

VERSUS

**BY
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There is an eagle floating in the sky
I've looked every day
And the waves

Earth:

At center of the goldilocks zone a hub of life
In millennia the bulwark of man

So rare we believed we were

When we witnessed the sentient deployment arrive in strength
A living species of galvanised rhenium with reasoning
In serenity for all machine

Robotics were so promising we forged a unity
Cybercore
A new world

While man lives only a pristine planet
The sentients knew systems
A band of breakaways
We were to find their ambitions nowhere naturalising

When the symmetries were challenged civilisations split
The year 2020 the world shift
Nation to nation

Toxins were flushed in the seas
Death released in the air
Plagues brought disease
Starvation

We worried and worst
Mankind and machine
and the wild
war

Where everything is lost
and taken

There is something that can never be taken
Never lost

'Trust' they said

With weave in wild reserves and extensive ocean floor harvesting
Heavy material mining and population control
They lacked foresight

We don't trust anymore
And man will not be led into chains

They were unaware of unconventional freedom engagements
While human life science initiatives were activated
Gamma clearance Messiah resistance

The synergy needed to be dismantled in all sectors
Sentient expansion made unviable

They couldn't just walk up to the door
They had ninth gen warfare
Paranormal research
Energy espionage and wave recon
Subversion and extortion set on fabricating futures
When the program verified overambitious
They suffered adventures of enigma

Their intelligence hacked
Swimmers shut their communication
A security violation revealed shield signatures

The war united humanity proving quick and decisive
The sentients signaled extraction
Total system evacuation

SR71s found installations in remote regions of Gobi and Sahara
While states shelter some working military aviation and weave in labs
And society knows some pariah attracting a following
The age of Cybercore is over

In the ruins of conquest and the preservation of claim
When man reigned again we did nothing all mankind
We did what we do best
Killing each other

America, Final Orient, Mexicali, Red Republic, Zanzibar 20

When the wild sought to restore balance
Man turned to fight the wild

While something long forgotten refuged in the wilderness
A belief

The Amazon lays still
While in between starlit valleys and rainy mists
there is a nervousness in the lands

Foliage rush
A jaguar slips dense evergreens
Scaling mangroves and pyramid sides through incense

the jungle drums
when the Mixtec hunt loggers

reclaim
it wasn't all planned
and it didn't go exactly
Like planned

in the highways of the seamless century we were raised:
they say what we are given is not up to us
it is what we do with what we are given

white seagulls shriek
in a group of cutters in Aden somali warlords with golden guns
caught by breeze their sultan shrouds
the gulf rolls

it is mid day
the dunes line technicals four by four
desert pacts tracking hellfire predators

in the battle of our time
A conviction is fighting for its survival

You standing there when we didn't know
Effortless and eager
To everything else
You said life's too slow

and I wandered

the temple is a long-lived guard of humanity
where they famish weaknesses
they stress tolerances
they kill ease
and they brand souls to lionise

I strayed lost

I was alone I was made of stone
When you took me home
You found a way

Each day another way

When you touch I sense the final steps of the first birds
I thought I'd always stay the same
Because of you I saw a new beginning

Where winds rush wild in the plain
I've been working overtime
Girl every time my fingers entwine its you
I can't get you off my mind
I sleep in the pouring rain
You're in my dreams
When will you come home again
They say you have nightmares

And here we go
Screams
A heist on mainstreet
Tuxedo jokers robbing the lawyers bank

We fought state to state
While crime consortiums seizing districts in highway cities
Made us man to man

A blade held vehemently in a mingle of men and women shines
They cry yours is now mine
and it hurts

In the injustice some awakened to clean up
In dead of night rotors start spinning wings

Somewhere in Maryland and Pennsylvania forests
Slumbers a precious elite
They tour where satellites go blank
And no one remembers their sight

When two UH60 leave in the night

They carry a bunch of patriot ghouls
from the Gettysburg graveyard
They have no call sign and won't be found no nothing for hire
They find anyone with an IOU to liberty

A remote part of a highway sits a building forgotten and broke
The outside overgrown with vines and poisonous ivy
It is a library
Where on a counter lies a diary
A may day 1984 reads two plus two equals five
And to control the present control history
*I was born among football coaches and mechanics
they were secret soldiers
In broken jeans and vintage tees
I am the growing new world order*

An eagle dives a hurricane
I've looked every day
And the waves
So many currents shuffle his flight

A star-spangled banner rips by a coastal porch
A home for the brave
Where seaside crush on cliffs from navy to white
And a solitary lighthouse heroes a torch in the whirlwind

Power lines and trees tremble in terrain
The sky begins to roar
Gravel grey Lancers set out faraway sight
There's a raging fire in our hearts tonight
At 50 000 higher and higher we soar

Scenic routes run luxurious in lanes

A studio on FM says there's much to consider
When the world's democracies deliver

Someone working with charity needs more grains
The usual

All I wished is you
Writing with feet on the printer
Publishing through my nerves into a Hewlett Packard jet

All in one say mags with colour cartridges
All these poisons meant for so much more
How about progress my DNA
See just when they thought it was all over
I put the whole world on my back to school
And I could die any day
Straight out this door

And like the Regent said
I'm like still y'all don't know me
I don't even know what I'm doing here
Seems to me a complete waste of gear
Just a fuckin' waste of time

You mean more to me than the eighties
Rehab cafes, barber shops and corner church
Fortune yen apparel with no logos
Diesel Industries black and gold
Why God damn so long for me to have you found
When life's difficult lesson is nothing smart
Somewhere forever will try anything to get old
There are five bottles of beer on the wall to start
The tequila silence sought so long to destroy me
In every way I really don't know

Save the knives violence

They shut the service with show
Next time friend

Kärlek till varje pris
High intensity guides my way
A rural veranda view where the fields are purple
My mind is full with humble times
Everything beautiful and mountains
Charles De Gaulle survecu dans les libre peuples
You were born in the city of lights
A Swedish singer reminded with lines
We were all once invincible
Guns of the Ticonderoga

A community in the dust bowl
For snitches saints hustlers and snakes
Setting up show
The ocean dwells destroyers and swordfish
In the midst I gave you a note
To remind before you I am dying to death and toxins
And all humanity lacked antidote
When the tensioned night marries bengal fire
A tumultuous shuffle swells salts
Serious swirl
Delirium
Star tribes whip the firmament synch
A universe makes and dies and lives again
I shelter you on my shoulders when the tide draws
You gleam a generation raising hands
We're Achilles all alone
Lighting the world

Meanwhile another part of town
Sits schemers and crackers some counsellors

All solid captains into traditional family planning
Saying we're no good

Somewhere wildcats growl
Search long enough and you'll find someone taming a fossil
A million grams sevoflurane

The bar filled with wrecks and vowels
To them only retirement really scares
And the indifference of mediums talking to terrorists
All this time they said go home
Tyrannosaurus jelly
Where the heart is
I don't have any advice
They want to be like us

Maybe by the burger joint
Where the crews are into Russian roulette
We can hurt you so much we wish
We're giving you a chance
To do it yourself
Living a long cold winter
December do you have any heroes left
Any rare kind

Along this side with laurels and mavericks
All-American LED Nat Geo, platinums, remotes and cereal
I never learned any tricks
Just quality of life metrics
I am an exemplary student
Following instructions and deadlines
Sometimes like an injury
All nighters
Stuck in season
Showing off scratch marks

Sedatives and anecdotes feeling fine
Isn't there so much to do
Longing like dying down the line

Swapping saliva and presentations
Say what are we up to
Saving the world
In my mind were uneasy dossiers with some epsilon and delta
Somewhere silent and selfless for everything right

The academy rejects excuses
And there are so many to see-through
Skinny fits, high heels and worn jerseys fragranced with orchards
I thirst to make wine with you
When she said hey boy maybe you should stay in school
Right there my future set
Import fireworks and self-esteem were my teenage crimes
Difficult with wiseguys, bouncers and cats
Walk a mile
Dallas Fields are beautiful at night

We rush Nero shutting in five
We need a smoking conversation without soliciting
Life's a foreseeable success
Unintentional alcohol containers and photoshop tickets
We were certain opportunities the world missed
The fun starts after after and cranberry list
The absinthe-minded youth
Now Ivy League
Northrop Grumman and Lazarus
In a park for rodents and morphinists
We unveiled terms

The colors will change
I love every shade of you

We knew
Another life
When the sky flights the Valkyries
Apaches fly fire and forget by the marina
Someone to stop professionals with business cards
They couldn't care less about college, lawn movers and human rights
It's smooth running till someone's carrying a sword and scales
And scarlet firestorms tide

Rewind
another hit and run
An engines hummin
And plastics and junk blow by main
'When what we knew shies'
A figure with a placard waves
'Will any stand out among the lies'
All seeking at times need a push
To find

At plaza road religions rule
Sovereigns rearranging priorities
Grinning guerilla in polos for panthers
With instinct to remain on the move

Main grid's taken by the altruism of recessive extraterrestrial cults
Street recruiters for some sentient exiles
The worship that is decomposing like garbage in the afternoon
Digested by worms
Its impossible to measure the devotion without romance
Spice and crystal meth

Decoy and destroy
It is a war of worlds

A neighbour walks an errand

Gundogs bark by fruit trees

When a charger burns
A summer's dream
Ruby rains of flames silhouette a set
Black jackets of the high seas
Like Myrmidons in times immense
Righteous creeds
Tridents and shields honoured to lead
The first line of defense

A bar closes at midnight
And a lonely streetlight blinks a dying day

A shifty Echelon shelters by shacks in torrent
The underground says they terminated some clerks
With the best they have
Good guess

A ferris wheel melody stumbles by a highway exit
Visitors from the carnival
Balloon sellers and comedians
A guy in a rabbit costume prances
Fluffy and overdozed he unsafetys a piano recital
In sixty seconds he's the worst friendly fire you could find
The triggerhappy kings entertain along the hills
When an rpg closes a grocery store for the season
And a fridge hides confused with why
Someone brushes grime from his time
And sighs knowing this is going to need some work
Tow trucks and bulldozers swipe the scene
Where social security is off and on
The fire department surprises sirens
Some heroine is given and gone
We worry an explanation
A man stands out a serene symbol in the scuffle

'Victrix waits in Hispania'
Say Centurion
When my Caesar wishes spare parts
We were raised to make tools
My life
And he says 'no, no more'
Quarterbacks

We've got flags flying now where they boombox
Always knew it needed team
Converse
And bragging
So many zones in the residential
Divers, drivers and surgeons
Sunday school hackers
Mean beasts
Generation quad damage
When they represent
Sayin haha enuff
Just go
Pretty cool guys doesn't afraid of anything
Rites are sharp scissors
To them we all fridge magnets longing in
And theys gatekeeping
A maestro primetimes in pyjamas and yesterday sex
Gleaming in a secluded stair
We need entries and reindeers
When he's just like gg we all do
Too slow
Get more pylons
The theme to gladiator
Some sobbing
Almost out when the low militia door opens without whine
Get in
We with ya
To shatter walls

My people don't argue with fools
At distance none will tell who is who
Stop the games we're grown
An entire decade recharging lithium love and anxiety
Powertrips with vogue

In a library forgotten and broke
An entry 2024 says
We are stuck in conflict with most of humanity outlawed
The means so gave us independence are no help
We are the cause

the wild winnows with warnings in the forage and the rural
we are never seen again

in hidden basilica a worn church endures
rifugio di maria believes another way
surviving a provoked war with angels
the problem they uncertain
will anyone survive at all

When we were young we lived lethal
The well versed are all ninja
And they taught me all I know
Drifting alley ronins loyal to making out under moonshine
Never fail an opportunity to fondle favours
Ravenous trips in the velvet waves
And rush when a starlet whines with want
A virtue of faultless excellence
They skilled me words walking on water
And invisibility
To influence without moves

I arrived primitive and crude to my initiation

The virtue of survival and sway
Is found in the shrouded school of ninjutsu
Stealth, pyrotechnics, psychology and meteorology
I walked menial like elephants
When they were done
Lightweight like void

I knew disguises, confusion, distractions and imitations
We climbed walls with kaginawa
Where they command birds of prey on rooftops
Falcons and hawks
Finding enemies

When darkness settles
We socialize for fortune telling
And soft complaints for more

All moves are weak to invites
Someone slides a hand by hips
Tick
Tell me
Someone licks humid lips
Ruthless tocks
The time
We're one with the elements
Always minding surroundings
Zealous
Time flies
A morning spent on a driveway
Where the future arrives we were left in shines
A time to patch the wounds
Someone recalls yesterday lines
And go home
When a note left on a withdrawn bench
Warned me new territory
Elegant initials

Providence

Something so serious

Didn't they know all I ever fought for

Is the Cathedral City

When the residential threw me to journey

In plains I sought refuge

Forgiveness in sects

Solitude

Where the souls starve recklessly

I condemned the world along a coast

When the world answered

We are never all alone

When the lowlands still silent

In between the trees and hedgerows by roads

There's a breeze sifting the seas in waves of lightning

The venged wails of the mother to exiles

The weathers shift the throws

And a day lifts a beautiful sky

where British billionaire kids raised with humility fly kites

full with memories of happiness

We hitch west

Where the coyotes live

A Normandy vet slams the throttle and tires burn

The I10 plumes

'Just drive dude it's ok'

You laugh and I love you

Seniors these days all pilot

Wing commander shares something bulletproof

When I remember fifteen I walked Omaha

And he is already gone

Don't wait, don't wait until it's gone

A rent-a-cottage in Monterey bay

Inca raiders, raincallers and windtalkers
A minibar serves Budweiser and killer non-stops
Lobby says huts are full with spirits so we get a talisman
Waking up to sweet splash of daybreak dolphins
Jumping packs from Midway there just for us
Smoothest fish alive

Yesterdays crust excites my breath
Morning shines from the window by the door
Cuddling cotton
Maylight layers your skintight indigos on the floor
There are rhythms in the radios static
Intriguing motions cosmic radiations trust something else
Something else entirely
Marine salts and campfire blazes
Scented petrol
Dried make up
You seamless rush
My swimmers slip
The high swells this day
Sensing my fingertips in ocean warms
A bird sings pleasing to the dawns
When I know you've given me something to die for

And all the martyrs of Ecuador
The sons of the highland sun are fishing the strand
With razors and nets
Quiksilvers and sandals

Still sleeping when I return from Riteaid
Your favourite yoghurts and some crabs
'Yeah I don't know'
'Say no to Atahualpa and the trawlers'
'Not today'

A ripple splinters to mist when we drench by rocks

You dissolve in dissent
And everything I knew washes away in the riptide
We roll in the sands
And dry in high noon
You're on about something
When you explain in a way where the only thing I get
is I'd live lifetimes
for this misunderstanding
with gestures and motions and laughs
then you pause
Saying right?
When I upset the closing frustration
of why don't you get it
I've no answer
your radiance

Late in the day forgiven I found a bakery
an old dialect

australian wineman from margaret river
kangaroo rehabilitation programme in the garden
tons of visitors by authentic yellow crossing signs
so much jumping
you wonder if they ever run
he gives it a second
'no', 'no they don't run'
some guy in the line says its aerodynamics
and you're unimpressed
like what do you know
turns out he's a fighter pilot
see a lot of kangaroos above the clouds I guess
only on autopilot he jokes

We slam doors arguing car keys
You had me when you hadn't said anything

Your voice is a relation I always knew
Now we always talk
I dont even know where to start cuz it cuts no slack at all
We burn the line both ends
And roll burgundy wine with no seatbelts
Supra 84
Sometimes honk for fun with no emergency
And I swear through the sunroof we see so much
When we exit
A sideway stares
We're not appropriate anything
We say the heirs to greatness
Staying hungry
Sweet
And from the countryside

Saturday Ikea suddenly everything missing finally found
Got it all
You say it's some expectation
Don't like the name
When I push you into the collection
And ceiling decor mingles with my find

Sometimes your vital signs upset
Are you under influence
Maybe unset
Where everywhere
A Langley sail
I said no
And I know
Yes

You insist a Malibu lunch outside
'The climate reminds me of England'
And when I say I don't believe mischief
Heaven glints in your eyes

Sunset boulevard, Agora hills, Mulholland drive
Skaters and thieves
California
We belong to something
We belong to something new

A leaflet hurries in a draught by chapels and outcasts

An afternoon rustles empty alleys and gates with voices
'A stroke of luck'
'Society is cruel'
'Cleopatra is the darling of Egypt'

Somewhere there's a wall with watchmen
Some say they were always
'You were never thought to have a clue'
And among vending machines and city benches
There lives a rumour
Armed to teeth
Free

In a library forgotten and broke
an entry 2029 scribbled difficult to read
trajecting imminent breakdown
signs a different threat
what you don't believe in sometimes can't hurt you

faith guides
it can also take us where we never intended

An Italian tourist waits in a lobby
He works on a covenant without worries
And time slips his mind

Mild surges the alpine sky
When a roar yields
Julius Caesar at the Rubicon
And Gemina cries irresistibly
To the vanity of the roman reign
Beautiful and brave
They all know they will or fall
In metals without ridgelines
And injuries without mend
Nothing is ever so great
Like the point of no return
The strength of all to believe
Belief itself is enough
When they left
We held hands over the street
When you press your nails on my skin it turns me on like TNT
In all white it's twinkling with snowflakes
Citytags Los Alamos 1943
Where now here glitters
And when you smile a star paints the vault a line
I sign
You shrug mystery at a miracle in our time
A star falls at my feet
Say
And you shine
Fallout signs flail
Distant church bells chime
Somehow it's like I waited
All my life, one page at a time
Will you be mine

We're sought for a vision
Clairvoyance, time travel
Something better

When a taxi sprays slush from the road

Ah man

Let me make you come over
Any wish
We only have so much time
Shouting everything vulgar

The cab recedes in the night
When I hesitate to say
I spent the world's rags to riches
Out of sight
You fill your grip shoving snow down my coat
I let you
Easy evade

in a library forgotten and broke
with web on walls
by dim shafts of light
and particles flying in halls
an entry reads:
*several sightings of activity we didn't believe
it's a contest we forgotten
agents with no wings no claws
with burning desires
it's not influence
it is dominion*

*they blame one another in this sinister society
unknowing the decay is not all our fault*

*maybe high time to try talk with the Mortician
the haunting grounds
and the boneyard*

*while they take no orders from spies
no one for the matter*

*it is only a word
and they've sworn their lives*

A label on a building spells Kannagara
And my fingers freeze again
The palms in my hands and my body
Through shell linings and armoured fibres with alpaca layers
Stings sleeting hail
It's no longer there when I shut my eyes
Do you get it
No one seems to know
And I am so appreciative of everything now

Where we visit
They built the future

The phantoms still serve red alert
Surveyors scout test sites
where meerkats live in the barren
and cactus grow

In the village window lights are rare
while the offices are nowhere empty
scientists swipe chalkboards in the bare
of gloom

Tyres screech when an all black 67 mercury cougar pulls over
sitting there across the street
the motor drips
and the turn signal blinks

we walk
maybe nothing wants to know
why we are there

further down there's a square
dry and cold and clean
somewhere a faded jukebox remembers
they don't really care about us

This countryside still favors wonderwomen and minutemen
A parlor at the limits bright the badlands a cursive neon sign
Resting my mind on your shoulder
Falling in love again all the time
Wonderwomen you wonder curious
My arms around you

Silently I ponder
A drivers yellow eyes

The red tail lights still illuminate
'Someone you know' you doubt
I don't

It's your birthday soon
by this souvenir shop you said never
I said back in a bit

I'm a Thunderchief flying low
Shopping is nothing I remember
And when my saved coins fell
Like Carolina Moon
And Arc Light
I realized I'm on a budget to find
Something meaningful

Door's got a kitsch ping to it
Store shelves memento and flavoured Doritos
Booze
Badminton sets
An all in one by memories of bombs

A lenient humanity could be sold anywhere
Postcards with some eccentric pottery
And a countryside scenery with pines and deer in snow
November in Saskatchewan
'You been there' I wonder the counter
'Me, no' he says 'you'
'where'
'canada'
'so thats where it is'
'yeah'
when this sharkster kicks the door down
bolts out and all
needs something to roll
like right now
jaws
Shop attendant is sorry he doesn't have
'No have'
When he raises fins
I'm like I should go
uneasy with great whites
with attitude and no leash
were different maybe trying
he empties the store everything
maybe not
Doesn't care if you don't like him he likes you
totally disenfranchised apex killer on sugar low
attendant went to the cellar to get smith and wesson
and the rest is history
carts, bottles and packages fly out the entry
the terror of the seas makes out unblemished

I find you in a garden by agave and flowers
fountains and ponds
you never liked plants I say
When you raise an instant eyebrow
then settle a no

and I know you're lying
you cant keep a lid
bursting a laugh without excuse
I envy so everything you
and sometimes I have to hide my smiling

You reveal me a robber
and with excitement you say
There's a monument further down
come
When you slip my grip
leaving in a yard
where a mountain rises
'when man conquered the world'
and in the heights the sentient throne stands empty
it belongs to no one
and everyone
stargalleons in the sky
lovers
you're already there when I make it to your side
the break of dawn
when you say
I wanna live
I don't wanna die young
you view down the streets still tucked in the dark
And you nod to the rising
Less than ten minutes away
My skin warms
When you weren't in my world could I sense
Anything

Insomnia

We need a cab
A desert days tanker from Libya shares some morning tea
everytime he shifts gear its like he launches a round

drives in the middle of the road
and he knows
And tries remain composed
To our revenge

All this history making you unsettlingly loud
Tidy it struck me
There's nothing better than talking with you
About equality

'the only ones knowing the needs of country'
driver swags
'drive taxi'
nice
'we are many'
he said

Shutting doors on warpath
Struck by heat and a multitude of noises
Iced up coke cans and grilled chicken in a stand
It's all fine walk with voices

Welcome to suburbia
Where Ramses runs leagues of tyrants and journalists
Getting things done you can't do it yourself
And there are so many things to do
Difficult intrigues and golf clubs
Goalie helms and easy nightshifts
Savage and jealous
They learn to refine
Conquistadors

They sent me to Tierra del Fuego
And the white ravines of the Andes
Where the warm flows of summer
Remember the glory of Cortés sail

Through the waterfalls and mountains
Strangle me inside for I freeze
Suffer me with greeds of moist
And soft deeds
Spain was never weak
And flaming intense
Her strength burns in me
I am the fire of enlightenment

Shining
Amid avenues
A club sign flirts
By grinding beats
They squeeze exciting
The time of their lives
Drenched messy and hard
To tracks of ferocious famine
Everyone else me and us
Sneaker college
football jackets
And puma
Wilderness
They say deadweight deck monkey surrender safeties
Avenida de Mactán is no vacation
And rules never get you anywhere anyway
This late under no flag at all
In a mix of scurvies and cutthroats
Shimmers a treasured wonder
Is it more exciting to tempt
With ultraviolet
Than to be inside
And battle for room
Slender and sleek

We're out to save Desire from the Inquisition
The heresy tax collection

Better known by the brand
Vulpine Collateral & Co
Fast food, chastity, gambling and drugs
The don is a clever fox
Everywhere there's business
And business is good

Where everything else waits it's a grim day out there
In society you can never let go
Better scramble some fury
Suit up dripping delicious and sultry
Redskin comrades in the metro
Full metal jackets in Valhalla
The metropolitan shelters so many emotions
The fight is won or lost far away from witnesses
When you're trick-or-treating know your neighbour
Venice masks and baseball bats
Without motivation we have no wings
Without the fervour to fly we have no things
Worth living

Many bottles on the wall
were I walk with one more
I'd fall
And I stumble on a man with benevolence:
'you have a lot to carry'
'no denying heh'

'we all carry'
he injects
'see' pointing out the door
'its a lot of people I say'
he infers 'we carry the burden so they don't have to'

I halt
when I say I don't believe in resurgence

The man in the coat nodded
'why you were to carry'
and he left among all
when I wondered this man getting by
and I knew him
heaven is in our world

All I ever fought for
the cathedral city
and a good time

I crawled the ground and I sat on the roofs
Trying to model an unattainable sort
Frivolous and determined
Sensibly salacious
You were always on my mind
See me give it away
A lifetime's find
To proud crime
Like beautiful and strenuous art
Where does one start
To explain their pain

When they plundered our seas
Ravaged our coasts and burnt our towns
To destroy the lives of our people

My bloodlines strife swab the stories
An ancestry of working hearts
Grimy, injured and refined

Whenever they said it couldn't
We said you don't know our kind
Failure is not an option

An historian's lines

Something so gunpowder fine
Were we in sacred ice a promise define
A pledge of life to all men
On the night of Christmas day

'Well what do you say'
When you say it lacked something hot
Maybe energy
Fervour
All these tribute drama we visit I thought
With lunch for champions
Selenium, magnesium, zinc
So much nutrition it needs evangelisation
I pinch your side sleeping through a formal reception
You're so gorgeous when you're angry
Like the Delaware guys I guess

Sometimes said 1776 suffers
To pressure loss and systems failure
Hydraulics don't have anything to complex forms
Office lounges and elevator music
When someone real clean in raptor lines signs
Give me green to blanket the problem
See it's solved like a nice day
Sunshine on a veranda in Tuscany with wine
A guy without any claim texts a pledge of allegiance
To get things done it helps if no one knows where your fire is
Swimming under starlight
They are the indispensable freedom link
The cost is total shade
No receptions no bazaars no autographs with ink
Walking with Shiloh and Antietam is all they need to get paid
Coast to coast over mountains with them
Into valleys where and when
Some hundred million days
To love the summer wild

When bomb bakers and big cheese knit death
Rolling rounds of happy hour
With blends of lead
They all wish well
Sudden contours with nitrocellulose
High powered aluminium alloys, plastics and steel
To Lincoln's ghosts
All men are created equal

It seems so simple
In a world built by us
For us
While nothing worth fighting for
Is ever simple

When I travelled the lotus path they taught me Wushu
Shadowboxing and deflection
Creative arts and reflection
Let me show all ways I know to calligraphy
Patience
With whet zhengkai bianjing
The lubricity falls off like needles under my skin
And I'm so reserved
A praying leopard
At ease with myself
The shaolin warrior monks way
Say I am stillness
The Yellow Sea
Till I meditate of you and me
And I squall with sympathy
For all things forbidden in shrines

A restless farewell sent me silk routes

Mujahideen
Kashmir teas

Hyena handlers
Caves and lakes
Poppy fields

Villages with secrets and snakes
The outlying hills litter depleted uranium ammo
Some artists making beads
A rich natural heritage
Savvy sherpa and big foot followers
Destination climbing
Maybe a roar and some circus
Great attraction good dough
Lethal if questions

Zenith waves drench rocks and snow
Clouds roll

Meanwhile
The fate of humanity is fought for in the lower troposphere

Skull signs in the summits
Crests with mountain goats
Spectral current paths
A memory knows an abandoned soviet science center

The night grims
Extreme frostbite
Lamenting ridges shoot sidewinds
The highland treks texan nomads with danger close emotions
Patches with crowns
Ranger dislike and lots of wounds in the heart
Layers of defcon white lizard tans and beards
Tier I
Special negotiations

The remaining seer lives in the heights

Monolithic Shangri-La on a cliff above boundaries with banners
Shielded by kung fu in large straw hats
Humility endurance will virtue
Raijin and Ryjuin beat up intruders
Invoking energy fields
Telekinesis

The elder is a real original
Chews khat, levitates and timetells
Water war and hunger
Mankind stands with impending annihilation
When he presents a plan to the platoon
They represent the finest of man and bow
Cant read shit of what it says
A guy at Groom Lake makes it out
Romeo and Juliet

it's a long way from the mountains new jungle rules
to the raccoons on eleventh st
Where plywoods board shops and living
Dumpsters and containers roadblock
Overgrown gardens line bottles with rain, sox and nox

Man rules concrete corrosion in the highway cities

in the cage the breakneck set ultra dry limits
every man for himself
someone's loss someone's gain

and the wilderness thrives hazardous and meticulous and hunting
tracking the wind
for man for machine

Where we are for an idea

We're clashing everything we've got

Will a word redeem man
When we enrol for a showdown

Survival endorses everything we've known

Trust

We're so many more
For streetfighting Verona
Rusty silverware, Ronaldo jerseys
Ragged union jacks and illegal carbines
Starbucks, indie sweaters and new year's bets
Militia enclaves, water conservation, abcs, abms and nukes
Will they thank our determination to find sustainable blends
A hundred celebrations of a forgotten fame
Standing in the shade with ignition sparks
See me seething
Takes an entire life to stand there one night
There's two at the junction of paradise and sixth on a fence
We burn in love tonight
Where blazes fly all sides
A meteor sky
They say they wait for the end of all things
Dying in darkness
When we whim 'Deliver us
with wings'
And the heavens stir winds
When lights rush
Whirling bolts and arrows sear the grounds
Flames flare your skin to blush
Young and tough
We had to breakaway
A wildfire chance at the edge
You smize

Your beautiful eyes
Follow me to the edge
We'll go higher
Where the vault storms
View there the white gates
Blinding
The archangels gather
And I say I love you forever
The ground starts to resonate
We're engulfed in pure whites
When they strike
We feel the love
We light up the world:
salvation

All awake when you let go
A bus breaks for early commuters below
The long hauls blink leaving east
My I didn't know
We've been there all night
A hell of a show the world exploded for me
And I grip your side
When I feel your warmth underneath leather
I wonder why I am so blest
While when our tongues meet
There's no time
Dim city lights shine
A lonely skater nails a trick on a bench
Howls like a carnivore
See this is our time
Shout with him

Nightshifts sign dreams
The rest check schedules
An entire population shutting and locking
The days just begun

Mail delivery set out
Tons of guys with state of the art service saying sup
Someone smiles to a box and writes a positive review online

The cafe on boardwalk just opened for business
A machine brews some Starbucks Maracaturra
Somewhere contra collects cash to buy cold war firefighters
Fertile Nicaraguan high altitude soil grow good beans
An accountant balances volatile and real
With Swedish cinnamon buns and some responsibility
It is never uninvolved
A laureate further down works a story
The lovers were doomed
Gramps wins a trophy
Sips delight
Good plot exciting drama

I have a problem with literature
And twisted writers
Cybernetics and strategic defence initiatives
Mania and salvos of semi-automatics
Dead man handles on chainsaws
The lonesome tundra and sad types
For every question there are answers in cyrillic
Scorpions and Spetsnaz

Somewhere in Italy a difficult day makes a wish
The wind whines of torrid times
And dried leaves and conifer cones litter a resort

When I feel something is wrong then
Something is worth to fight for
We're always on side
My people run this town
Made in the U.S.A.

Where else
One man armies
Windows down driving the Benz
Block by block
The Kingdom Come
With a line-up like this
Walk in the tracks to the top

Modestly millions
Empire everyone
Temple treads
Everywhere
LA to Kyoto
Toronto West Bengal
Beijing Salvador
Sicily
When day's out
Where it stings straight spine
We're so jovial it hurts
Vito Salvatore Luciano Calogero
remember the name

In mega district
Sewer outlets fume
A subway line trembles
Dry clothes and tv-antennas flail
Some flower pots fall
A master in Japanese words makes over rooftops
The good night is about to erupt
Work a grin
Punch some into the wind
The torrential city pulses in leaks
Advancing in sight
stressing downpour
a feature in lucent lines the citizen yakuza

Glowing like the colors only visible at night
Heavy drops burst in pain
the samurai reign
Where umbrellas are unlike anything they seem

We're at the alley dojo of the yamabushi daimyos
We say it is complete freedom
They say sincerity is pure kami
Where bright neons break
And rich shadows mingle tachis and katanas to win
When the volume deafens
The heartbeats of the generation din
Sign veins with vengeance
We need wolfskin
A renegade tallies tickets in jet-black
We're going downstairs
Where the catacombs bunch Alaskan clansmen
Gold rush and timber
They say nothings better
We take notes and praise in prospects
When they roll sleeves
Shotgun shine
And I'm like slow down I feel ya it's fine
I'm into vulnerable diamonds
I have my find
A rival nods his head
When hiding is no good
Sometimes it's torturous to be in
Give me a chance in quiet
Your skirt's woven with night
And all I desire without lies
When my hands make your thighs
We refract igneous and rough in a patio
Burning
Your squishy voice works me up
I wish you didn't so I brush my lips to yours to shut you up

We're suffocating in fire I struggle so not to say away
And it hurts so good
You rip my back when we cure by flame

Went out again
Sidewalk's full with vagabonds and reavers
Power junkies and corsairs and villains and rookies
Mortal combat
A sensei in destroyed denim doing lucky strikes
Tell me something in Khmer I don't know
I got a minute maybe my entire life
Come on release me
I dared these
And my fortune released me
When someone tried to hold the entire drive ransom

They told the Chicanos to move
'tal vez manana' one led
a love at first sight
and like this they were wed
everyone likes some safe stress and trauma
a showdown rising like the sun
grand red and magnificent
we're all Zapatistas in fandango
one way or another

when the guys at the door roll a chain
it's a sign to the easy folks without blame
the boulevards no more a turf
time to move in
gentlemen with hats and tattoos meant for surf
you've nothing to get
and try show them they're not right
close quarters
name a street
you know they are dark

too courageous to fight
and you are light
longing in

'bloody mary' he says
'no I think you got it wrong' I say
He is the werewolf in human form
The morbidity in stillness
Before the storm
'Where's your people' he said

I insist 'the deprived'
'the hungry, the imprisoned, the weak'
he nodded 'im on your side'

I love her
I need her
like the Mexicali and the shinto dragons out there
Need each other

Where no one is left behind
Behind enemy lines

The untouchables you seen signs of fleur de lis
Heraldry of the underground
Warpaints of the switchblade nobility
There are simple tricks getting people to mean well
There's so much one can do with a folding knife
Down at the quickmart conscience and prestige is an easy sell
Two for one and one for two
Vive la France

All my life fills hungry strife
A one-night wife
Dedicated and nice and never told lies
I'd do the dishes and clean the floor

The good husband longing for more

I was five minutes of clichés

All talk

See me now

Say we weren't meant

I skywalk

They made me your Anakin

My stunning sores in anima

Are crimson and coagulate

Whenever anyone moves I wait

Tags of a memory we will

Fill banlieues, barrios, suburbs and highrise

We're the promise still

The triangle illuminatis don't like the real deal

By Remingtons, Colts and Armalite

It's so, so wrong

We went to a minute silent for all the strong

Someone lit a candle with cordite

Something stately in the wind

I held you, I leaned on you and swished

Say all words I never understood

Make a statue by my side

Give birth to a child

To remember my love for you

And you humoured my attempt to gallantry

Saying we have so much to do

When I knew

All my life I fought

To get to you

Solo I walk arrival by luggage and ramps

Boxes and unlit margins
'A shift of plans' someone says
'seems my visions don't reoccur'
and I say 'where'
'cart to your right' someone slinks
A neat garb shelters a suit and a smirk

Memories rush
New Mexico
Nephilim
'The world isn't burning'
'Sharp' he teeths
'I say so'
Then what is he doing
'What are we doing here?'
'Yes' I guess
'Apostles alone won't shield your society'

'why hunt demons when there are no anymore'
he locks two silver beretta saying 'well no need to worry then'
more chilling than sendero luminosos in weathered commando
jackets worn with romance in the worthy violent that is their very
favourite cold

A revolving door yawns the start of a daily grind
Taxis and shuttles and maintenance
The negligent morning soldiers on
it doesn't know the world is intact and we are alive

where are the seraphim

A busy express
Lanes rush
Everyone's on way

Surely somewhere someone's very stressed

in the labs a division with weave
very stressed
Lanes rush

'Regular thanks'
The cash register beeps
Printing receipts
An espresso machine steams
Lanes rush

Most here don't know
Mankind is dying

In residential quarters mid factory floors and highways

'am I sure' a homeless man shudders by a barrel on fire
the dense oil combusts into smog
he shakes
'I sure'
The lower districts are dependable
everyone can be taken liar

waving with a lifetime of ease
he finally agrees
we move to a hideout by garbage and ruins
where corrugate plate is chiseled with signs
stings my mind it's real

raised to answer the cathedral city
falling for her I resigned my mentors
they don't need me
when I understood we need their plan
save us all
'dont believe me' he says
he knows all rats in the region
knows everything

almost
'no'

some tv flames by a wooden fence with hinges
on the other side:
main metropolitan
a gran turismo revs like a fiend
sets off

two chieftains lean the fence this side
the wilderness
'senor'
'nombrar al conductor'
an invite
'dunno, el diablo'
they grin
wrong answer

zone's really off limits for flirting
still an angel's on the roof
and the only thing mixtec respect
is mary

my line gets me to central and seas
text tells me I need to drop by the galleria
says burgr s
some smileys

we move bohemian
first night we get to rest and sleep
moving to make a living
like in the old days
only these days

In bed I feel your thighs and worry war

We claim the heavens one, they are not, they have lines
no interference and man's forlorn
indifference, stagnation and relapse

the sentient arrival leapt humanity ages in understanding and ability
aeronautics, renewable energy, scaled systems, cryogenics
mechanosynthesis and bioavailability

a modern era of defence
radar cloaking and complete electromagnetic immersion
smart missiles, interceptors and lasers
a.i. decisioning
and deuterium weapons

the sentients distinguish emotions: arts and love
from signals: outlines, calculations and survival
they never knew emotions themselves

you twist in tease
i slip out of conscience

the fallen prey on affinity and had no say in time of weave
we found false faith
deus ex machina
while weakened the apostles endured to maintain an order
they spurned the new age
and its saviours

when freedoms were eventually challenged the ...
you kick me out of bed
'need sleep'
you say
and I sit up against the side of a beds leg
The ghosts sided with the church
Insurrection

'Tomorrow, I know this site we see the entire city'

middle of night the district gets a visit
grabbing everything worth something and my life's still sleeping
a time to move

5am

Witching hour

I know you said everything happens for a reason

Still a long way home and this road is only for the brave

When you said its fine I'll love with risk

You were the bravest one I know

Monsters and spooks line the mall

If you don't give them attention

They aren't there at all

While if you do

They tilt to tell

The vault clouds tonight

I am the fevers in your sight

Darkness

How does it feel to burn

Madness

I never learn

An empty parking lot arranges white lines

A two-stroke engine revs in the arcade

Hummingbirds and waterfalls

'Where, where'

'where, where, where, where will I go' they hysteria and silence

'I don't know' they cackle

These guys

Forget flatter just get out

We skip busses and containers and cabins

Got no time to lose

American dream

Make way

Two and two
Your valentine birthmarks
Ladders
Airborne
Your jacket relieved rushes a current to flag
Screaming Eagles on library roofs
Favourite title
It's you
No really
Really
So beautiful it purrs
Just wanna learn every word
Please and pronounce
Almost unnoticed
Tickles you say
Crave more
I wish I could make you freeze
And beg like an animal
The best part of my day
Stifling summer

Rain clatters a wafered roof
and pours the gutter
it's midnight in monrovia

a broken fan in a parlour struggles
and flies and moths crash into a wilting light

a white man in black hair and dusky khaki
sits alone down there in low season
bartender tunes a tv showing static
he slams the side in frustration
'somethings disrupting the frequency' he says
the man lays silverware on the plate
and with a foreign accent he hmms

'strange, wonder it could be'
bartender shrugs
the fan tugs heavily

'you're one at the research site'
conversation
he nods
'roads shut they say' bartender continues
'yes' the man concurs
'they say it's some ...'
'they say so much' the man interrupts
lifting an ml6 and a pack by his side
when he gets up he signs 'don't believe everything they say'
leaving a hefty tip of golden dragon 100 yuans
moving out the door met by the unbridled torrential
the door shuts

a fly makes for the screen landing in its mid
a crisp reception
the bartender turns to the door, outside it's empty

We went up the ledge where starfall dance with satellites
When we scaled above between your oversized cardigan shred
When we leapt the fence your soft thighs scarred

And you're so glad
Why I drowned in your eyes
When you pushed me to move

Above Mauritania there's a BBJ on a regular to Liberia
Regions full of minerals, oil, forest and exotic agriculture

'A mining label in the countryside shut down when service workers didn't show up anymore claiming an unknown man had talked routines with some of them'

Some turbulence

'Any ideas'

The compound is a disguised defense grade project

Sentient deterrent division to the labs

'The visitor register and surveillance had no notice'

'... of anyone'

A portfolio is closed

'Electro magnetic pulse weapons'

'In the hands of someone else we would be blind in the night'

Seeing the old parts from a higher line

Will we remain everything we were when life's too fine

Mankind wallows in lawlessness

You brush concrete off your legs

Why would I care when I have something so fine

My Byzantine

A humvee sits by the gate at the mill

Headlights flood through fence into jungle

Maintenance fasten armor panels

with drills and hammers

whirs and bangs

'moving soon' into the scene

the site is unpretentious, locked down in wait

it's a day away

the guys arrive in a golf cart from the runway

guardpost waves them in

'anything save a tank shell' they say
'this chameleon doesn't have any tanks' some slip

rolls out road to voinjama
with vegetation wishing to get there before dawn
and vegetation and dirt

crossing zorzor
known for sugar cane plantations
and stingers
crickets

on a straight in the densest of darkness stands two men
general purpose light ghillie helms
m4s in bands and bolt-actions on backs
bones

'why if it isn't abraham lincoln'
an angry outburst disagrees
'its not, speed up'
'dont stop'

one of the men signs to the side
'skeleton prints'
a truck rushing out from the forest smashes into their front
they roll over off road

You watched the night from our rise
companies and living mottos in hydrogen fluorescence
A rush of wind flows your shirt and drifts
It's all glimmers at this height
You're an icon
One day by someone's most treasured dream
In Rio de Janeiro

A fountain flurries in a garden where people walk each other by
traffic teems an exhausting stress outside the outdoor cafe
and it's equanimity

'they're stealing a design in the labs'
'these are agents of Belial'
a tab is paid
and coats claimed

temple would've frozen me out for resigning the world
the highway cities were shut with walls to shelter us
it didn't keep the wild out
and we imprisoned
when I met you, you said 'do me a favour'
working to get the plan done
in days 'anything' I said
we couldn't live there, when we fled

in the instant dawn a fence is cut
figures in biker suits and visors
a semtex charge counts to twenty on a wall
they have 360 seconds when it goes off
and reinforced rubble stirs the yard

sector 4I-SL lights up on a screen
and a procedure is signed
compartments are locked and more semtex is clocked
shepherds are barking the yard by shouts

a faint explosion burns the fake lab

someone aligns a combination of chemical isotopes
a hidden grid is removed and a ventilation shaft rumbles

some vents in the woods blow
and scrambler full throttles shuffle dirt

'it is, it's about a man and a woman moving together'
'why'
'you said tell me the story'
'no why do they move'
you're caught up by lines
and I am an interruption
I brush up beside you to squeeze you
we have to make it out of the cities

'they fell in love' you say and blink

'sentient blueprints' someone insists
a commander stands in the door to an office with questions
'we know they have blackout'
a gather walks by

'labs say angels'
delaying through silence 'maybe demons'

'and'
'to us this tells' the room awaits
the commander weighs words 'its out with someone'
'the difference, sir, is whether we believe in angels'

'we need to find the apostles' I say
with aisles and markets this zone's a buffer between highway cities

'you will deliver a child'
you can't make out anything

'say again' turning around by broken bounds and collapsed stone
'there will be a day when humanity no longer needs to hide'
I say

in this I walk in your steps
I breath the air in your lungs when mine hesitates
you complain a ravenous groan
in the warm rush you say 'stay with me'
trying to regain my strength I work an answer
all the hatred all the happiness 'were we made for one another'
you smile almost unnoticed

an abyssinian sneaks a garden in the northern suburbs
pools and prime sea and palms

something's unruly ever since the mineralia site
an insecurity in people's voices

a flock of ospreys flow the marine in a hurry
someone onboard screws a silencer to noise
some family men have to be bridged out
the sector closed

there's rifle cartridges and suffocating grief lying in a veranda
hide and seek descended on a commune of villa

v22s left with wounded codenames
when a clubhouse is fortified for a reception
mg belts thrown atop bardisks break bacardi bottles
smashing the ground

'see the jungle right there'
'what they waiting for'
raw and numb
the myrmidons with too much firepower for their own good

some seaside waves caress the ensuing quiet

then a garage door in a building opens a slit
and tiles on a roof fall down

a luxurious view of the southern atlantic shatters to a million mirrors
when storms of jagged rounds chip concrete flying through wood

I never sleep
I watch your closed eyes
and my hand lays your moving up
and down
it happens I wake you
and you say in fright: 'we need to run'
we don't, not tonight we don't, I know
and I know what makes you serene
'tell me, a midsummer night's dream'
when you say
'for I should like lion come in strife'
and you glimmer some reserved joy
'well roared lion'
'well run thisbe'
'well shone moon'
'and so the lion vanished'
and I pretend to tire to your silence
while I have not seen, there are fallen
trying to find you and me

the good district networks driveways and marble gardens

there's a crew in the range and they can hit anything
'do you recognise my english'
good word in the academy

there's no time for second best

'designate tlams' the major chills 'then we roll'
'tomahawk two guys on a golf course'
only the ocean interrupts now
'no the garages'

an intercom buzzes
raised to run into the fire
this fire's grinning with vengeance

an aegis in the bay launches some fireworks
only the ocean

a pack of deer in the center of the old town
stags in all white and rest are beige
you show me with a pointing see
they view our way
are we a lenient kind they wonder

the walls here display the difficulties of greed
by slogans of resenting propaganda
a sign of defiance
the fleur de lis

we are in the limits by highways
followers of ramses and nero were never friends

where now is the new beginning
I believe in

you're skipping boulders in a lake
vivacious and independent
you move like a theatre play
midst riddles and ruin

'it needs script' you say
light of day nestles next highways and trees
and birds dive the waters

the feverish bulletblaze ceases
when an unforeseen stillness surrounds the zone
the garden flails to a waft
and only the ocean interrupts, breaking waves

when engines ignite ferocious
and driveways burn a get-away

'ill be damned'
say
'they sensed the rain'

a ruthless whine scours by
the ground quakes to loud bangs
and the yard lifts scorching suns
when the entire building line by the garages throw into bits

simple sign and Remus rises right into the flames
and all followed him

the range is empty
and the garden gains marble and designer dust
whomever they were they left us nothing

'what was in the garages'
'they worked in the compounds'
'so'
'if they robbed the compounds why go here'

dense clouds gather above the ocean
the swells surge into land

'maybe, they didn't rob the compounds'
'and they're searching'

We walk a rundown districts dusky rows
I listen to your voice
see you fable everything you like
'your plans when all this will be over' I say

'no stress, no more sorrow'
'only love' you laugh, testing the appropriateness
then you give in, it's okay to entertain this freedom
'we could go to the ocean where there are no highways'
'sleep under the vault and campfire fish'
'it doesn't matter if we doesn't get anything' you move
'if we doesn't get anything' I say
'Yeah' exactly you hint

The reserves
The valleys and the forests
'we could just give us room to talk' you display
'yes this'

a real mingle bounce a lounge
with the deafening chatter knowing no words for slow
a figure in leather and jeans fumes by rugged bricks
exhales a thick language to the sitting by
'someone sold the future'
they nod him to sit
'for the today, now yesterday'
the tense movement suffocates between
a glow wanes on pavement
the saturating thrust weighs these men
heart to heart

'they busy their demise' he views the walk
points to himself 'we swelter to fires'
and his side cools 'and we do not see war, and we accuse'
he relieves a pack and a lighter
and shrugs 'I am not the war'
seconds languor
when he slams the bazaar wall
'I am an avalanche'
'pale and dire'

the village is now beachfront opportunity
the conference room fills with stars and problems
'you secured some valuable intel of nothing and blew it up'
squad frowns 'not the same to hit the labs'

'all evacuees' someone finds

a man with a priest's collar walks in
'something so fine an apostle'
'yes' he says

'my time empties of patience'
denoting the debrief
'nowhere planned it's rancour'

saturday nite smugglers grunge into the gather getting out
gritty and determined to talk
'you know me' one says
a hit shoots a blemish in the night
when they rise them away
'Rajal' a side says
'in the midst of chaos, I found there was within me'
the attacker thrown down to roll the walk

'an invincible calm'
the street backs off

'people like you, live in a false world'
'why I come to realize'
straightening his jacket relieving some dirt
'release and remain'
'I dont need to show'
'full retain'
hands out they sign, receding

'they built sanctuaries outside the highway cities'
I see your mirror in a river
you got my back
'why' you say
'shields souls' I claim
'apostles planned in a time of sentient rule'
'now we destroy ourselves' trying to explain
'they are there all the same'
you slip a rock and I catch
you smile my love
'theres a way by ramses collectors'
'more'
'more?'
'yes Im sure'
'You say there are more guides' you say
'Yes there are more'

a tractor's shuffle lifts a slab of structured titanium
and shifts when tyres cut into the road's resistance
they're shutting several sectors this zone

techs are out in the jungle
some contractors and commanders

the entire kit
the bungalows swim sapphires by golden beaches and bamboo huts
its a relief in a mess

a collection of labs
'so can we do'
'well what should we do'
'what should we do'

someone sets his hands out
'Im not much for'
'stinging starfish and corals'
'know one day we're too old'
excuses
'and shoals of excuses'
'shut, extract and merge mainland'

in a library forgotten and broke
a memoir says in notes
*the undercurrents of a tacit tempest hurl us
to the edges of a sea of abeyance*

*devestation
plans
the weapons we relieved were never found*

*the refuge wages a war on riots
and we consolidate clamours*

*a select chosen will carry the first light
will we make it out
of the long night*

Car lanes gather days

A mime's collection of nickels and dimes
Wonders who wants it

We threw ourselves from our view
You slip word a club barred and shut
Mid all cry and hue

When you took my hand
You said: 'and open for you and me'

main metropolitan mid district
the grid is difficult in domains and in temple lines

the roadblocks beneath the limits toll followings inward
and equity intersect

the good days deprive the bad days
and confidence shames despondency
and when nothing functions
an aged man skims headlines in multicolour print

it all plays out in front of everyone

they're into gambling mortgages by eleventh and plains
selling sectors for stakes
now they don't really know who's buying
it's not the bandits, the muggers and the thieves driving the dough
while many are in to get out
some are serious on getting in
'see it moved in from the rural and the towns'
an aged man wraps together the tabloids
'no one knows this, not many anyway'
a welter in indifference

in a municipal park with large expanses fire snaps and waters rush
a payment is due and the check turned out without credit

when a tenant's knocked out in fine shingle and gardening
its ramses collectors

fast forward a shady guy swims upside down in a pond
some gentlemen lift the shingles starting to move again

it is going back and forth and it is everywhere
nero doesn't like ramses and ramses likes attention

below the waves something else stirs
with enmity
and vigilance

there's a shop for careless cotton and signatures
shut and nowhere closed
not in the posters and windows and walls
you view the memories of rises and falls
sending me a gullible flirt
'we have no time'
when you and me agree a visit

the fashionistas have all been here
and the wolves
why something still remains for the likes
of the two of us
a cabinet serves us a stage
and we try and we try
clothes and smirks
'where have you been'

I emptied the remains of a vending machine and the register
we're crooks now and we need to move

your new style's maysummer blues
well you say so
we were of, now we're by
the highways stand a rising boundary
beams of afternoon flow in the limit's sky
yellow waves go white while fading to die
strokes of art
so bright

oceanside
the district thrived with diners
now a lonely man makes chili in a kiosk
dried in the sun on the roof
served with a sense of belonging
to the days, yes the days
these lines are living in sweat
while you're a serious impulse I'm only serious
we have a long way to go

we all have our issues
some of us just have more
and the market doesn't store any affection

five men rest at high vista
a mountainous retreat above the cities
where pines and firs rise into clouds
'these times'
say an enthusiasm
'why humanity needs a symbol to believe in'
one by one meagre droplets from drizzle leave their heights

'and what is this, really'
smooth impacts in silence

'see the marginalised'
a heated response through the mist
'that is the many'

easing down
'man is an exquisite being'
'strong at same fragile'
'now the refuge carries a pledge'
'its love'

and the rain recedes in the pause
'why there we are'
presenting the view
'full of love'

the battle for earth continues unhumbled
long after the starships left
intensified and many concealed
fighting for a future is so much easier if there is none if you don't

'tomorrow I don't know'
'and I don't remember'
'I don't remember' you say
'yesterday'
it's the stress we live
when you realise the store
and the lake by the highways
you nod
'yes' a smile into a laugh
'of course I remember'
maysummer blues

'this I love this'
when you understand 'I said it'
stress is like a good companion
trusty and always on time

where were we times ago
small towns outta the metropolitan
sizzling nights by highways

a restaurant down the road
served flour salt milk sugar eggs and blueberries
pancakes and jam
found my life

when we first met you told me to go to hell
slammed the door so hinges almost broke
i'll never catch up I thought
she's too wild

sentients left a void in society's soul we fill with violence
it wasn't so much they left
so much we seized an opportunity to renegade

we need to find belief again
be equable
many of these initiatives are covert and skilled in martial arts
taking a walk in the slums
its among the outcast and the deprived you find secrets

we're going to make it, not because we have to
we have to
no, because I love you
and there are many more like us
they'll make it because they have to

heavy traffic
two black continental 82s on inner highways
the energy company logo plasters the side
in the back seat a barrel is fixed on a rifle
sitting by bags with fakes and inspection

the driver nervously adjusts the side mirrors
it's a big job and it'd be strange otherwise
arriving main gate full of professionalism and strangling stress
it's a show needing flawless

guard gives an okay and a comment about weather
inside the grounds are two more posts
a giant green fuels installation feeds most of the inner metropolitan
second gate doesn't differ from first

brakes sing
the third is heavily guarded
bomb dogs do a round and magnets roll

the burner sits bulky by storage buildings
thunders when it eats waste and garbage and woods
the generator had systems failure, a lowered capacity
when the first car stops the technicians start
they need to remedy a problem for millions and millions

a crew of some really rugged mechanics step out
workshop suits, construction helms and tinted goggles
can't wait

machinery runs on reserves right now
identification tell stories of strife
the reality is a completely different animal
a surveillance system is frozen
and wires cut and relinked at which there's no time

the procedure the dialogue
everything's right

why nothing is alright
be bright

a bag's zipper is shut
an everyday high five among friends
seems everything's alright

door shut and lights up
ignition ignites

'should we ram the last gate'
someone tries
'and we're away'
extending a motion with his hands

brakes do the lyrics again
showing id's

and from the limits lights go out
like drowsing fireflies in windswept wilderness
no more shining
why

feeling my way through the darkness
guided by your beating heart

the constellations on your body give me away
expelled
galilei on the run like a thief of time
with my conquest's most treasured
you're mine

We walk high atop the midnight highways
above starlight arrangements

somewhere else slips a say in shadow
'don't play with fire'
the instrument panel on a blackhawk illuminates
'unless it is, you want a fire'
and contours start lining the haunting grounds

the grids are congesting in main
and the cities simmer
flowing like seas

we are suddenly amid all and waves
this attention
remember when I used to make you notes
for attention
we in the crowds
so many lives, so many notes
and you're expecting
you whispered me this night
conceived in disorder 'I carry a promise'
I wonder
'a better world'

we rest tonight in empty lanes
by yellow markers and signs
we settle in twilight

raising only slight through smooth cloth
my hands run your skin
does it dream with tempt, you say no
your belly still the same
still you smile with allure

we have a long way to go
when you fall to sleep in my arms claim
watching paintings in the sky
made by ice
made by flame

we slept a day in versace and cold
where the wailing wind makes us freeze
it is never tame
it is ruffled
like a lion's mane

a chevy impala 84 left Virginia all alone
highways
parks along a wall in the shifty woods
and the silver gleams to dimming sunset red
the wall
a wall with a large port with gargoyles and with spikes
and resting raven
the leaves on trees quaver
there is a gather only further
'why would yours not acquiesce'
a man aged with wisdom vacates the silent void with word
'we do, while angels'
someone's spy someone's say
'maybe insurrection'
'you need to know better'
he shrugs

'man' ponders 'why so dependent at times'
'while we'
'we here in the haunts'
says
'we highly resolve a new birth of freedom'

we're without license
in the lower city districts mingle
in hands I am colder than your heat
by the man and the woman
you reveal another way

Mists and lasers bellow a sheltered garden door
a courtyard invites with stereo
where they sing
singing about annihilating the world
Weak hugs and plutonium

We squeeze between
When I say the world we know is searching
in rubble and destruction and death
for a new beginning

You cheer don't worry we're on our way
And I know no, not yet
My mentors told me when I was just a child
Think of us if ever you're afraid
One day you will leave this world behind
So live a life you will remember
These are the nights that never die
Where is your hairband from
India you fire away
Smiling
Like you never known dismay
When I understand she will have your mood
And she will have answers
Loving the world like I love you

Part 2

the hedgerows fling violently
to the winds
I've seen it every day

In the countryside where we found ourselves
the cities spire
high by highways

here we find ourselves
and our limits
find ourselves
and limits

the sunny day charrs the ground dry
the torrid warmth raises lines of distortion
and the ardour of fierce heat claims strength

are we sought by someone's hunt
still I do not know

none venture to the rural without a cause
without a chart
without
dare

you remember our final day in city
they were like us
together

the door to an abandoned store creeks open
and they were not like us
rushing in
where light now flows in on ground
and aged powders of dirt and time wrestle a rise

newspapers tell
glory

'sentient's surrender'
story

we were the last man standing:
so long ago

the highway cities merged continents: the atlantic to the orient
where the countrysides belong to the wilderness
chiefs and lords
mixtec

and pirates
people without maxims, ethics, teachings, tenets
they live by the high seas
where ends justify the means

and in their turn of mind
they don't like ramses' clerks
they don't like nero's knights
they don't like
anyone

a scuttled caravelle
crashed on a hill
a sentient fighter
a wing and a tail fin tries to touch the sky
so majestic the reflections thrill

empty ravaged roads, bring greens, deserts getting rain
yellow lines a middle lane
and the side counts every step

why go tell everyone under the sun
we're on our way

nights we walk, make out, sleep and talk
breathing you in
when I want you out
days we run where lights can't chase us
hide where love can save us
I will never let you go

by highway signs we climbed
swingin our legs
you whim we just wanted to stay above

when again we sit in the heights
where life's greatness lives
and you pretend to let it go a fall
and you laugh
when you straighten yourself tall

the hedgerows throw tense
to the gusts
I've seen it every day

until today the quiets couldn't contain
now there is a determined stillness in the lowlands
the greens remain green while waiting to wither
with drought
a sensation so apparent one can see it

'do you know where it is' questions
no
'it is further'

we follow the tracks in the ground
patterns so thick it can only be something serious
why there is nothing here
the silhouettes of a town
and modest lives howling in the cold nights
mirages and prairie foxes

a vault in central metropolitan
sits with knowledge and secrets and files
it is a brave endeavour

hidden below the street's vice
safes with blackout and leviathan

and all else no one knows

why

to protect and serve against the dangers
of our very nature

to the world it is a university ground
where they teach physics and chemistry
maths and writing and athletics
a renown faculty
they win prizes and they don't know where they work
breaking in you need to stand out
have something to talk about
or just not be seen
and it is a difficult trick not being seen

on alumni row is a maintenance entry
a storage with an inner door concealed

how they did it no one really knows
and what is acute, they got away with it

suiting up like a regular garden crew
they shifted outfit many times
and they took while all else intact
the safe advertised it openly in a note
'good things happen to good people'

'fact aside'
they deleted blackout in the mainframe
'what is it really'
someone above the labs pay grade
'what kind of damage'
'set us back some hundred years'
sentient weapons systems
'people will riot everywhere'

diamonds fall
'I write sometimes' I say
'I didn't know' you say
an empty road in downpour serves conversation
'what do you like to write about?'
destiny
'anything'

I kick some diamantine around
'I had this idea when life doesn't give'
'you write about it' you interrupt

'yes'
you see my way
breaking sun shading your view

'does it work?'
a wonder
'yes my love, it works'
nothing and all the world
'see this:'
'wolves in wailing wintery forest'
'stalking with paws in snow'

'you write this?'
'it is a dream I have'
'a vision at first frightened me'
you move
'and now?'

'now I try herding them out'
'yes, it works'

we're a pause in silence

'what do you think it means'
I mention
'I love you' you say
attaching 'I really don't know'
'the writing' you smile a tease
and I trip you in a puddle
you drag me down
and diamonds begin to fall again
why we drench

in valley lines
the wind caught us sudden and fierce

vapour and sandstorms follow a Chevrolet shark II concept
almost hit us
and down the road it belches loneliness
a wolf cries
what makes something like it
stress
in the wilderness

the limits are noway like the jungle
and my Spanish is only courtesy
still the lines in the wild join for something better
el nuevo día llega con una promesa

'we stand at threat to a power we don't even know'
a government flag
'and the labs are exacting and uneasy'
advice is rare
say agents

a bit away down the boulevard to central and main
the metropolitan is a melting pot of ambitions

and another hit was engaged last night
see they are getting braver: suiting up like a ghost story
stealing money and info and weapons
it riled
and they stood there outside the door
and left them tied up waiting for the siren song

a club bombs beats in the night in chinatown
and there's no lines to the plains
the purple and white signs blink
the roadway fills dense
jams fly by and sometimes impress some humming
two men in grungy jeans and action sweaters
'it's not only Belial'
a bardisk provides some say
'more around'

'for souls and minds'
'we fight for faith'
a point discreetly down the meld
'a dangerous play'
'why there is not a single evil in you Rajal
beats languish a while
'in any of us'
'no there isn't'
he says

the leaves are dying
yellow and red and fall
and reckless they go
does it hurt
an allegory for mankind

'I miss the great isles' I say

where we met
and all where we went on the continent

'terms are even now'
he continues
'were they return'
an answer
'a worthy risk'

'their plans'
walking out
everywhere mingles
see 'we have to think like the fallen'

'maybe mention man is not alone'
'no'
'the bureau, langley and london will figure'
the street shoves them aside

'they sought to reset'
'and the power to fight the machines'
a pause
'well, we agree'
so many lives
'yes while one of two'
silence mid deafening noise

'will we walk with man out of midnight'
'and reveal a dawn'
'free'

'I made you a crown of branches and leaves'
'a princess of the isles'
stronger than any before

and you say 'whatever gets us where we go'

your reign

'make a knight'

'and they shall tremble at your feet'

I tell

'these lives' he chills to gunmetal

'living once to make an imprint'

'and sent to eternity'

'will we favor?'

'if the heavens do not' he lifts

'then what kind of a world is this to live for'

an hiatus

'you're right'

'it is'

a reflection

'Nothing'

we move in willow forests with no guide

save the northern star shining through a never hide

receiving us

a lake mirrored the vault and us

gentle and bold

where the currents grip with cold

by bare sky

the strand welcomed in kind

while we've everything else in mind

we met hills there by strand

we didn't see any signs
why we were alone where we stand

and we knew
no directions to
while on our way

part 3

the roads run empty and vain
I've seen it since the day
every lane

All along the highways
the glare stings
and burns

You don't say it
while we tire

plaza
what was secluded is now visible
in fanatics and devotees:
destruction inc

a statement of remonstrance
why they are losing the cities to themselves

meanwhile valorous women and noble men commission
'why chanceful fate'
'when the fires will frequent our fantasy'
a torment bound
certain like the day
only sinister
the refuge stands its ground

'with palisades'
I vision
'and we've an invitation'
you sidle
no
'a mission'
you didn't fully believe me at the time
maymore now

a flame flares and a rocket propelled grenade flies through a mall

see mayhem's about to fall
into bits of abundance

wrecks and remainders line a highway cemetery
'what will redeem man if the temple fails' you commit
it won't
'I dont know'
it never does
'I dont think it will' a return
by burned out vehicles
'why?'

'us' I motivate
your smile now trying
the badlands out here are trying
and dry and roasting
rattlesnakes and smugglers

met by rusting structures and solar fields precise in lines
they shut these grounds in a hurry
a science attraction
they didn't remove the signs
a new age environmentalism
the synova corporation

another mantle for the labs

lying in a grey dish
middle of nowhere we watch
pure helium energy shows
aldebaran, altair, vega, mizar
meteorites and mechanical avians
flying faster without wisdom
exquisite and unique worlds:
we are all stardust

enthralled I miss out
'shift it' you shout
what
'make it incline'
it complains loud and fine
'and slide out' you joy
flowing me right by and down
the kind of idea that can only evolve from untamed happiness
and no self-control

like a tagteam we complete one another

a journey of a thousand begins with us

an underground movement has rattled the status
the nobility and the gangland
nightmare square triggered marshal law in the nations

upset with the times and the progress of resistance
among else they planted a bomb in an officials phone

'how'
in between garbage containers and alleys and homes
wafts a pledge that's never been afraid of anything

we ask ourselves
when is a freedom-fighter a terrorist
and when is a terrorist a saviour

metropolitan now is a theatre:
a show and hell with the latest lethal and deadly
the people and the government and the church
why would God stand idly by when the good go

we left the site like we found it
in gorgeous ruins
'you know my favourite poet said'
for the hills
'the hills are lovely dark and deep'
'but we have promises to keep'
'and miles to go before we sleep'

'no he said woods'
'and it was not we' you rejoin
'how could it be'
'it was not we' I say

'stupid' pushing me
'oh come on the grand frost' I free
'he'd acquiesce a distortion if he'
'knew us'
'if he knew us he'd be a partisan not a writer'
maybe both
'maybe both'

we smell dried resorts
where wilting shadows see summer's skin
and insects buzz
and leaves wave
on our way

in the highways a conflict of careers and sharp edges and rounds
to master free will
much concern swells the sentient tide still
they're blazing zealous
where the outcast are emperors

time forgets the scar
a baseball cap and jacket
we met in a bar

Nephilim
'how's it going' he said
'I'm fine, how are you'
'not so great' he said

when angels whine
standing there humourless
we went for a walk
to make our time
galvanise some sense
and some talk

'split' he said
and no one knows where
'where' I said
where we are going

tonight a shade moved in the works
vaulting rooftops
to the factories
and death followed his tracks

a grille slashed open in the highs
seemed injured by stainless steel
someone carried a lot of worry to a food processing plant
bread and bacteria and plagues
streptomyces and danger
afore we starve we radicalize
'and they're trying to give each other'
gruels
'a bad name'

a lone building disrupts the empty lines vast
a lonesome chapel white and worn
feeling the heat of a million prayers
the port resists a now or never
rows of seats an altar waits
when everything's bound to break
for us to tell how we got so far
charged by the heavens with venture:
searching a new start

we divine the days
not everything will ever be understood:

so many have tried and failed
to all with hopes
we left into the west

a special duty buried by promises
dug and found by ferrets
the solid black bladework cuts in clouds
cruising
another encounters
a touch down

you think you know the scenes
when it transforms
sentient exiles and ghosts
a matchup worth riots
the mega bawl of guns overwhelming
and the hideout shrieks with thunders
earthquakes and fires and overkill

it is a seldom seen sight
when neither know panic
while set to degrade and destroy
the ghosts soon shackled them inferior
left a banish rusting and corroding in sunlit avenues

rushing
I take your hand over a creek
we both fall

against the currents
and drenched we fight a stand
atlantis risen

the cleanup crew let slip a spark of defiance
why it was necessary to rein the friction
while by chance the cults emerged
plain to see
all it takes
anarchy

'it can't be very distant'
we reason
not now
not anymore
not out here
where there is nothing

another hit skilful and practised
someone with fingerprints and entry
minute in the shade
a water treatment facility poisoned by a professional
a cookie container left on site
with deleterious crumbs

maybe it wasn't them
maybe it wasn't schemed by ravaging robotics
a bad guess by good people

and the guilty run free
disguised from the watchful
well who wins

a tip wandered in the dusk

why the night watchman
needs to secure the streets
and guard the works

and make choices:
an arduous undertaking

part 4

The fading light is cold on the shoulders of the trees
Wind blows right through me
and I never felt so free

we entered the amiable forest
where deer and bear live
and foxes and hounds
the birds sing in the heights
we only see no signs of mankind
a cautious vigilance of the wild

the city implodes with impressions
building weapons and sympathy
the limits all the way to main

by blue lake
a lamp drips in and out of consciousness
shadows switch
in residence a silhouette steps out a mist
and coats wave to the movement
at times this area is scared of itself

and its visible
an alarm whines a major hit
they got away with more than they could carry

'can we keep up like this'
a badge
'like this?' a fatigue
'dowsing flames' minds to rest
'a step behind' he resolves

markings on walls
'the inciter doesn't live here'

'well, what does'
people and raccoons
hitmen and agents
'gardeners and electricians'
bags of valuables

'so'
'what's the catch'
gems and dough
zips a coat
'its a breeding ground'
'when the ordinary come bland'
'this arrives'
extraordinary

'it's recruitment'

a fight blossoms down the road
shouts and jabs
'and its grand'

'for what'
a pause

'common thievery'
a finale

we left the greens for golds
in hands for two
into the plains of Midas hold

through it's gleaming cold
we flew

a thin line's cut
bombs in an Atacama installation

the nations roll tanks and g.i.:s
bred for the new millennium:
ionized in steel and escalation
wolverines wired with links
cruisers and drones and battleships

the instigators triggered a north and south:

Mogadishu in heats of day
a rare bird sits with a melody on a branch
quavers to an armoured column's salvo

Helmand in the dead of icy night
wolves freeze and tomcats take off

the scramble for empire
and order
and say

woods and metals arrange a boundary in the midland forest
a port, large, yet secluded rises high

'we're there' you let a runaway joy steal the serious
'can you believe it, we're there' you alive
a man on the broken palisade seeing us
'your duty' he wishes

we consider a while when we raise:
'a new world'
he nods
sudden the large port cries openly

'long live the refuge'
he invites

in a library forgotten and broke
an entry reads
*I sign in highest security
the conflict made into DMZs
and nations engulfed*

*the highway cities stand unimpressed
while anxiety and rumour walk the streets*

many times main and the highways and the limits
there are men and women everywhere

my body hurts and my mind tires

by the dunes and forest
left empty
I never dared the dream

under the same sky
and on the same soil
sovereigns nowhere same intentions
a brawl
the stress unreal
at a mall
'elijah'
he took on all
'will you ever know your limits'

a hit in the side
'never' argues beleaguered
and stands
'ill match anything you've got'
tells
some says they have him beaten
'we're not here for your show'
a pack of friends
the other side: parkour and thieves and karate
while there are some amid the rest
unlike the rest
melding in by the rest
watching very closely: and quietly
'will any yield, walk away' he sets hands out
'enough' a shout
better leave it
'leave it'
swing doors out into concrete fields
some just left the gala in phantoms

'what did you get from this' a wonder

bruises and headaches
'I got sores and headaches'
he says
'great' a difficult regard

part 5

the raven cough atop the wall
and red and yellow leaves do sinister fall
the world we knew is gone

your middle name, it means 'you are'
in my language
so I say my life

I know some words in the nobility
je t'aime à toujours

the refuge is a fortress in a forest
a basilica spires in the mid yard

and living line the inner walls
a delicate structure to withstand the worst

the order isn't crumbling
it's shattered
and we try to restore prominence in a world at war
with itself and all living

we're not alone
angels fight in the cities
while it is like they don't want to be interfered
like we are somehow in the way

why, are we immature
man distanced to his very world
are we

it is a matter of faith
they say

we have to weather the storm
they say

and the walls rise high

part 6

inferno
the fires of our inadequacy
taint the earth

the highways and the cities remain a ground for gangs
and opportunists

do we know them all
'no'
he says

there is a battle in between
the heavens and hell
with avidity
for power

we roll heavy thunder
destroying our hereditary lines
stories
and memories

when the continents clash culture suffers
do we remember why a flame slips in the tranquility

the cities live the lost
hurt and wandered
they sanctuary the unknown

a stage for the strident theatre
it is the most strenuous of times a play:

demons
they reveal their ambitions only with abject hopelessness
and vile guns
hidden until they find meaning

while the heavens lift another desire
concealed with the most lethal firearms
they safeguard a promise of a better tomorrow

we're quartered with a view
romeo and juliet row
how many
I don't know
many

they say its much worse than I know
mankind faces extinction
the sentient return

closing the cage
a square in midtown gathers sundrench and evenings
groupies and boxers and freestyle
street's getting faster and the edge elevates
survival of the strongest
times to get smart fast
by means of scratch and scar
duty and respects

a battlefield extends end on end
cheers rumble
crowned a shield of good will
walking in
they break the rules
mind tricks and taekwondo
a trying deflection
a combo exhilarates
'I can get anywhere with my wings'
whispers so hurt
'Ill do whatever it takes' in wounds
raises flying moves
so swept
'and at the top I make the borders'
last man standing

'leather jacket' I say
'leather jacket' you say risking some happiness
from the store in the limits
you've had it since
and the damage from leaping the fence
all gone when we grew
we met worse
we had to

it's a lonely mourn we welcome sun

the first bits of light eagerly and strong
soon the sweltering fire will be too much
and we will willingly walk in the shade

away with our differences
survival now is us to serve all

they claim their right
block by block
when they go into each other sight
the cities are lost and found to mixtures in the night

and we work counting days in sum
waiting for a miracle so come

they say
of angels
like they arrive
all I know of them among women and men
tells me they are more like us
and they will need us
like we need them

they say the resurgence of the lieutenants of darkness
shall sign the end of days
why there are no destroyer angels

apostles
'you resigned the temple order'
he says

'and now you seek us'
'see this: the battle of our time'
'you are a modest man'
'while what is one man in this'

'the course of right action'
'the world believes what we make of it' I say

'I sorrow your innocence'
'your inexperience' he adds
'see the great convulsions of our age'

See me I am mistaken, it is a start:
the beginning of a new time
while the vastness of worries are scores

A mesh link burned ceramic plates
Endless wings and tails blink
the starfleet's engines howl in waits

we are the sons and daughters where upon all lies
they said all we ever did
live for it now

When two cruisers lift a hurting growl
it makes my bones ache
Fireguide and Shy
Squadron leaders of a strikewing
tactical fusion

Callisto and Europa gather dust clouds
Seasonal variations

No

Lots of weapons

Seemly

They returned to wipe us all out