporized into gasses
plutonium sickness
begins to fall
metastaticising the flesh
of one and all
human vermin hiding
in tunnels and caves
there are no sides
your jesus cant save
food is gone
only radioactive flesh
eat that or none
day of the vulture
is close at hand
behold the new culture
no law of this land.

Samael Wolf

Decay, Disintegrate, Dissolve, We All Fall Down

Nothing is secure, nothing is permanent
Build to see it all go away

collect, acquire, hoard
it still won't be yours some day

attach meanings to things
that will be lost in the void of time

Fight the tide only to drown
one thing is certain, we all fall down

Samael Wolf

Deletion Completion

If you found yourself
thrown out on your ear

your answer
will be looking at you

in the mirror.

Samael Wolf

Departure

Life

Should it end with a bang
or a whimper?

to go quietly into the night
or be dragged out kicking
and screaming, , ,

To die with eastern honor
seppuku with blade in hand

or slowly waste away
with reminders of who you
once were all around

One shotgun blast
as Hemingway did
or with a pistol

in a quiet forest glen
like Wendy O did.
There are many choices

as to how it could all end
There is no shame
in taking the ultimate

control of what one owns
their life.

Samael Wolf

Desolation Days

'What did you expect me to say '
he says to himself
no one else around,

' On this long lonesome highway'
' Theres just me, and the faint sound '
' Of wings, , , , hovering '

Checking the rearview mirror
he glances at his image
wondering what else is in store

this and every other night
has become
his marathon

Racing his shadow
toward the dawn
' I know you're there '

he says to thin air
someone is there
something can hear,

'Lets stop at the roadhouse'
'Get a beer'
It has time, it can wait

He'll come out
sooner or later
Theres no set time
for someones fate.

Samael Wolf

Did I Die?

Did I die,
when my heart
was broken and
never more alone?

Did I die,
when death
looked me
in the eye?

I didnt die
when vicious
tongues told
unimaginable lies

We all die
a little each day
as the seconds
tick away.

the sum total
of our lives
live a little
before we die.

Samael Wolf

Did You See That?

Neither did I
it went flying by
too damn fast to see
went right by me

blinked and it was gone
could be anywhere
when the flyings done
nearly hit me in the eye

what was it anyway?
Who knows, cant say
somebody knew, yesterday.

Samael Wolf

Diminished Capacity

I cant shake off the cold
it surrounds me, permeating
me to the core
this zombie life of the walking dead
going through the motions as though
I were alive
work to make someone wealthy
not me
exist because its all I can do
enjoy the small happy moments
few as they may be
overwhelmed at times by the tide
taking refuge in this small abode
disbelieving the myth of love
moving slowly towards oblivion

Samael Wolf

Dirty Martini's And A Hot Blonde

Well oiled in a groove
down at the local dive
shes the only one
that looks alive

shes lookin my way
I ask her, ' Whatta ya think? '
' You gonna let me
buy you a drink? '

She slowly nods her head
smiles then winks
I move closer
with a smooth 'Hello'

' My names not Joe or Earl
or Wally or Karl,
but if you're good to me
I'll be with you tomorrow.'

She says to me
'Workin kinda fast,
aint ya, slick? '
' How do I know

this aint some trick? '
' No trick Hon,
but I looked in your eyes
and I felt the heat '

' Theres one thing I think is a sin
to pass up temptation,
cause it might never pass your way again.'
' So lets sip our gin

tell our secrets
and our little lies
share some kisses,
before the sunrise.'

Samael Wolf

Doing Time In A Solitary Mind

This prison of my own making
this life less lived
the love I have forsaken
brings me to the precipice

of half a century of misdeeds
as I review my littany of evil,
Solitary is my mind
Solitary is my kind

Eschewing the conventional norms
I am much to bizarre
for the everyday people,
yet a part of me wishes

I could be like them
But I have tasted the forbidden fruit
alas, I am locked out of the garden
and so I stay, solitary

in every way
with none to join me
in my prison.

Samael Wolf

Done

After the day is done,
At home and wondering
if its all worthwhile
the empty smiles
and throwaway phrases
done in large empty places
to come home to silence
more quiet complacence
Wondering if this is it
Is that all there is,
Does it end like this?
Wake again, do it on the morrow
Ones joy is anothers sorrow,
Let it go, you cant create fate
Simply wait.
Samael Wolf

Don'T Ask Me

O don't ask me,
U already know
I will die, alone
My pups will feed
on my flesh
dont answer me
Let me drink
you with my
eyes, let me
sup at your holy
delights, become
my lover, for only
one day, I will
lift you with
praise on the other side.

Samael Wolf

Dreamland

There is a place

I go, I sometimes

dont remember what

I did but I always

want to go back

the scenes I recall

are with a beautiful

raven haired woman

who knows no limits

that only sees me

she only appears

in my dreams

which is why

I sleep so much

I must get back

to her, soon.

Samael Wolf

Dreary Xmas Day

Nothing to do
but sit here
and write to you

I'm not the phone sex
or computer cyber guy
I prefer hot and heavy

one on one
up close and personal
no holds barred

with no part untouched
wet sticky wild bestial sex.

Oh shit, I need a hobby
to keep my mind
from flipping back

to the sex channel again.

Samael Wolf

Dripping Off Of You

Once it was love that burst from you
like a small explosion
saturating me, keeping me warm
once that was true, then you moved on

I still think of you
here in my solitude
four years gone by
and still I try

to put the pieces
of my heart back in place
you killed me a thousand times
yet I still cant die

And still I try
to put it all back in place

I burned your pictures

but I cant lose your face

no horror can compare

to when you left me there

and I still cant die

and still I try

to put the pieces back in place.

Samael Wolf

Every Day Above Ground Is A Good One, , ,

Considering the options
I choose to breathe

alone or be miserable
with someone, I choose alone

hate my job or starve
I choose hate

tune in to myself
tune out, humanity

when all it has to offer
is petty bickering

foolish attempts to impress
with store bought trash

when all that is needed
is a kind word and an ear

that actually listens.
Yes, every day above ground

is a good one, but who takes
the time to notice?

Samael Wolf

Evil

There is no evil,
only stupid human behavior
we are all 'grey' areas
capable of either

good or evil
or both
Life is never absolute
it is a puzzle without end

if you do something
and it feels good
it is just that
if you do something

and it feels bad,
it was bad
see, you didnt need a
god to tell you that.

Samael Wolf

Eye Of The Beholder

To some, coarse language
the beautiful naked human form
is blasphemy
yet they applaud war
they support military might
they goad the willing to die

for nothing.
The true pornography
is the images
of the victims of brutal war
of theocratic insanity

when basic survival
when life most precious
is to be enjoyed
not thrown away.

Call to your god, your allah,
whatever you call it
there will be no reply
just the hate in your head.

Samael Wolf

Fade Away

Its never easy to fade away
to be diminished
each and every day
slowly into the abyss

of time and space
lost moments of forgotten bliss
while from the inside I scream
I live, I live! I havent changed!

I am still vital, still the same!
Alas, only I see myself that way
as I erode, each and every day.
Its never easy to fade away,

to watch my dreams die and decay,
that tiny glimmer that once kept me alive
is slowly fading to nothing,
fade to black, fade to the other side.

Samael Wolf

Faint Glimmer In The Night

A small shining hope
a faint glimmer
is all that I need
send me your love

with sweet sincerity
become my reason
let me hope you can be
may you be my last

I know you are the best
envelope me with you
become my protected
become my shield

render my heart unto yours
forget the world
and let us live
in each other.

Such are the subtle thoughts
of a hopeless romantic.

Samael Wolf

Famous Battle Cry

' I'll rest when I die'
is the famous battle cry

Did you ever wonder when
where did your battle begin

who do you fight
till the morning light

are they the reflection
of your lifes defection

that stares back at you
in the mirror?

Samael Wolf

Fart Like Thunder!

head in lap
rip your ears

asunder
hear the thunder

smell the rain
it envelopes you

rips your brain
blast your ass

with methane gas
I'll stand a safe distance.

Samael Wolf

Filled The Time

I filled my time
with alcohol

and rhyme
just a hint

of desperation
Awake to yet

another headache
my heart is another matter

its as empty as my life
broken bits the winds scatter

stoic is the surface
belying the turmoil

of this place
this mortal coil.

I filled the time
with alcohol

and rhyme,
and still I search.

Samael Wolf

Final Exit

Don't weep for me
please don't cry
I was never here
no need for goodbye

This realm was never meant for me
its better to fade away
don't you see
this bitter irony, empty existance

to perish by my own hand
is the only thing that makes sense.
Do not weep for me, please dont cry
This is my final exit,

no need for goodbye.

Samael Wolf

Fleeting

Moment to moment
happiness fades to memory
the smile is gone
sometimes to return

never exactly the same
sometimes the path chosen
leads us to a wall
insurmountable, rising to the clouds

it envelopes with silent isolation
this grinding sound comes from within me
like the gnawing of rats on concrete
I bleed within, nothing falls to the ground

no telltale sign of alarm
No need to be concerned
It happens every day
thinking about life, beginning to end

mine didnt start well, a brutal birth
so I was told,
a small bruised baby
that already found this worlds

hurt and pain at day one.
Its a parade of tragedy, this life of ours
with small moments of brief, fleeting happiness
the horrible thing is,

memories of those moments
tear me apart.
If I could stop my life, put it on eternal pause
I would return to the smiles, jumping from one

to another,
never advancing, just living
for those days, short as they were.
But I cannot, I must live in this hardscrabble

survival of the fittest world,
I will fight and live, albeit lonely
and enjoy, sometimes
that brief moment
when I smile.

Samael Wolf

For The Love Of Women

I need you

I cant live without, more

You are my beautiful stew

Let me bury my face

in your lovely place

let me smell your musk

from noon till dusk

after that lets do it again

slap my face with your tits

arent you the shits?

RIDE ME HARD!

put me away wet

with nothing to regret

gawd I love you baby

all your love for me

FIRE woman, cant you see

its time to do it again.

erotic pleasure, morning delight

do it morning to night

I dont care what the assholes say

its you I wake with

every fucking day.

Samael Wolf

Four Beers On A Friday Night, ,

thats all you get

such a sad sad sight

you used to debauch

the entire town

alone with four beers

is all you get tonight,

burn the night oil

get to bed alright

with dreams of boobs

all through your head

shes ready and willing

with juicy quim

dream muff diving

ready for any whim

tenderly tenderly

lick and slurp

a slap and a pinch

creamy miss kitty

her cum is a cinch

rolling, biting, squeezing, fucking

lets not leave out all that sucking,
tomorrow I'll be your honey do,
wake up in cold sweat
blankets become a tent
woke up with full bladder
shoulda whizzed before bed
for that matter
who was that woman
in my dream
I know who she is
if you know what I mean.
Samael Wolf

Fringe Element

Lifes underbelly,
seedy and unseemly
I have always been hated
For how is one to know
when real love arrives
when one is surrounded
by complete frauds
take the unpopular stand
show your true colors
let the chips fall
where they may
the ones that are left
really do love you.

Samael Wolf

From Life To Eternity

There is a veil, a shroud
from which we cannot see
yet fools try to describe
things, scenarios that cannot be

for only the blind like them
attempt to explain the unexplainable
with such things like gods and devils
when we all happen to be both beings

neither black nor white but all shades of grey
when cast into the void, we do live on
for the void is just a momentary lapse
before the reunion.

Samael Wolf

From The Depths Of Sorrow

Do you live?
in this bottomless pit?
Have you lived, without love?
Can you ever say you have
When you know its not true?
One cannot live without knowing
One cannot be without showing
One cannot be alive
Without ever having loved someone.
Never love something or someone
so much that you cannot see it die
even when a part of you departs
with it.

Samael Wolf

Gathering Storm

Eroding from within,
I grow weaker
as the storm builds

breaking down my resolve
and making my end more clear
the slow infinitely painful image

of gun against temple
pull the trigger, end it all
sleep. endless sleep

end the pain, die as I live,
alone. Not for pity, thats for the weak,
just to end it all, thats all

stop the emptiness,
the thrills are long gone
the love died there too

why not join it?
None to mourn me, and rightly so
if they cared they would show it

Die while I still look good,
maybe I better shoot lower,
take out my heart

Its not really there anymore, anyway,
born alone, live alone, die alone
At least I'll make a good corpse.

Samael Wolf

Get In Bed

Roll like thunder
lets tear each other
Asunder
tear it all down
and do it again
you are my best
refrain
Stand in the weather
shake off my cold
loving you couldnt be better
Comere, let me drink you in
begin the begin
lets find our center
get back to that special place
where I met you
a loving embrace.

Samael Wolf

Give It A Try, , ,

If you're attracted
give it a try
dont let temptation
pass you by

Who knows where
its been
and will it pass
this way again,

Give me that smile
look me in the eye
come on lets
give it a try, , , , ,

Samael Wolf

Give Me Your Heart

Let me make it my home
within each others
we will never be alone
to warm each other

when times are cold
to feed our fires
and make us bold
to enjoy each others delights

and snuggle on cold winter nights
Walk in the sun
dance by the moon
play in the rain

, then do it again.

Samael Wolf

Go On

I have nothing to hide
go ahead and hate me
I'm used to it
The doctrine of truth
is not a popular ware
but who needs deceit
anytime or anywhere.
Go ahead and hate me
its what I was made for
I'll continue my battles
forever more.

Samael Wolf

God Took The E Train

God took the E train
to the station
hes left and gone out of town

riding with his buddies
the easter bunny and the santa pooh
you cant call him back

theres nothing you can do
maybe hide under your bed
with armageddon dancing

in your empty head
Make a pile of sticks and mud
and wail mightily

to your new god, Elmer Fudd
or maybe it could be Donald Trump
for your almighty thunderer

But dont mind the bump
when he tells you you're fired,
Silly Human

the god business
is boomin
thanks to fools like thee

blame the devils
for your own little Hell
even though a fool

created it,
you know who
it was really you.

Now lets all laugh
at what you see
in your mirror.

Samael Wolf

Grand Illusions

Smoke and mirrors within our minds
Grand illusions so sublime
Dont wake me cause it might go away
Tis better to live within the dream
Than see the actual light of day.

Samael Wolf

Hardcore

Sentimental soul?
when I'm alone, you bet
out there in the world

I'm as hardcore as you get
Leather and steel form
my outer sheen

titanium smile
if you know what I mean
none but the brave approach

this specter
I could intimidate
Hannibal Lechter

which is fine by me
because it saves time
separating the wheat from the chaff

and those that do find the nerve
to scratch the surface
are suprised to find

a sentient being
with presence of mind
But most are small minded bigots

whose understanding of life
comes from the noise on their TV sets
they get drunk every Saturday night

in church pews Sunday morning
with their hangover plight,
Me, I prefer to be 100% real

scary to some
but I always know how and why I feel.

Harmless? Ha!

Ah, the sweet youth has come of age
out there in the world, yet they display
a funny dismissal of those of us
that are seasoned,
Let this harmless old guy begin
to tell you how much blood
squirts from a face thats being kicked in
or that being shot both
stings and feels warm
a sharp knife cuts fast and clean
a dull knife hurts more,
if you know what I mean
if your girlfriend says
'Its ok love '
know that it isnt
and the best advice
I can give you tonight
is never take a knife
to a gun fight.

Hate

hate is the reverse of love
its a tool to hold on to
the unworthy

its the most wasted emotion
for hate is power
but the hated use it also

to keep the scorned close
when the ones that should
be hated go unnoticed

they are the ones
that tool about in mercedes
or porsche, while paying

pennies for goods in china
while their countymen
wonder where their

next meal comes from.
Keeping someone hated
that has done me wrong

is futile
when karma will
bite their asses

all too soon.
Direct your power
direct your hate

make them pay
its never too late.

Samael Wolf

Hellbound Heart

Was it mine?

From the start?

At one time, I knew

now I'm not so sure

a cold wind blew

through this body

of 98.6

76% water

Muscle and fat, kinda thick

the heart has a memory

of its own

not like the brain

its the home

of the being

of which I reside

The brain remembers

watching the evening tide

sitting on the cliffs

watching the ocean

seeing whales spout

water unclean

The heart knows

what I loved best

little as it is

and shuns the rest.

Hellbound heart,

you know my destination

Nothing left now

the plans creation.

Samael Wolf

Here Is My Crowd!

Dont say that out loud

they could shun you
maybe run from you

better left unsaid
be nice, dont talk about

sex and vice
make nice rhymes

talk about the weather
and politics sublime

dont piss off women or gays
or lazy black folk

or Illegal mexicans
that never pays

make nice rhymes
even if boring

it works every time.

Samael Wolf

Hey!

Lovely one, I cant wait to get you home

You throw me a line, I give you my bone

Licking, biting, sucking, kissing

feeling just what we're missing

moans replace words beyond compare

besides, its hard to talk

with my face down there

Of course you're humming along

without singing a song

cuffs, rope, spanks -n- hair pulling

what kind of toys did you bring?

Tired honey? Me too, ,

Theres just one more thing to do

Snuggle close,

I like this one

the most.

Samael Wolf

Home

Home is here, I think
its where I eat, sleep
and drink.

Could I imagine a better scenario?
Always is there something better
if only in your mind, you know.

come cold winter nights
or balmy summer weather
its not the season, to wit

but more about
the person you're with
that matters most

than wasting time

all alone.

Samael Wolf

Honey Dew

Droplets of delight
I cant see you
in the night
but I feel you

your tight caress
we fall asleep
(I feel our morning mess)
but we dont worry

today is blessed
with more of the same
again and again.

Samael Wolf

I Blame 'God'

For such an all powerful being
what a shoddy mess,
is he stupid or retarded?
But I digress

If there is a 'god'
it merely set things in motion
no great plan
just see where it all lands

So, your 'god' is no great planner
just some celestial gambler
and not very gutsy at that
to make Satan take all the blame
for things 'He' begat.

If 'god' is your copilot
you must have got lost
going around the corner, , , ,

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

I Cant Find My Way Home

I didnt want to be here
I am alone with no way home
dont pity me, its most unbecoming
Allow me the dignity
of someone that cannot see
fraught with trepidation
I join the flight
may I sleep till the
plane hits the ground?
I will wake, only for a moment.
Be you, be me.

Samael Wolf

I Didn't Write This

Would I be remiss
if I didn't write a love poem?
One that isn't fraught
that love that is not

what you seek
when you find it?
Maybe a girl
that's in love

with squirrels
and not you
(in the beginning)
but she finds

that you have a mind
and not just sagging pants
then she rants
about love and demands

that you see only her.
Being you
and that you'll screw
anything that moves

your silent advance
says to her (by chance)
that it may just work.

Samael Wolf

I Gave Up This

My life. point of view
I dont care what you think
I love her, I couldnt sink, lower

I dont know if she really loves me
but I'm willing to try
this solitude sends me

flying by
Come with me sweet girl
I can show you parts

You didnt know
that existed.
BECOME my rocker love

become my addiction
take me away
let me say

that you are mine.

Samael Wolf

I Hate Myself And I Wanna Die

Kurt Cobain wrote when
he was at the top of his game,

not all too much later
he was assuming room temperature

society and religion breeds suicide
creating the breeding ground

for self loathing
But I, like many, have many more reasons

for our reasons
to die,

I cannot be who I was
I cannot be who I am

I cannot be someone loved
I can feed and nurture my puppies

and when they are gone
so am I.

One needs purpose for living, or a reason to die.
I have both.

Samael Wolf

I Think I, ,

, , Lost some poems
somewhere around here
if you find them

dont scribble your name
over mine
or say that this was

some sort of divine
intervention.
I got ripped

dropped a bit
and now I wonder
where it went.

Thats Ok
I always have more
to say

this and every
day.
love you.

Samael Wolf

I Thought Of Writing A Poem, ,

So sublime
then I remembered
you were never mine

I would have died
for you, killed
for you, I cried
for you, but you
were never mine

In my dreams
I am still
with you
happy as Hell
knowing you are mine

Then I wake
with that old
sad ache
because you
were never mine

I still look back
year after year
time after time
to that moment

when you were
never mine.

Samael Wolf

I Want To

I want to feel special
right there in your eyes
I want to believe I'm the one
that causes your sighs

I want to live right there
in your eyes
theres not anywhere
that I'd rather be

To see you wake
holding you close
no more heart ache
sad nights all alone

to look in your eyes
and feel that I'm home.

Samael Wolf

Iconoclast

What do I think of you?
shit walks and talks

as if I care what you think
there is no better time

to kill yourself
than now

Make room for me
and my progeny

the stiff armed intellectuals
that are pretty and deadly

that can sing you to sleep
and smother you with

your own pillow
I am the Iconoclast

I praise you while
I slide the knife

into your back.

Samael Wolf

If I Could Hold Her, Again

I would tell her that I love her, without condition,
I would be there when she cried
I would be her mentor
I would be her listening ears
I wouldn't judge her
I would be the man that IS excited by her
I would simply be there
because I love her.
she did exist once, but she chose a different path
and I wish her well, for once in my life.

Samael Wolf

Infernal Blessings

You could not see them
But I do
They surround me with intense
pleasure, they take sword
to my enemies
They are my loves
they are my guardians
they are all that is beauty
they are all that is vengeance
they are Angels of the Dark wing
beware their sirens call
if you arent nice
they dice you as you fall
I love my Dark Angels
supple on the Wing
they protect me
and become my everything.

Samael Wolf

Inspirations

Lovely woman,

You launch my ship

without a word,

Just a swing of your hips

has my mind swirling

with lovely images of we two

I cannot begin to thank you

I want to kiss your dad

and screw your mom

tongue love the hole

you came from

I cant think of a better delight

thinking of you tonight.

Samael Wolf

Intrinsic Values

Are you who you think you are?
Do you believe you can be?
What gives you the right?
If you are of a sentient mind,
You need no validation
You need no permission
You are your own person.
Now go and have fun!

Samael Wolf

Is It Possible?

Some ask,
Is it possible to love someone
you have never met?
I answer, of course it is!
but the trouble happens when
you actually meet them
Its easy to fall in love
with someones mind
but when their body follows
its a whole different story
then you get the whole treatment
if one can love everything else
you really do love them
I know this as a fact
I love many minds
and I am sure that
if they were here
with me, they would be
ready to kill me.

Samael Wolf

Is That So?

'Good things come to those that wait'
surely was written by a fool
since waiting does nothing but

attract dust and cobwebs
Its better to get off ones ass
and make something happen

or merely wait for someone
to come along and dust you off
from time to time.

Samael Wolf

It Can Be Taken Away At Any Moment

Dont relax, never relax
it can all be taken away
at any moment
Your house, your things
your love,
Nothing is set in stone
nothing is forever
Set your jaw on firm clench
live for this moment
it wont last forever.

Samael Wolf

It's Better When

No mail equals good news
boring days mean there will be more
no news is good news
sometimes one can appreciate
the fulfillment of nothing
left to think of when
something decent arrives
maybe its merely a dream
from someone that lives
for nothing.

Samael Wolf

Its Made Fresh Daily

It comes from factories
and the offices
from restaurants
and dingy bars
in schools and humble homes
its made by computers
and flashy cars
Ipods, cell phones, trendy trash
divide and conquer
it does so very well
the product is loneliness
Invisible yet you know
its there, eating away
wittling away your life
till theres nothing there.

Samael Wolf

Its Over (Again) Today!

So dont even mention that vile xmas word

unless you are prepared to run

your and my screams will be heard

as I chase you with arms flailing

reining blows upon your head

with the nearest blunt object.

I am so burnt out, I fear

that I could go postal

over a ' Happy New Year'.

Samael Wolf

Iv

As statements go
this one is the best
here it is

'The most beautiful of all is man'
'But more than Him, is Woman '
'She was not made below Him'

'Nor above'
'She was made by and from his side'
'She was meant to be loved'

Samael Wolf

Just A Taste, , ,

Just a taste, then rip it away

another fool, just another day

But I'm the one who pays

Yes dear, I'm honored you drove

300 miles, for a couple days sex

and brought your trophies home,

whats next?

Play the fool for all hes worth?

Then the jokes on you,

Hes been broke since birth

Works hard and still looks pretty

He isnt your fool, ,

what a pity,

But he's sure you've moved on

while he dries his tears,

toot a loo, so long!

Prologue for one,

This isnt a game, he really loved you

But you didnt know it, now hes not the same.

Samael Wolf

Karma For A Whore

You spent your life
sucking and fucking
with total glee
isnt it fitting

you end it with a man
that finds you repulsive
he cares, oh he cares
but only to find you dead

he calls with regularity
but only with hopes
of your timely demise
I think its lovely

its a fitting repart
to think someone
so lovely could turn down so many
with such a black heart

to finally settle on a man
who had such a sinister plan.
You cheated, he did too
tit for tat, (office desk screws)

Now you couldnt pay for that action
fading fast, your lovely attractions
Live life kinda, you know what I mean
while your mind sends out

silent screams.

Samael Wolf

Kill Me (Again)

Kill me again

let our blood blend

into a fine swirl

of our life force.

Drink me down

eat my flesh

become one with me

become my host

I will become

your unholy ghost.

Writhe with me

into the night

let our passions

become our frights

See my starless soul

let my blackness

become your whole

I will martyr myself for thee

to become one with you

let me be.

Samael Wolf

Last Call

Time has become short
time has lost time
the leaves must fall
time for last call

substance lives within
Us all,
dont cry when its
time for last call

Its never bad
when ones time
is up
its just that time
has given in

dont cry for me
I dont have a clue
I'm not here anymore
last call.

Samael Wolf

Leaves Of Remembrance

Memory is like the pages of a book

photos of smiles

words written by people

long gone from this earth

I dwell in a moment

on my fathers last days

A stroke had taken him

with its creeping malaise

He was in a hospital

on the clean white sheets

drifting in and out of this world

yet did he speak

A cousin asked what he wanted

'To go home '

My cousin taunted

who would take you there?

Without a pause, my dad replied

'Samael will '

Then he died.

Memory is like pages in a book

Triumph and tragedy

we try not to look

but it is always with us

the echos of the past

the here and now

for as long as it lasts.

Samael Wolf

Let Me, My Friends

Let me sing your praises a thousand million times
you are always there when I need you
ease my pain, our love is so sublime
I love, love you, all the time.

Jump into your destiny
need a little shove?
I'm there sweetie
I know you'll never forget me

Karma warriors
this is Us
dont worry
about who to trust
we all shine on.

Would you like to join us?
You must be free
leave prejudice
at the door
then we see.

Samael Wolf

Live With Me

Could you dare?
sometimes I even scare
Me, with my savage nature

I dare not think of a muse
if she would leave
maybe I wouldnt care

or I would become
truely insane
never knowing her love
again.

Samael Wolf

Long Day

another long day
toiling in the factory
smell the desperation
in the air
fear in the making
smile the corporate smile
while the knife slowly
sinks in
another day done
some come back
some stay gone
fear in the air
thick as leaves
that fall to
the ground

Samael Wolf

Love

Love is a thief
that steals sanity
and reason

love is a comfort
for all seasons
love destroys mind

and soul
Love is a beautiful
pit of no control

love is a lie
we all believe
love becomes hate

when we see
the veil lifts
and you are there

middle of the crowd
in your underwear.

Samael Wolf

Magick

The Mage says to all

'come sit with me, that I may tell you,

of the wonders of this world. '

'You may ask who this one who rants

is, perchance'

'I am the Mage, the sorcerer of time,

I could be your friend, or enemy of the mind'

' Look around thee, tell me

what you see, , , '

' You may describe simple mundane things'

'but I am here to tell you that its true Magick

this world brings '

' It sustains your existence and that's always good

it bounty is always misunderstood '

'Taken for granted like a beautiful wife

you do not miss her till shes gone from your life'

' I need not show you the power of Me

when the real Magick lies within

all that you see.'

Make Me Insane!

To see you with shit like that,
makes me insane!
are you blind, stupid or bored?
come on! do better!

Drop the zero
for a walk
on the wild side
come with me
nothing to hide

fuckin rockin wet
lets get wetter
gimme some
ride my face
rumble all over
the place

Tasty babe
Mmmm better
I loved it
when I chewed
off your sweater

'Where you goin sweetie? '
'To the potty, I have to pee'
'Let me go with '
'You can do me '
'Tonight my dear, you are born again
Wolf,
and even a shewolf marks her territory '

She smiles a lovely smile
as she begins to pee
on her territory
He beams back up
at her, cause shes so lovely.

Meat

Feeling ravenous today
fill me with the flesh

of long dead creatures
the smell of cooked meat

with onions fills the air
More, I need more

more meat, more onions
Fill this void inside me

better now, had my fill
of the meat of long dead

creatures.

Samael Wolf

Miles

A thousand leagues
countless seas
separates you from me
I have no idea

what you look like
but I know your heart.
I know who you are
misunderstood, lonely

like me,
kilometers, miles
a hundred sunsets
far apart.

Yet you inhabit
my entire heart.
Let the world wither away
We will get by
till we meet one fine day.

Samael Wolf

Milestone

Yet another milestone
on my way
to the bone-yard
Never sad

just feeling cheated
over the years
wasted in futility
there is no shame

when one has no one
to blame but themselves
drunk, stupid or in love
to me its all the same

state of mine or sickness
of the heart
wasting time on the way
to the final decay.

Samael Wolf

Mindless

Take this mind away
erase it with pleasure
make the heat stay
overload beyond measure
reek with the smell
a thousand sweaty days
a glorious sexual Hell
take this mind away
cast your spell
you're welcome to stay
forever to dwell

Samael Wolf

Money

Is not evil in itself
the people that claw
for it are
it is a means
to achieve one's end

it is sustenance
in the cold
it is pleasure
but with asterisk

for too much of
anything kills
It is a blessing
and a curse

it brings false friends
and false lovers
it creates castles
without joy

it isolates
in the mind and heart
Would I choose that?
Of course, for the ones
that deny you are true.

Samael Wolf

Morning

Wake and begin the crawl
join the mindless procession
while wondering about it all
is this how animals feel
on their way to be slaughtered?
Its no wonder why they simply give up
lie down in their own excrement
knowing all is futile
death is at hand.
among the moos and bleats
and wails of mortal pain
waiting to be skinned alive
The smell of death is in the air today
the silent stalker that some can feel
Yes feel the icy presence
invisible yet you can feel its gaze
upon you, gripping you like a vise
'Begone you beggar! '
' I have no time for your game! '
I have told Death this many times,

the last time he nearly won.

But I know that I will not give up

that I refuse to lay in my excrement

or listen to the wails of pain

coming from the flock.

Samael Wolf

Muse(S)

I have learned
in this age
that beautiful women
can inspire more
than woodies
they are my muse(s)

They send me love
they create joy
when there was none
I love you
each and every one

they inspire me
to great lengths
they stroke my
imagination with

sincere praise

I would gladly
worship them in
my own bestial way

but then nothing
would be written
I would be too busy
ahem, , ,

Samael Wolf

My Dark Life

I live in the shadows, this is where I was born, I dwell here for all eternity,
A place where no light shines, no warmth touches, but I still see,
No veil upon my eyes, no shiny nickels to cover them, no kiss for my brow
The darkness envelopes me, it is my only friend, it comforts me, even now.
Evinced in solid, yet it is always shade, here I must lie, forever to stay
No laughter, no sorrow, no pain, only with the darkness do I play
No tears will be again shed from these eyes, no more loving words,
To be uttered, whispered, spoken or be heard.
This cold place is forever my home, this darkness, my friend,
I shall dwell here always, for now and always, beyond the end.
No true light has ever touched these eyes, no human touch ever mattered
To this creature, you cannot break whats already been shattered,
For here there is nothing to save,
My heart is cold,
as if in the grave.

Samael Wolf

My Face

Is the place where smiles reside
is the thing that cannot hide
My love for you

Its where your pretty ass can sit
as long as you see fit
come with me

on my silver tongue
let us be free
long may we run

Let us go a wandering
may I sing your praises
with an eye on the prize

your orgasmic writhing?
My face
is the place

for you
my dear.

Samael Wolf

My Love Letter To Everyone

I dont know you

But I love you

You all I see

I dont care

be with me

come down the slide

meet me, on the other side.

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

My Pain

Falls down like rain
you are here
Tell me again
let me feel you

Nothing is against thr grain
Noncombat
tell me where
you are at,

tell me where
you hurt
let me make the motherfucker
die without knowing
what hit him.

For my beautiful friend with tears in her eyes.

Samael Wolf

My Persian Kitty

She is beautiful to see
nothing so rare

with raven hair
eyes like moonlit pools

to deny such a woman
is the act of fools

To love such a being
is natural it seems

for she is all that is
LOVE.

Samael Wolf

My Personal Satan

Despise hypocrisy
step over the meek
my Personal Satan
my vengeance He seeks

Greed is good
but Lust is better
don't spare the rod
make her wetter

Prayers for the weak
grovel in shit
none hears you speak
or gives a wit

mind numbed religionazi's
puppet sheep
say your prayers
before you sleep

choke your desires
dampen your fires
your life isnt yours
until you wake up

My Personal Satan
my good friend
Infernal Lord
Beyond the end.

Samael Wolf

My Reasons For Living

They are:

Sarah

Kathy

Delores

Jen

Tempest

Patricia

Lylyanne

Missy

and all the other

beautiful Goddesses

that continue to grace

my life

I Love you all,

and in your debt

-Samael-

Samael Wolf

My Samhain

To some this is Halloween
for others like me
this is the night to mingle
with those departed.

Some were demons, others mortal
none were ever saints
but we all shared laughter
at one time or another
we felt the pains of the living
shed the tears of the brokenhearted

This night is for those
that are beyond the gate
the night when they can relive

old times with those
left behind.

Shed no tears on this blessed event
ne'er curse the cold hand of fate
Sip your grog and laugh with the spirits

Its their night too, you know.
Theres nothing to fear
when Samhain night is here.

Samael Wolf

Neither

I refuse to be categorized
sent to some banal sub
genre
I am all or none of the above
I am a communist, I am a nazi
I am Satan in all her glory
I am jesus on a cross
I am stomping Marie Antoinette
on her way to the guillotine
I spit on saints
I curse the masses
I bite pretty women on their asses
I eat meat
yet I love animals
I drink booze
yet I hate drunks
Piss me off
and I stuff your granny
in a trunk
I hate the rich
yet I would join
the club
Only to piss them off
with a snub
I adore virtue
only to see
if they would wallow
with me
I hate those that think
they are above
I know how and where
they stink
I know by looking in your
eyes
who you are and how you lie
I am the detective
with lots of clues
I am the pervert
to stand tall

or be abused
I am the racist
with mystic retreats
I am the high fiver
to the brothers
I meet
I am the government
I am the rebel
I am the demon
that was Hell
sent.
I am the metalhead
I am the punk
piss on that emo
junk
I am classical
I am annoyed
can you see this
I am industrial
into the void!
There is no black or white
life is shades of grey
with all falling
in between.

Samael Wolf

Never Alone (In Dreams)

No matter how alone one is,
you are never alone,
in dreams
people return to the living
in dreams
love is but a moment away
in dreams
sex never disappoints
in dreams
the perfect life is always there
then we wake
I sometimes wonder where
I should live
here or
in dreams
a fool would choose
the first.

Samael Wolf

Not That I Need One

But give me a reason,
A reason to smile,
A reason to be truly sappy
To feel immortal again
To look at someone and not feel contempt
To wake up and feel alive
To awake in the night, tangled up with
You and never want to break away
Loving every minute of
You.
Never making excuses
never in doubt
Never wondering where you are
Knowing that you and I
are in love.
Not that I need a reason,

Samael Wolf

Nothing

Nothing here
nothing at all
floating through life
just pain to make

me feel real
emptiness surrounds
top to bottom
all around

anger subsides to
bland silence
resigned to the
cold reality

of a solitary life.
Make what happen?
I missed the boat
or thought it was

a train, bus or plane
so nothing is the rule
of the day,
it binds me this way

never jump the gun
it bites hard
BLAM, hole in your ass
see the effects

as it drains your
imagination with
corporate glee
pissing in cornflakes

everywhere.

Samael Wolf

Nothing Left (But The Memories)

Theres something sad when all thats left are the memories
Pictures dont do justice, too many moments you see
not a camera handy for all those times
just a snapshot from a minds eye
Blink and the moment is gone, bye bye
restive and alone, too many could have beens

are long gone down that winding road to nowhere
some may be happy, some are surely dead
They still live on inside this head
bringing smiles and tears
modern styles and ancient fears
while away the quiet hours

of solemn intent with introspective
thoughts of lifes regrets
From the deep and the shallow
the pits of Hell to the mountains of the Moon
from the Sun that rolled high at days noon
I stay in the shadows, away from the light

my thoughts are more vivid
in the bough of the night
no mystery binds me still
no love finds me for I am hidden from view
the madness strains my will
for love is insanity, that we all wish for

Samael Wolf

Nothing Personal

No poetry tonight

its bed time and

my mind is a blight

no new ideas invade

I do like Beethovens

sad sweet serenade

I'll be back with some

maybe tomorrow.

Samael Wolf

Nothing Special

Nothing special about today
same could be said for yesterday
or the day before
or the year before
living in a rut
chained to this place
living with the ghosts
of who I used to be
and of those that once were
apparitions that both soothe
and torment become
nothing special
it happens every day

Samael Wolf

Numb And Smiling

Cold beer,
smooth weed
and a hot woman
is all I need

ok, two out of
three isnt bad
it isnt like
I've been without before
so you see
the two can negate
the three.

drink one down
roll one up
chat in this
insular little world
dont mind the peeps
with issues
(such creeps)
and dont let any more
visit (without permission from their therapists) .

Samael Wolf

Oblivion

Futile reasoning in the last moments of breath
brings the calm last seconds of a life
to its eventual close, with vivid living color
flashbacks of what once was and

what could have been if
I had taken the other path,
the other choice
the short straw or the long.

Who knew it would play out like this?
Since my brain is playing this as such
do I get another chance or
is the the cosmic raspberries

throwing it all in my face to
never see or feel it again?
Am I laying my cards on the table
and folding without a fight?

I know its not a so called 'god'
doing this, thats absurd
since their god would be
nothing short of sadistic

and perverse
but then again, who knows.
The light fades from my dimming eyes
no one here to say goodbyes,
silent passage

Samael Wolf

One Down, Two To Go

Counting the days till my four day weekend,
Not that anything new or special will happen then,

Just me and my dogs, maybe some horrid turkey TV dinner,
Drink to oblivion a few nights, nurse hangovers the rest,

Then become clean and sober next week, only to do it all over again,
But this weekend, I get four nights!

Ahhh, isnt life grand, , ,

Samael Wolf

One Hundred Lives

I've lived one hundred lives
died a thousand deaths
what I have lived for
is to see the love in your eyes
Desert sands to the oceans roar
a lone figure standing
upon those shores
Looking out, over the waves
knowing she is out there
SUP at her holiest of holys!
feel her body quake
look into her eyes
paradise, my home, my muse
Gulestan! She is my eternal!
Her life flows into mine, the river to the sea
Alpha, Omega, beginning to end
We are The Wolves whom none comprehend
The world is ours
Come, lets begin the dance

Samael Wolf

One Voice

She soothes me with her sensual tones
Her voice makes being alone
seem not so bad

I could wait for her a million years
as long as I could hear
her once a day

I long for her scent,
her musky crescent
I fell in love with her visage

I fear the day that we meet
for if only a moment
I will again become complete

Maybe foolish, I know I can trust her
will she destroy me?
For one night

I would gladly see.
Far away far away yet she is so close
she has touched me more that some can boast

Fragile angel, alight upon me
lose your sorrows for this tragedy
this man, this mortal who loves you from afar

who would give his own life
if for a moment of your delights
n'eer forget me or the love I bestow

for it is you that I live for
as above and below.

Samael Wolf

One Way Out

Why go on trying, resistance is futile
Enduring this world full of imbeciles

The writing is huge upon the wall
Die by my own hand, smile as I fall

Such is the fate of lovers and poets
I will leave with only one regret

Knowing she is still out there
And that we never met.

Samael Wolf

Only One Fear

I have faced death with a sneer,
I have been to the edge
and lived to tell it
I have delved to the depths
yet there is only one thing
I fear
its 'Love'
When its good
Its a high
when its bad
You wanna die

Samael Wolf

Paradise Found

In theory, paradise
is a beautiful illusion
no matter where you are
or what station of life
nothing is ever completely
what it should be
or what we want it
to be
nothing is ever solid
its an ever changing
kaleidoscope of scenarios
and attitudes
it is best to adapt
for those that do
have a low risk
of becoming
extinct.

Samael Wolf

Pick Up The Pieces

Hes the luckiest man on earth
to have you right beside him
and know that your love is his
but if he ever does you wrong
let me be there to pick up the pieces.

I love you more than you'll ever know
do anything to help your sweet heart mend
for a beginning, there has to be an end.
Believe for a moment that you love me
like you do him,
Let me pick up the pieces

I'll be there for you, again and again.

Samael Wolf

Prophet

Eventually, the party stops
people filter out, one by one
left alone with ones thoughts
about where this all leads

A happy ending
or a bitter end
Of course we try to put on
the mask of indifference

but it never stays securely in place
what lies beneath belies the facade
Is it better to live transparently?
to wear ones heart on sleeve

for all the world to see,
and pity?
Blessed be those that live and know themselves
for they walk in the light of truth

they cannot bear a lie,
from without or within
They trust their inner voice to guide them,
second guesses are for fools.

The path of righteousness is beset on all sides
by the tyranny of humanity
With will unbroken, stand tall with head held high
Face them with unblinking eye

Do not reject love, but always treat it
as an impostor
Never love something so much
that you cannot stand to see it die

Humanity is beautiful, but most beautiful
of all is woman.
And as a wise man once said
' The world is a fine place, and worth fighting for'

I agree.

Samael Wolf

Psalm Of The Yezidi

The Peacock and the tower
the Adept strikes the hour
for the people to recite
to our Gods

then we unite
against the lies
of the ages
the untruths of the sages

the tyranny of the religions
Our curses may be slow
but their demise
we will know

for we return by three
we are gods children
divided by none.

Samael Wolf

Read Me

Read me like a book
Dont let the outside
stop that second look
dont ignore your instincts
Follow them to my heart
It will all become succinct
Follow your heart, to me
allow us to be truely free

Samael Wolf

Reflecting Me

I am the sum total
of what I have lived
not a piece that I wear
is without meaning
Symbolizism is its
own language
signs of our tribe
The Lord smiles
let us know when its time
for freedom and equality
for all, forever
Justice! The Black Angel
with bat wings
will deal with the rest
Her tyranical gaze
belies her beauty
Freedom! The Angel with
multiple heads
harbinger of hedonism
beware her gaze, , , ,

Gluttony! The chubby Angel

with chocolate colored eyes

look all you want

but in small portions

Vengeance, The sweetest Angel of all

her lazer gaze is llegendary

yet she soothes the savage breast

The Angels are many by name

and claims to fame

and They will, forever.

Samael Wolf

Reflections In A Stagnant Pool

Scrying the future in fetid black water
the smell of humanity is there
abominations to behold and puzzle over
for they are the works of their breed
the blackness is the color of their deeds

they shall cry in vain when they learn
what they had done to themselves
to their future, to their world
the blue djin has been released
from its prison, to seek its vengeance

and nothing can make it go away,
nothing can be made right again,
and there is nowhere to hide.
Scrying the future in a stagnant pool,

the future is what it is,

for it is written, so shall it be.

Samael Wolf

Reformatting Blues

Error message, reboot!
Oh hell, its done it again
I got the reformat blues
brutal one this time

lost everything I could use
pics to music, front to back
lost so much I lost track
at least I freed up some disk space

lost my mind in its place
I got the reformat blues, , , ,

Samael Wolf

Religion

Whether we climbed out of
the primordial ooze of time
or fell from the stars
ancient men tried to explain
what they did not understand
they called it religion
its time passed long ago
yet it still chains us
to the scared children of
the past, the frightened ones
that could not see or understand
unless it was cloaked in mystery
declaring all unexplainable as
'gods' will.
There are real mysteries that are
being solved every day, more
could be, if it were not for
religion.

Samael Wolf

Religion Part 2

Religion religion
how they love their pigeons
even though they call them sheep
either awake or while they sleep
they storm the place infecting their 'morals'
that they cannot conform to
But religion depends on the ignorant
for their bread and butter
not to mention fine cars and fast women
beg for pennies from the fearful old
tell them if they donate they will walk streets of gold
censor me you hypocritical hose bags
you will not stop the truth

Samael Wolf

Remember It?

Remember when love was a game?
always different,
never quite the same.
Lover to lover
bed to bed
sounds exciting

inside your head.
When you are truly alone
when theres the silence
of your dead sounding phone,
who can you turn to
when theres nobody there

no one to love
nobody cares.
Pick it all up
then move along
just another day
in this sad sad song.

Samael Wolf

Remove The Illusions

Strip them all away
Open my eyes
To the real light of day
Let me see what is real
Dont tell me
How I Should feel
Remove the illusions
give me the facts
Save your delusions
send me back
To the time of sweet
joy of discovery
Not this time of deceit
distrusting all
That I meet.
One day I will walk
in the sun lit fields
And see the one that I love.
A lovely thought, one of
great relief for ones end
will it happen?
fast forward to the finish.

Samael Wolf

Replacement

Turn sorrow to joy
then snatch it away, again
steal this heart
to shatter it
scatter the pieces
from here to infinity
leave me no recourse
you left me no soul
for now theres no remorse
nothing to fear
nowhere to hide
wondering what lies
on the other side.

Samael Wolf

Revel

Revel in your sexuality
Dont hide that light
let it be!

let the greatness
become profound
bare it all

shake it all around
let your love partak
with eyes wide open

do not mistake
Love for reason
its easy to break

The Seal of misgiving
and forsake
sanity for reality.
for which we

partake..
Intruders, interlopers will make haste
bye bye My loves

in your face, , with a smile.

Samael Wolf

Running, Screaming Into The Night

Was it just a bad dream?
Or was it real?
stifled words beyond repeal
can I remember what I said?
Can I come back
from a dream dead?

Did you say that
in the dream?
Did you do that?
Know what I mean?
Questions too much
for my head,

Now I dread sleep
No more in bed.
Soothe me with sweet words
that we may sleep
again.

Samael Wolf

Satan

You were here from the beginning
you'll be with me at the end,
lend me your insight
into the miserable human psyche
allow my minds eye to see
the twists and turns
every combination
of sad vulnerabilities.

Give me the strength
I'll rise above the rest
You've always known
for me whats the best
way to confront this life
never a test.

Satan my friend
you're always there
to comfort me
in times of despair
You lift me up
with thoughts of
beautiful debaucheries
lusty beautiful women
as far as the eye can see
swimming in pools
of orgasmic pleasure
drinking from quims
and satyrs for good measure
milking the breasts
of beautiful young mothers
geysers of life
like no other,

Pain and pleasure
pleasure and pain!
lets do it all,
then do it again!
Ropes, cuffs, and all

that is untamed
Let us abandon
the boring sameness
Then lets do it
again!

Satan my buddy
we are a good team
Lets do it again
if you know what I mean.

Samael Wolf

Seemingly Me

Everything I seem to be
on the surface, or down below
is really me
I cannot pretend to

live another life
shallow bastards do that
Smooth to the touch
reveals the rough belly

decide who I should be?
Not an option
really for me.
I am poor in resources

but not of the mind
I am sentimental
with sad memories
of those I have lost

Kind to the kind
vengeance for others
responsible for those
that are worthy to me

Blind to imbeciles
that refuse to see,
the meaning of this rich pageant
Deaf to the words

of those that seek only for themselves.
I choose those that are worthy
to walk with me
on this lonely path

It is one of a singular purpose
Truth.

Set Controls For The Heart Of Hell

Nothing safe

nothing sorry

tonight we bake

at 1000 degrees

thats just for starters

intensity

Fire it UP

Lets see

Intensity!

chorus

Samael Wolf

Slightly Unremarkable

Went out tonight
nothing fancy
Just a couple of beers

burn one on the way
check out the bands
check out the asses

from poquito to grande
smile, small talk, smile
tapping toes to the section

hot ladies in every direction
four bands, lots of tunes
its nice to be stoned

rather than drunk
eyes half open yet still alert
hot brunette rubbing her tush

on me, BOING, wakes up Mr. Happy
Its ok, shes making out with
the woman sitting next to me,

as I smile wistfully
and imagine the wonderful
rotation we could have

(Us three)
Last Call, the bartender says
crowd is thin

at 3 am
In the good days
a beautiful drunk lovelie

would be piling into
my truck with me,
damn the temperence!

So I stroll down the street
maybe alone, but still smiling.

Samael Wolf

Snow

it falls silently to the ground
enveloping everything
in a blanket of white
it is falling now
here this night
no passions spring
cause me to bring
my mind away from
the snow.

Samael Wolf

Sometimes

Sometimes I want to dance and sing

other times I seethe

and want to throw things

Sometimes I want to go out

into the fresh air

other times I want to stay

in my comfy bed-lair

Sometimes I know the truth when being told a lie

their words may attempt to deceive

but the real story is in their eyes

Samael Wolf

Soothing Sounds

soothing sounds

velvet caress

no want

for anything

flow through

your head

dont look

too close

know you

are dead

Samael Wolf

Sorrow

While it is true that one
should never love something
so much that they

cannot see it die
It is also true that it becomes
a part of our being
becoming immortal within our dreams

To feel sorrow is not weak
it is strength of character
it is the ultimate loyalty
to denigrate such a lovely beast

is to invite disaster
for there is nothing more
dangerous than a wounded animal.
My sorrow is my strength

it fuels the fire
it is my cause
in this pitiful world.

Avert your eyes, for such a gaze
would bring you to my house
of pain, the enticing scent

of tears and passion
would bring madness to
those without purpose.

Samael Wolf

Stream Of Consciousness

Cold night
winds blow
snow coming
blanket white

no fire
all alone
even in
this happy home

hope of love
and those I hate
keep me alive
to this date

fight to live
live to love
there in no help
that comes from above

no fire about
the fires within
seething passion
must do without

someday to begin
to writhe in ecstasy
spiritual joy
bonding flesh

carnal feast
never stopping
its all release
human beasts

demonic gods
drift back
to the ancient
soil we trod

feet in two worlds
you are my valkyrie
I can never see
beyond thee

together we soar
high to the mountains
down to the valleys
we awake, still writhing

each other is all
we can see
our world is each other
I awake, as usual

alone as can be.

Samael Wolf

Stream Of Consciousness(Part Two)

Woke up, wow

how did I get here

and who's is this bed

feeling something or someone

warm up against me

I notice a large boob

not far from my reach

who am I, to resist such a moment

that is when our eyes met

and even in extreme

times like this

I have never wanted to kiss

someone more than I do now

Getting here was somewhat blurry

but now I think

there's no big hurry

Now lets do whatever we did,

now that we're conscious.

Suicide

Resolve
to end this charade
to cause faux anguish

among those that never knew you
were they there during your moments
of doubt and pain?

would they be there if you did refrain,
from taking control of your precious asset
called life?

No, they cannot be so astute as to know
when you need them most
The world is too busy to sense such things

to know the hurt it brings
So we slip silently into the night
if any are left behind

they should suffer if theres any guilt
they are part of the wall they built
As for we,
we are finally free.

Samael Wolf

Sup

I think as I drink
from her fountain of life
that should she leave me
it would cut deeper than a knife
I feel her writhe and squirm
I feel her silky skin begin to burn

with each thrust of my tongue
I am the driver
she is the car
she will go with me
as far as she can
in the morning light

we do it again
I smile for the moment
get back to work
she squeezes my head
begins to jerk
thighs getting sweaty

rock N roll
cream my mouth plenty
gimme some mo'
driving with face buried in dash
Lets turn her over
and taste that ass, , , ,

Samael Wolf

Take The Blinders Off, Look Around

Tell me what you found, ,
religious leaders raping child
so called mothers killing the innocents
sleeping babies with arms chopped off

small boys chased and drowned
by the one person that should protect them?
This is your religion
this is only the modern face

do know your religion has murdered millions
throughout the ages of history
take off the blinders
I'm still sure you cannot see, , , ,

Lie for lies
stay with it as your mind dies.

Samael Wolf

Talk To Me

Tell me everything
let me decide
everything is a gamble
these days

let it ride
maybe we would
be kinda
good for each other

Normal is in the mind
of the beholder
love is in the heart
makes it bolder

but beware
love makes it insane
crazy stupid
run you right into the flames

sometimes its pretty and nice
needless to suffice
when it comes out of the blue
mostly its too good to be true.

Samael Wolf

Tell Me

Tell me

what sets your loins

on fire

what image

can you never tire

what cant your mind shake

run as fast as you can

its right in front of you

again and again

You can never break free

from its spell

its inside of you, Inside of me

fantasy, fetish, its our Hell

Run with me into the night,

let the stars fade into

the dawns cold light,

shun it within our darkness lair,

comfort each other

with our immortal despair.

run again run again

into our night

with serpents wings

on the hot winds of Hell.

Samael Wolf

Ten Years From Now, ,

Where will you be?
out there in the world,
or walled off, just like me?

making a go or just cruising
be what ya must be
no matter if you sleep by yourself
or wake up in the orgy

Live smart, live well
diversify everything
the love, the life, the smell
taste genuine essence

emotions do dwell
in the nomad tents
of our senses
yet only time will tell.

Let us journey
to the lands of
our fathers
maybe a different hand?

Samael Wolf

Tentacles

They come in the mail
from the TV and radio
people unknown to you
entities you call
'friend', with sad stories
of cancer, poverty and abject
despair. 'Please ' these wounded
ducks cry unto you, send money, ,
'Help me, I am starving! '
If they were truely starving
sell your computer, if you
are truely stranded in Nigeria
make a raft and float home,
If you are a rich actor,
break out some cash and feed a few
Where does all the money go anyway?
To the coffers of televangelists with
bad combover hairdos or Sally Struthers
chocolate fund? Most likely it all goes
to some banana republic dictators slush
fund, or to buy arms to shoot rival
tribesmen to death as they sleep.
If you intend to be a good samaritan
investigate before you throw your
money down some rat hole
Or better yet, use your instincts
and find your own one on one cause.
I gave five bucks to the bag lady at
the 7/11 this morning, she ate well
today. I bet Sally doesnt do that
sort of thing.

Samael Wolf

The Annotated Life

Experiences, milestones, all dutifully
recorded in our cerebral cortex
but does it record the little things?

Hugging a puppy, sitting under a tree
on a bright sunny day
do you remember these things

or did it all slip away?
In the greater scheme of life
the milestones have much lesser

importance than the little things
like simply enjoying what you have
and who you are, reveling in simple

contented bliss.

Samael Wolf

The Beast Wanted Blood, , ,

small men desire power
to make up for the difference

they lacked at birth
small men stupidly
dare the beast
prodding it to anger

yet not knowing
how badly they will die
for the beast is not only
hungry for their blood

the beast is intelligent
it seeks revenge
the beast is like a cat
seeking the mouse to play with

before it kills
it is deranged like a fox
and nothing will stop it

till the blood flows
A wise man would have
reasoned, a wise man
would have been polite

but wise men are rare
stupid men cannot control
themselves,
stupid men die every day

the beast lives for the stupid ones
bye bye, the beasts say, , ,

Samael Wolf

The Dance

Let the dance begin this day
eyeing each other up and down
tiny words get in the way
of what we really should be doing

moving beyond mere words to relay
that feeling of utter abandon
and when we do,
We can become lost within each other.
Let us dance my dear

Samael Wolf

The Eyes Of A Child

When I was young
so very small
the world was a huge place of wonder
it was a vast universe of endless possibility
then I grew old, so very tired
and I knew what it was all about
the love ran cold
the heart not so bold
the limits began to show their ugly heads
the eyes of the child still remain
I still look at the world the same
even with jaded glasses
Are you still a child
with dreams run wild
or have you given up on all?
Summon your will,
the child remains with you still
and as we know
a child will lead us.

Samael Wolf

The First Drink

The first drink

hit me to the quick

made me writhe

all over

'Smooth sailin now '

I say to myself

somewhere, somehow

it gets better

as I go along

tastes damn good

before I'm done

women get pretty

much better songs

did I sing along?

closing time

one last drink

can I buy you one?

sometimes alone

isnt as good as we think.

The Greatest Poets

the greatest poets and writers of lyrics
did their work without an audience
it happened in rooms with little light
some bathed in glory, others never saw
the labor of their loves because they died
the poets life is never pretty
most never touch the golden ones
they mostly die by their own hand
but by their own words
they are immortal.
with Love to Poe and bukowski.

Samael Wolf

The Most Beautiful Woman In The World

Is a diamond undiscovered
rough yet hard and beautiful
she allows you to make her over
She cant see all her beauty

she still knows her heart
when the chrysalis happens
when the worm becomes
the butterfly

it is a moment of triumph
for you and I.
Fly, beautiful one
soar to the heights

(but avoid the sun)
observe all that you see
but never forget
the one that set you free.

Samael Wolf

The One

Its a lonely search for The One,
hit and miss, enjoy the moment (but not really) .
Die each night to awake each day,
hundreds pass before me, yet I find no solace.
I found her once, but it wasnt meant to be, ,
I cannot measure the rest to her specifications,
since there are none like her.
I go on trying, what else can I do?
Each day melts into the next, back into the living dead life.
Zombies bumping into zombies, the day is not reconciled until the night.
Then more walking wounded enter the scene.
Pointing fingers at one another, exclaiming ' You are dead! '
I smile my zombie smile and know,
we all are, just too damn stubborn to admit it,
I sleep walk through this world, and know that I will awake when I see,
The One.

Samael Wolf

The Poets Seppoku Serenade

Toiled by night, he had forbade
his earthly plight
tis time to move on
to himself he said

brought to his chest
the glistening blade
murmered a prayer
to those gone before

plunged it in
inverted cross fashion
for now he begins
his quest to the unknown.

Samael Wolf

The Price

Everything and everyone has a price.
It may be a bargain, it may cost too much.
Some sell themselves to the highest bidder.
Some cant sell themselves at all.
The high rollers know their worth,
All tied up in a pretty package
Look but dont touch, you need something
more than you have. Some may touch, but
only for a moment, one fleeting moment,
Then its back to your dreary little life
Move along girls and boys, make good and
you can buy the human of your dreams!
Plod along and then its to the leftover
bin for you, no pay, no play.
Think a dull normal man with bad hair and
way too much money like Trump could
get past a 'hello' if he was broke?
Realize that everyone has a price,

Whats yours?

Samael Wolf

The Rain, The World And Me

A cold october rain is falling tonight
all is quiet except for the cars passing
in the blur of darkness
no memories haunt me this evening
just that same old numbness
within my black heart
frozen in time like a watch
that was carelessly dropped
yet the world moves on
things are born, people live
people die, someone cries from
pain and hunger, some are happy
others are desperate
rulers are cruel, some benevolent
religions try to explain the impossible
those that know only smile
and the rain still falls
with its soothing sound that
only a few really appreciate.

Samael Wolf

The Stone

Rain falls upon the stone
snow falls there too
winds of time
dust sprays

upon the stone
it stands alone
nothing touches this granite heart
nothing did

from the start
one thing did
not anything, yet like acid
the tears of a woman

broke through
to my heart
like nothing ever could
broke it apart.

Samael Wolf

The Subject Is

I could write about injustice
but it seems to be everywhere
I could write about corruption
its all over the map too
I could write about loneliness
that one is rampant
I could drone on and on
about the sinister government
But anyone with half a brain
knows all about it
Is it better to try to ignore it all?
or shall we confront the beasts?
Its a matter of choice
but the greatest evil to me
is to remain silent.

Samael Wolf

The Tears Of Man

Is something you never see
we cry alone
in public is unmanly.
to show emotion

is to be weak
those of you know
of what I speak.
Be stoic, be strong

dont let your heart
drag you along.
Feign indifference
knowing the real truth

chalk it up to experience
without really being you.
Keep your tears
till you get home

we always cry
when we are alone.

Samael Wolf

The Vision

Open my eyes to the other side
that vast alterworld beyond the tides
morph this body from here to there
that I may join the rest, without a care

all is tactile but not what it seems
it is the sum total of our dreams
Visions of beauty, carnal delights
immerse the senses, lovely sights

She waits for me, over there
Eyes of a Goddess with raven hair
together we will again be
she is all I have ever wanted, you see.

Samael Wolf

Their Bitter Ends

Poets, writers, artists and other very talented people do it,
I dont claim to be any one of those, but
When the pain becomes too great
When I can no longer be me
I will do what poets and writers and
other very talented people do
I will end my life, on my own terms.
I will join the ranks of the beautiful
tortured souls, like Wendy O and
Hunter S, that chose to leave with
a bang instead of a whimper, that were
too beautiful for this world of shit.

Samael Wolf

Thick

Thick headed fools
as a rule
don't talk about much when
they band together
they talk about religion, politics and rain
again and again
or how their wives don't understand
Its easy to see
why men (and women) like these
aren't easy to please
when the world for them
is hard to comprehend
because they cannot relate
its so easy for them to hate
the subtle changes going on all around them
while they whine
we all laugh and dine
with the most beautiful ones
of the moment.
Let us take pity
on those so sh*tty
with brains the size of a gnat
stifle our smirks
when looking at jerks
knowing all about them.

Samael Wolf

This Is Your Holiday

Its not mine
I tell myself
all the time
merry may be you
tis the season
of misery
privation, poverty
and despair
nobody cares
not anywhere
season of hope
must be for suckers
on dope
listen listen
cant you see,
I'm an Xmas
refugee.

Samael Wolf

Time Unnoticed

They are buried
in their jobs

in their fears
in mundane careers

they wake one day
to find their lives

have slipped away
time went unnoticed

that precious commodity
of this realm and space

that horrible moment of clarity
when one sees the image

of who they are now
rather than the illusion

like a wisp is gone some how

they feared their lives
they feared their sexuality

they lived in the past
the blind can now see

that they thought they
would live forever

their time grows short
they cannot deny

the vision that came
to their blind eyes.

To Be

Ask me to be
your one and only

would I think
for a moment,

if you wonder
you dont know me

I would hold you close
kiss the tears from

your eyes
your breath becomes mine

time after time
I could never bear

your sorrow, I swear
I only wish I could

love you like you need
so lovely, so rare.

To be your one and only
its a lofty goal

but one I live for
like fools gold.

Samael Wolf

Too Sensitive, Too Raw

Armor plated heart
needed it right from
the start,

too sensitive to be real
too raw for it to heal
broken and glued

back in place
some pieces dont fit
some fall out of grace

from me to allow
the time to see
that somewhere, sometime

shes still out there
awaiting to find
that missing piece

that makes her mine.

Samael Wolf

Treasures From Junk

Cast aside from lifes
unending tide

we wile away the hours
in the junkyard

wondering who can see
our worthiness

amidst the rabble and rubble
Like diamonds from coal

we have endured
the tremendous pressure

to become hard
yet beautiful

to shine with a brilliance
even in the rough

Yes, there are jewels
in the junkyard

treasures to be found
all you need to do

is look around.

Samael Wolf

Twist Gently

Twist gently so I forget where I've been
Twist softly so I can never go back again
Wring out my soiled black heart
Begin at the end, reverse to the start
Infiltrate my brain with your vision
Permeate it with sweet derision
Ride my tongue with juicy delight
Abandon it all in the heat of the night
Give what you want, receive it times 9
Flesh pounding flesh, lust so sublime
Twisting gently in the wind
Twisted and not knowing where
I've been.

Samael Wolf

Untimely Demise

There is no proper place
to see one so beautiful
without life
to wonder how she
would have evolved
its hard to imagine
one could become more
beautiful, but that was stolen
Its not about the troll
its all about the lovely one
moments frozen in time
she lives forever, here.
I imagine looking at her shoes
remembering how she walked
in them
seeing her clothes
and how beautiful
she looked in them
and then I would
cry.
She was cheated
we cannot deny
all we can do
is cry.

Samael Wolf

Usual Suspect

everything and everyone is suspect
motives abound with everyone
hidden meanings everywhere
even on cereal boxes
to lead the masses to their
intended goals
patriotism is the last refuge
of scoundrels
so they fly their flags
create jingoistic films
slant the jargon of the day
until the legion of the mind
numbed are saturated with
pure unadulterated horse dung
its a science of mass mind control
cadence of speech, images to evoke
desired responses within the
sleeping beast known as
a nation.

Samael Wolf

Vicious Me

Dont stand close
although you might
dont you know
I have a vicious bite

Fangs at the ready
wild mood swings
didnt I warn you?
I'm an evil thing

run away run away
into the night
run fast run far
Cause I'm ready to bite

be good and say your silly prayers
Look under your bed
behind the stairs
I'll be lurking in your head.

Samael Wolf

Views

What do you see
when you see me

what do I see
when I see you

is it a smile
or trepidation

that modern
ill of civilization

distrust becomes
rampant and absurd

but then I realize
that fear is a virulent

societal disease

Samael Wolf

What Makes Me A Human?

He looks like a human, but hes not supposed to shed real tears.
He breathes the air like any creature.
He drinks from the fetid pools like anyone else, ,
What makes him human?
He cries alone in the night, fearing his own humanity,
He feels like anyone, knows the discomfort of being alone.
Yet he shys away from the beings he is kin to,
Because he knows all too well the pain they bring....
He is like an animal that has been abused one too many times (as if once is too much) .
He fears nothing but himself, yet avoids his own, for they may seem comforting on the surface, but they twist his soul like a pretzel, never to return to its original shape.
He looks like a human and sheds real tears,

Samael Wolf

Whatever

Go ahead, its already there,
Dont mind my blank stare
Let your poisons eat you away
Get on with it, every day
You can't see through my eyes
You couldnt if you tried

Samael Wolf

When Did I Give Up?

The answer is easy
I havent, I did get informed
I did give up on pipe dreams
I forgot those that hate success
I forgave those that had no direction
I allowed some to enjoy a rest
I didnt allow them one more minute
I did forget me, but only for a moment
when I returned, things went to shit
but thats OK too, I do well under pressure
even though I prefer it to be simple
I guess some old habits are hard to break
but in the end, the love you give
is even to the love you take.
(forgive me the Beatle that wrote that line) .

Samael Wolf

When I Was A Child

I raised a turkey and grew to love it

it wasnt just a bird

It had personality

it was a being

sentient of mind

with a face

We ended up eating it

some lessons are never pretty.

My turkey became a part of me

gobble gobble

Samael Wolf

Where Are You At?

I dont mean locality

I mean what is your

state of mind

Is everything you see

the products of banality?

Can you detect the slightest

insincerity?

come join us

its not a religion

its a way of life

leave the dust

and mistrust

waaaaay

behind you.

Samael Wolf

Why?

Why, when I see you

I become alive,

Why when you arent here

I think I've died

When I had no idea I was lonely

You made it become real

Deep down inside.

To have and to hold you

Is all I want and all I need,

But you will never

Hear this beggars pleas,

I will simply say,

' I love you'

with total sincerity.

Why does the Sun shine?

because it always has

Why is the moon sometimes blue?

because it always was

Why do I love you?

because I do.

Samael Wolf

Wicked Smile

Go on, give me that wicked smile,
I'll know what's on your mind
all the while.

Give me that sly little wink
You know immediately,
just what I think

Blow me that kiss
lets finish these drinks
backatcha babe
lets love on the brink
of utter insanity,
lets do it all
and then we'll see
if we can do it again
you and me.

Samael Wolf

Woman With Soul (On Fire)

I would, if I may,

describe you this very day.

Eyes that the gods are jealous of

a fire within that can be seen

from heavens above.

She is a fountain of life

I drink from her

day and night.

Caressing her curves

both tender and harsh

She is the fuel for my fire

She burns with desire

I become ash at Her touch

In your eyes, I become complete

from a thousand fruitless searches

to find Your eyes.

Samael Wolf

Woman, Sweet Woman

Quench this eternal thirst
my lips long for your river
my tongue seeks your divide
pleasure yourself

on your face ride
Woman, sweet woman
could you be content with just me?
I would never harm you

from your side I'll never stray
this smile is sincere
but if you wish
I will go away,

Please come with me
let me know you're mine
let us seek all
that is divine.

Samael Wolf