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All proceeds for this book  
go to the

*KEEP KIDS OFF DRUGS, OUT OF  
GANG VIOLENCE*

*ETCETERA, ETCETERA FOUNDATION.*

*When the irrational actions of a pure heart  
begin to fuel mediocrity and no longer eclipse  
the celebratory rationale of an impure mind,  
then it is time, alas, to go home.*

*—Roger Daniels*

*CRIMES*

*SEEN*

Observations of Self-Righteous Moral Absurdities

## *...AND JUSTICE FOR ALL*

*Forced to break bread  
With vapid servants of democracy  
Who do just as they're told,  
In fear of the almighty;  
I long for the day to come,  
That I'm really free.*

*Conservative mongrels  
Covertly jump the price of tea  
While their spiritual  
Commanders underhandedly  
Pull at the roots  
Of individuality.*

*And we all know John Doe,  
With heavy heart held in hand  
Whose mind began to grind  
In the trenches of Vietnam  
While planting roses  
For gung-ho Uncle Sam.*

Many is the man, who will  
Lose way to gold's reflection,  
And dance the tightrope  
With murderous, sex craved politicians  
While making you pay  
For your own confessions.

Wearing locks on their pockets,  
They force-feed new-born rockets  
With the blood and sweat of military hands  
That march in directions  
Of misguided commands.

Souls are lost at grave expense.  
Day by day, it makes less sense.  
Daring to promote self-righteous defense  
As our way of freedom  
When it's power mad pretense.

Go on children and hop the fence  
Before they lift hearts innocence  
And send you off to live in canvas tents

*To hunt down non-believers  
With the good book in hands.<sup>1</sup>*



## *YESTERDAY=TODAY*

*Slow and languid,  
The train of thought  
That still insists  
Passion be bought.*

*Under hazel skies  
Children are taught  
To worship god  
So greedily sought.<sup>2</sup>*

## *CALL OF THE CHILD*

*Guided by the light  
From our blazing torches,  
We hunt for forgotten  
Peaceful sources.*

*Passion starved children  
With strangulated glands  
Look upon burning flags  
In decadent lands.*

*Time has long past  
For negotiations;  
We must make over  
The faces of these nations.  
No more show & tell!*

*Affluent judges  
With twisted bedside manner  
Dictate, to us, our  
Philanthropic standards  
And all the children yell—*

*"Mommy, Daddy, how  
Did this happen to be?  
Why do army tanks  
Roll on the TV?"*

*"I don't want to lose  
all my freedom to play,  
Mr. Rogers says  
there's another way."*

*Aching for pleasures  
In this garden of pain,  
We long for the sun  
When, in our heart rains.*

*Luminous desires,  
Incapacitated.  
Lacking just the wealth  
To keep these thoughts shaded.*

*Our golden dreams  
And glimmers of hope;  
Extinguished with the holy  
Water from the pope,  
Who lives to fly red kites.*

*Alas, we emerge  
To finally break the silence;  
Twenty years have passed,  
Yet, we recall the violence  
When we turn out the lights.*

*"Mommy, Daddy, why  
Did this happen to me?  
Why did Father John  
Take my virginity?"*

*"I don't want to live  
With this shame anymore,  
Someone show me to  
The cathedral doors."*

"Mommy, Daddy, how  
Did this happen to me?  
Why are foreign men  
Shooting straight at me?"

"I don't want to die  
In a desert alone.  
So, I fire back  
And protect my own."

"Mommy, Daddy, how  
Did it happen so fast;  
That I grew to be  
A child of the past?"

"Was it grabbing ankles  
In the rectory?  
Or out in the field  
Where I killed for peace."<sup>13</sup>

## *ETERNAL RETRIBUTION*

*The vision in the crystal ball  
Reveals your destination,  
It's time to answer Satan's call  
Without procrastination.*

*The endless price you must pay waits  
In a slowly burning cell.  
Your future awaits behind iron gates,  
In the dark chambers of hell.*

*Dirty deeds  
And sinful crimes,  
You paid no heed  
To the biblical rhymes.*

*Yearning to  
Electrify  
Evil taboos;  
Now you're gonna die!*

*Locked in the dungeon of darkness,  
Surrounded by hungry flames;  
Your echoing cries defenseless  
Within the warden's domain.<sup>4</sup>*



## *CORPORATE SOUL*

*No more dreams dance  
Behind his eyes,  
All of his compassion now chastised,  
Murdered in concrete jungles  
With vicious lies.*

*To forfeit love without  
Compromise,  
To leap into a world  
Half your size,  
Makes it all that much easier  
To despise.....*

*.....the world around*

*And to that of which,*

*We are bound.*

*In hours of vivid wanting,  
Maturity hurts smiles  
With illusions of wisdom  
And mounts them  
Head-over-heels  
In temple prisms.*

*Look behind you.<sup>5</sup>*



## *MAN OVERBOARD*

*Insanity has found its way  
and  
The devils' cards are now in play  
but  
Eternity is here to stay  
so  
Fear not, this yard of false delay.*

*Walls of reason crumble and fall  
as  
The child of darkness still grows tall  
it's  
A permanent season of angry fall  
let  
Illusion grant peace to us all.*

*Your pretty  
Reality  
Is not a place I chose to be.*

*And the human race  
Is not a place  
For men with heart to live in grace.*

*Let's penetrate  
Through the red tape  
And leave the world to enervate.*

*—but, don't you know*

*There are only three ways  
To end these painfully  
Staggering days?*

*One is to trip through the prophet's maze.  
One is to turn out your light and resume to your sleep.  
And one is to stab mother's eyes as she weeps.<sup>6</sup>*

## *SILENT FRIGHT*

*Puppets dance uniformly  
In boundaries of assigned squares  
Starvation and gluttony  
Rapidly grow into a common pair.*

*Portrait couples, afraid to catch an eye,  
Stir in quiet shame  
From feeble attempts to rekindle  
Sparks of a Dura-Flame.*

*These are but a few dark truths  
Which add to the sum of Silent Fright,  
And which swiftly fall from my heart  
Now that I have seen the end's light.<sup>7</sup>*

## FROM MY TOWER

*I can see it all—*

*From my tower.*

*Dictators with mad quests for power,  
The royal family sipping tea at the required hour,  
As robotic presidents mumble and cower.*

*God, I need a shower!*

*I purge myself daily—  
Hour after hour  
With cheap wine and beer  
Virgins are deflowered.*

*Let's build something different  
And invent something new.  
Let's disregard Mother Goose  
And the bible too.*

*We must re-write the constitution  
In search of better solutions  
Than that of the two-party bus.*

*Judicial rigamortis*

*Nothing on Earth can save us.*

*I rape you,  
You rape me;  
We hide behind insanity  
And add to the calamity.*

*Obsessively trying to obtain perfection  
With an insistent cerebral erection.*

*FUCK THE ERECTION!      FUCK THE ERECTION*

*AND FUCK PERFECTION!*

*FUCK YOU AND FUCK ME*

*THEN WE'LL ALL BE HAPPY.*

*YOU'LL SEE.*

*Climax Angrily.<sup>8</sup>*

## *WISHFUL THINKING*

*The court jester,  
Dances for you alone.  
Cracking smiles  
For the royal funny bone.*

*Paranoia  
Picnicking on your brain,  
For fear someone  
Will do to you the same.*

*So I close my  
Eyes and fantasize  
Dirty peasants  
Polishing your demise,*

*Brutus pouring  
Wine for the dinner guests;  
And this, at last,  
Laying your soul to rest.*

*HAIL! HAIL! The king is dead!*

*Let us toast to eternal bed.*

*HAIL! HAIL! The reign has turned.*

*Leave this life, forget what you learned.*

*Now the queen is  
Forced to bare skin for me,  
And her backside  
Explored improperly.*

*And the princess,  
Tied down, will soon follow  
As soon as she  
Capitulates to swallow*

*The distasteful  
Plebeian atmosphere  
Of mutiny  
And revolutionary cheers.*

*But, first we must  
Elope in Atlantis*

*With the dead are  
New born; a lot like us.*

*HAIL! HAIL! The queen is dead!  
God let us, now be forever wed.  
HAIL! HAIL! Take what's yours,  
Leave your friends, open new doors.*

*Sitting on my  
Newly acquired throne,  
I watch elders  
Crippling from the bone.*

*Fecal matter  
Floating down city streets  
Where the protestants  
Hold clandestine meets.*

*Guillotines are  
Chopping off pagans' heads,  
Famined children  
Still have yet to be fed.*

*But, I cannot  
Help them; I'm just a tool  
For the Roman  
Catholics and their jewels.*

*Hey now, I like this role,  
I do nothing and I'm in control.  
Bow now and kiss my cheek,  
Bathing in coin, I laugh at the meek.<sup>9</sup>*

## *NO WATER IN THE WELL*

*Ya wanna save the planet, do ya?  
Hey, I'm talkin' to ya.*

*How about it?*

*Does the tropical rain forest in Brazil  
Or the thought of dying whales make you ill?*

*Maybe you're not too slick on the Alaskan oil spill.  
Or all the animals we kill-*

*For 'show & tell'.*

*Will a Cambodian child ever get its fill?*

*No water in the well.*

*Have we gone too far to turn back?  
Have we dried out mothers' crack?*

*yes.*

**NO!!**

*There is still a way.*

*We can't save today  
But maybe tomorrow.*

*If you really wanna save this planet-*

*Off yourself, man.  
You and every last one of your genre.*

*Ya know we tried,*

*But let's face it, the world needs  
a break from Mankind.*

## *REALITY'S DREAM*

*The light is growing dim.  
The clock is winding down.  
The white winged dove dive-bombs to the ground.*

*Political madness,  
Obsession with power  
Have, at last, led to the final hour.*

*Oceans begin to stir  
And clouds obscure the skies;  
Living, now, in the hurricane's eye.*

*Cold steelhead emotions  
Preparing for flight,  
Death shadows approach the silent fright.*

*Silence breaks  
And the flaming Earth shakes!  
People scream  
At reality's dream!*

*Buildings crash  
And churches burn to ash!  
Suicide  
With an atomic tide!*

*Lord's of doom  
Embrace the baleful gloom!  
God's of light  
Disappear from sight!*

*All that's here  
Is ignorance and fear!  
All that's to come  
Is the cooling of the sun!*

*As all lay ablaze  
Under blood-red skies,  
Our God above let's out a triumphant sigh.*

*"I wish this hadn't happened  
I wish they hadn't tapped in  
To the darkest corals of the mind.*

*Satan, my son,  
I'm glad you have won.  
For, if today, man be victorious,  
Tomorrow, tenfold more dangerous."*

*Imagine.<sup>10</sup>*

## *PRAY FOR A NEW DAY*

*Pray for a new day tomorrow.*

*Pray for a lot more  
Than the day before.*

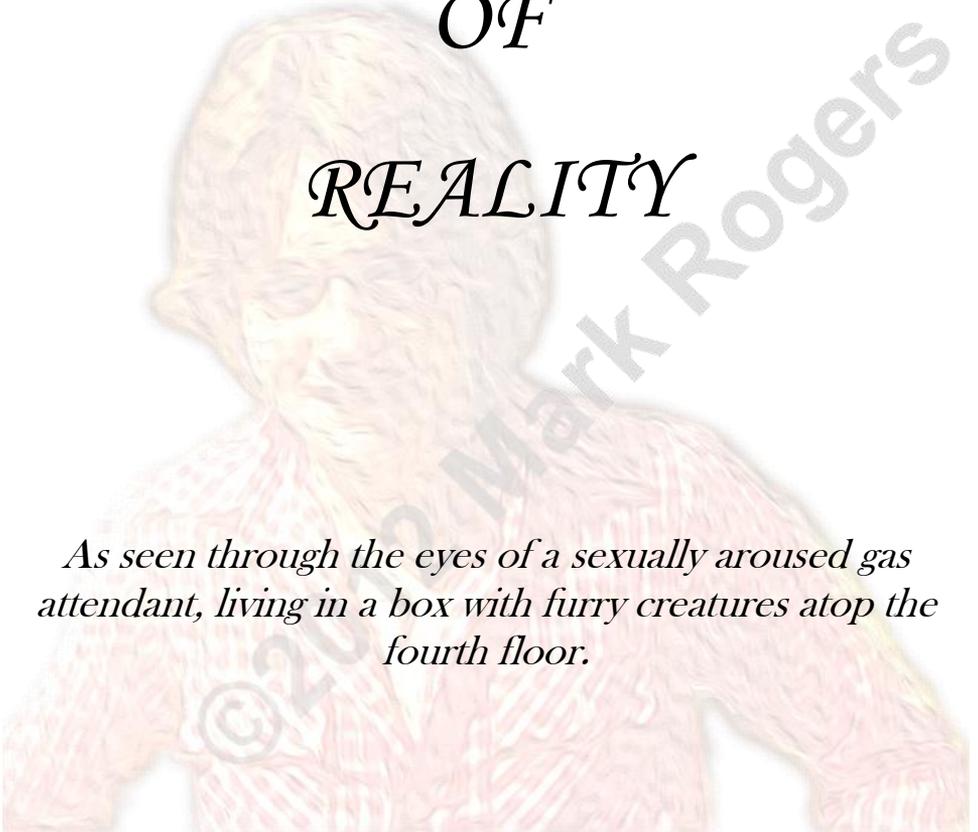
*Plan on a new day  
Filled with laughter.*

*Plan to receive less  
Than the day after.<sup>11</sup>*



*FRAGMENTS*  
*OF*  
*REALITY*

*As seen through the eyes of a sexually aroused gas attendant, living in a box with furry creatures atop the fourth floor.*



# *THE NONSENSE*

*I sense,*

*You sense,*

*We all sense*

*The nonsense<sup>12</sup>*



# GO FUCK YOURSELF

*"Go fuck yourself."*

*It's more than a request,  
It's a demand  
And at best,  
A command  
That would suggest  
Temporary discord with one who stands  
Before the matter at hand.*

*But, can this be done?  
And why would someone  
In the midst of a  
Mad verbal spasm,  
Wish upon you  
A healthy orgasm?*

*If the answer's gray  
Then why bother to say  
And or express  
Such ignorance*

*Of grammar, body and flesh?  
What about something different?  
Why not something intelligent?  
How about something like:*

*"May an aids-infected,  
acne faced,  
family-disgraced  
basket case  
of a foreign race,  
penetrate you  
in a tight place. "*

*Ha-ha.*

*What.?*

*"No good" you say.?*

*Go fuck yourself!*

## DYING DAYDREAM SING

*Dying Daydream,  
Can't you see  
What this world  
Is doing to me?*

*Smiling, crying, looking, trying.*

*Worthless Ideas  
Pass through my head,  
Wishing I would  
Soon be dead.*

*Running, falling, tripping, stalling.*

*Visions of folly  
Dance before my eyes.  
Television media  
Feeding us lies.*

*Searching, learning, tossing, turning,*

*Dying daydream sing!<sup>13</sup>*

## FRAZZLED

*A lady screams,*

*No one seems to care.*

*A siren is wailing*

*Somewhere over there.*

*A dog pees on a baby stroller,*

*Fuck it,*

*This one's  
going nowhere.*

9191

*Staring out the window  
All day long,  
The day seems different  
But not the song.*

*Sad, unhappy little girl  
Barred from all existence,  
Gives in to wonder  
With no resistance.*

*—What is it like*

*—to fly—*

*—high—*

*—in the sky?*

*—To say good-bye  
To a life so dry?*

*—or even to be out*

*—of doubt—*

*—free—*

*to play about.*

*Little girl says nothing,  
Just sits and pouts.*

*Imagination can save you.*

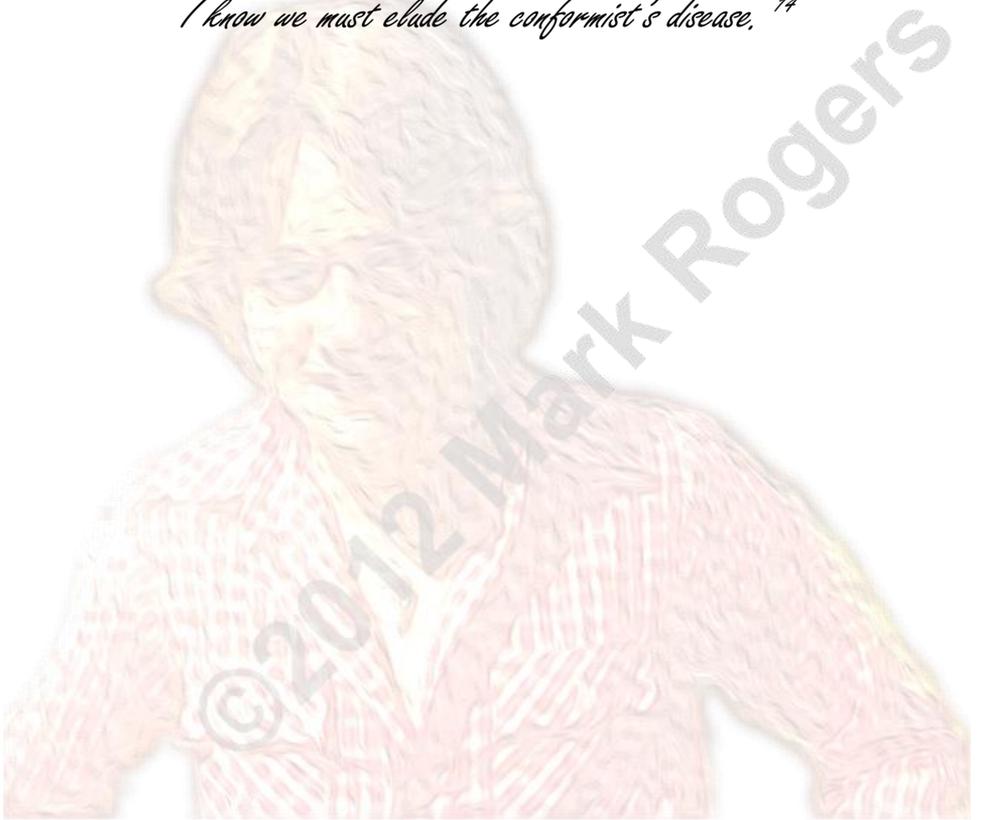
# *1, THE SHADOW*

*People think I'm crazy,  
Writing songs of distant lands.  
To them it's all hazy,  
They don't really understand.*

*But, I have heard the words  
Of the Lizard King,  
Traveled beyond  
The circus ring  
Oh, and I know what the western winds will bring  
So listen closely  
To the songs I sing.*

*People think I'm crazy  
When I speak of the master plan.  
To them it's all hazy.  
I swear they will never understand.*

*But, I have sailed across  
Mystical seas,  
Flew the virgin skies  
And sipped the serpent's tea.  
Oh, and I too, have climbed a falling tree.  
I know we must elude the conformist's disease. <sup>14</sup>*



# THROW IT AWAY

*All I wanna do  
Is throw it all away—*

*Don't wanna save it  
For a rainy day*

*Max,*

*Understand?*

## SAMENESS

*Whether we sail far, long and about;  
Or wade knee-deep  
In pools of doubt;  
Whether we shift tides with money and clout  
Or hang in chambers  
Of deafening shouts—  
Finite resolution will eventually  
Conquer the brain  
And leave us all  
Just the same—*

*Stiff, cold cadavers  
Entombed in a narrow wooden  
Display  
Enriching the good Mother-Earth  
With day-by-day decay.*

*No more masquerading,  
No more nightmares parading  
Over and from within us,  
Our innocence is born.*

*With the graduation to our final turn  
It is life's simplicities for which we suddenly yearn.*

*Worldly possessions,  
Ancient beliefs—  
Mere fabrications of man.*

*—And man,  
A frightened slave  
To the powers of death.  
So I conclude  
In my last breath—*

*That prestige, power, money, silly superstitions,  
And all your raving mad religions*

*Play no role in escapades ahead.  
For, they are only scary monsters of life  
—and now, we are safe and dead.<sup>15</sup>*

# CHANGE

To deny change  
Is not to grow,  
Or ever pass go,  
And never to know  
The answers  
To questions  
You long for today.

Head of clay,  
You can say that today  
You don't care  
To be aware  
As long as you  
Stay-----  
-----the same  
remain-----

vegetablized,  
minimized,

---emotionally paralyzed.

*Frozen memories of a yesterday  
That you once knew  
Never to digest or recess*

*Inside of you-*

*There is unrest.*

*You hate your life  
But you love yourself so.  
Soundly impossible,  
They're one in the same bro.*

*As the world changes,  
So must our causes and views.  
It is changing now—  
Turn on the news.*

*I used to believe  
In justified homicide;  
A life for a life-  
An eye for an eye.*

*But,  
Change soon found me  
With it's merit and zest.....*

*..... And now, jaded heart  
Of failed tests,  
I believe life eternal  
Would be best.*

## *ATTACK OF THE KILLER SPONGE*

*A question is an interrogative statement  
Used to learn, or perhaps test one's knowledge.*

*An answer is a solution to a problem.*

*A fact is what is. A fact is truth.*

*If the question at hand is-'how to recover spilt milk'  
The answer is simple:*

*—press a damp sponge over all the milk. Allow the  
sponge to devour every last drop through its endless pours;  
thus entrapping the milk deep down inside.  
After which, strangle the sponge over a sink  
And observe as it reluctantly secretes all inner fluids  
into the mouth of nevermore.*

*Hot water quickly diluting every last  
Molecule of milk; chasing it to a bitter end.*

*Milk.*

*Sponge.*

*Water.*

*Question-answer-fact.*

*But on a much larger scale, maybe the question most pondered  
Is that of life's meaning.*

*Our world, our own existence—definition.*

*The answer is much simpler  
Than that of the above.*

*Think.*

*Think death.*

*Death is a fact.*

*Death is an answer.*

*Death is a sponge.*

## MAN OF TODAY

*Study me—  
I'm history.*

*For, tomorrow I'll be nothing more  
Than a memory of the day before.*

*A fossil of youth and  
determination,*

*Unconsciously racing  
Towards mental deterioration.*

*As each minute vacantly passes,  
My brain sheds another singular cell.  
Ripe and slow as molasses,  
I fall one-step closer to hell.*

*This has to be.  
The clock tells me.*

*So, think not of today's regretful past;  
It cannot be undone.  
But try to comprehend just how fast  
We revolve around the sun.*

*Orbital prisoners—*

*Inevitably doomed by the simplicity of time.*



*WATCHING WITH  
SHAMEFUL AMUSEMENT  
AS THE  
PERVERTED NIGHT  
EATS OUR YOUNG*

A sodomy fiesta of true stories

# WE ALL CREAM

*I cream,*

*You cream,*

*We all cream*

*For more cream.<sup>16</sup>*



## *FULL CIRCLE*

*'Round and 'round she goes-  
When she stops, nobody knows.  
Spreading disease 'mongst  
Friends and foes;  
Putting on acts,  
Removing clothes.*

*She's yours.  
Do horrible, bible-beltish things to her.*

*Screams penetrate the inner walls  
Of dignities slaughter house  
Where a lumpy old white man  
Sheds her soiled blouse*

*Revealing invigorating,  
Stark adolescence  
And she endures the smacks to her  
Firm brown ass with poised obedience.*

*It's okay. She needs discipline.  
She's been very bad—she must have been!  
How else explain God's desire  
Of her disposition?*

*Tied to a bed,  
Vulnerable intrusions,  
A blow to the head  
And the weekly contusion*

*-help her forget  
infant  
trash-can abandonment.*

*Who will be her daddy tonight?*

*Going south  
With an open mouth,  
She insists her life's worth more;  
He whips out a fifty  
And throws it on the floor.*

*Her Tuesday usual,  
John-well-to-do.  
Has family in Greenwich  
And a Park Ave. office with a view.*

\*\*\*\*\*

*Seventeen years before  
This particular day,  
He had it good  
With a live-in maid*

*-used to plant dreams in her head  
As he got laid.  
'till she woke up seeded  
And was sent away.  
He was raising real family,*

*.....No time for a spade.*

\*\*\*\*\*

*Today, he tags at the hair of  
His young dark find  
From behind*

*And fighting his evil mind  
He plants his sin  
Where sun won't shine.*

*And the growing white lie  
Makes her want to scream like an animal  
But she grasps to her last thread of dignity  
And succumbs quietly to his vigor*

*"Psst.....who's your daddy nigger?"<sup>47</sup>*

## *ENTER THE DARKNESS*

*Enter the darkness,  
Exit your pain.  
Take a mind detour,  
It's one in the same.*

*Silent is the fear  
Breeding through your veins,  
Deadly's the poison  
Rushing to your brain.*

*Into the mental  
Void you descend.  
Weaving a spiral  
Pattern to no end.*

*You got a routine  
Now, you got a good friend.  
Your heart will beat faster,  
Your mind will extend.*

*But, if you could make it,  
Just make it through one more night;  
Just tonight.  
Baby, you could turn some tricks,  
Maybe get another fix  
And everything would be alright*

*The sun is rising,  
Your trip is fading.  
You hide from the daylight  
With closed-blind shading.*

*Lying in bed, now,  
Trembling and shaking,  
Afraid of the future  
In fear of your waking.<sup>18</sup>*

## *STRIP SHOW*

*Expected to please,  
She will only tease  
Smothered desires  
Of the voyeuristic man.*

*shallow,  
pathetic,*

*boathsome soul.  
One, now, with a bar stool  
Discharging drool;*

*sexually -ignorant,  
finesse-depraved fool.*

*Beautiful virgin angel from Heaven  
Sent here only to undress,*

let us caress,  
the curves,  
molest,

the chest—

and be served

a beautiful, sadistic wet dream.

Hurt me! Hurt me more! Please. I enjoy the pain.  
My bedroom walls are florescent yellow.

I'm insane.

With lust you became

And

With lush you shall

Go.

## THE HARTFORD TRIBUNE

APRIL 6, 1991

Twenty-four-year-old, Deborah Kosechi, was reported dead at 6:15 this morning. Her body was discovered by two joggers in Rose Haven Park earlier. Police say that before suffering from multiple stab wounds to the chest and throat, the young woman was brutally raped and sodomized a number of times. Police estimate the time of death at approximately three a.m. this morning. The young woman was apparently walking home from Hartford's infamous Clam-Box Nightclub, where she worked for years as a topless dancer named 'Cheeks'. Police are withholding other details but say they have not, as yet, any clues to the victim's assailant. Police are reaching out to citizens for help and have set up a hotline for any information on this case.

-----Roger Marx

*Bathtub haven,  
Now where I lie-  
Red water rising  
Above my eyes;  
And carrying over the sides  
And on to the floor,  
A 16-ounce hunk of flesh  
That shall defile no more.*

*Outside the door —  
Pieces of tainted lingerie  
And a gold anklet reading—D.K.  
Ceremoniously laid out  
In adoring display.*

*"Battles must be fought  
and lessons taught.  
For I am the paradigm of justice  
Passing through time and space.  
Imprisoning souls  
And putting them in place.*

*Man shall know the pain and suffer great anguish  
Whence trespassing upon temptation.  
And temptation, too, shall be displaced  
Whence trespassing upon the territories of man."*

*—FATHER FREDERICK O'BRIEN  
1941-1991<sup>19</sup>*

*INMATES*  
*(happy hours)*

*Welcome to cellblock D*  
*Inmate ten-eight-five.*  
*Here we like our metal heavy*  
*And our meat alive.*  
*In here we live like veal,*  
*Never to grow old;*  
*Waiting for the slaughter*  
*Or the day we get sold*

*To the blue-collar deal*  
*And the forty-eight card deck.*  
*A cynically devised plan*  
*That keeps our dreams in check,*  
*So ambitious goals*  
*Never get obtained*  
*And individual thought*  
*Dissipates from the brain.*

The inmates scream and shout!  
The inmates scream and shout!  
One way or another, we will get out of here!  
Let's tunnel our way out!  
Let's tunnel our way out  
With some low-grade blotter acid and a whiskey and a beer.

Ready on your Mark now  
Just awaits the switch,  
Ashley and 'The Animal'  
Stab each other's bitch,  
Lizard's high in treetops,  
Bringing down the flies.  
Bethlehem in the trash can,  
Makes way for Roman skies.

Sharin' in the Dug out  
Stealin' all the bases,  
We wave each other home then  
Wash up our two faces.  
Frosty, the street king  
Melts his snow upon our heads  
And young Ave Maria

*Dances to the dead,  
The inmates scream and shout!  
The inmates scream and shout!  
One way or another, we all get out of here!  
Let's tunnel our way out!  
Let's tunnel our way out  
With some back-seat southern comfort and a mushroom and a beer.*

*The inmates scream and shout!  
The inmates scream and shout!  
One way or another, we will get out of here!  
Let's tunnel our way out!  
Let's tunnel our way out  
With some low-grade blotter acid and a whiskey and a beer.<sup>20</sup>*

## *THIS IS ROCK-N-ROLL?*

*I take the stage, I give the song,  
And every nights the same;  
A boy checks out-  
Nobody knew his name.*

*Spotlights go on; the crowd's turned on,  
It's time to rape your mind  
With feeble jingles  
And nursery rhymes.*

*The notes are found, the music's loud.  
The little girls half nude,  
Believe they're demonstrating  
Fortitude.*

*We make them cream, we let them dream  
About eternal youth  
Until they stop shopping  
At the Fashion Booth.*

*This is rockin', a rock-n-roll show.  
This is all that I know.  
A catchy little tune played morning, night and noon.  
This is rockin', a rock-n-roll town  
This is where it can be found.  
Plastic kids so happy when the beat is so snappy.  
This is rock-n-roll. Let's go!*

*The curtains fall, the zombies call  
So stanned and hypnotized  
By mundane thoughts  
They still cannot surmise.*

*Guitars are packed, amps un-stacked,  
And the road rats tear down  
The props we use to  
Beef up the sound.*

*Stay with me, the drinks are free.  
A parasitic chick  
Sucks her 15 minutes  
Dry too quick.*

*Champagne glasses, money passes  
Hands. We all get rich  
Selling hand-me-downs  
To freezing kids.*

*This is rockin', a rock-n-roll show.  
This is all that I know.  
A simple little beat that I stole from the street.  
This is rockin', a rock-n-roll town  
This is where they can be found  
Wanna-be clicks who like their music so generic.  
This is rock-n-roll. Let's go!*

*I can't stay  
In this play  
And perform so well-*

*Without a script  
Or lyrics  
I'm an empty shell.*

*When scenes change  
It's arranged  
To push old acts and sell-*

*Memories  
On T.V.  
But, I've little to tell.*

*Star-fucked here  
Drugs and beer,  
Oh, my endless hell.*

*No one plays  
Hits these days,  
Just distorted blends.*

*I worked hard  
To be a star;  
I followed every trend.*

*The pretense  
Made good cents,*

*So I could buy a friend-*

*To take home,  
Call my own,  
Kick, slap, punch and bend.*

*Teenage dreams,  
So it seems,  
Got me in the end.<sup>21</sup>*

## *CHILDHOOD'S END*

*Nightfall's coming,  
And you're still undone.  
Better find some warm blood  
That you can drink from.*

*Streams of sadness  
Pour from your eyes,  
They don't make you wet  
And they always leave you dry.*

*Daylight finds you  
Out on the street  
In search of lost dreams  
And something to eat.*

*Restore your faded beauty  
In a public restroom.  
Calm the nervous twitch  
With a hypodermic gloom*

*Childhood memories  
Promised colorful days;  
But now you walk around  
In a drunken gray haze.*

*Wearing your heart out  
On your sleeve,  
You could've been a model-  
Now it's hard to believe.*

*Over-bearing mother,  
Your protector and savior,  
Passed on to you  
Her feminine behavior.*

*Blame who you will,  
Just find an excuse,  
For your desire  
Of a strangers abuse.*

*Twisted passions  
Stay in fashion.  
When women grow old  
You will cash in.*

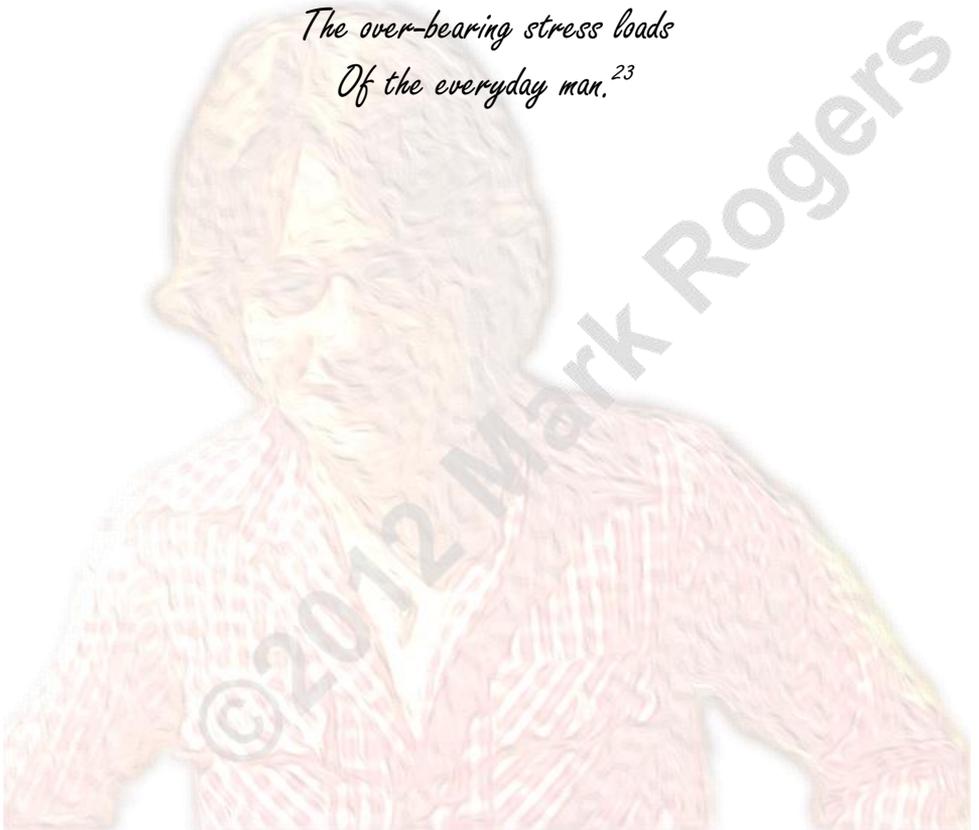
*Nero fantasies,  
You in panties,  
Facing the floor  
Spreading disease.*

*Old man in the car  
Will make you a star  
If you let him  
Drive you far.*

*Something he's found,  
Reaching around,  
Spits all your worth  
On to the ground.<sup>22</sup>*

## WHORE

*Try if you will,  
To spit the salted memories  
Of stiff consumer demands;  
But, swallow you must,  
The over-bearing stress loads  
Of the everyday man.<sup>23</sup>*



## *SLAVE DRIVER*

*Send me to the grave  
As your secret slave,  
The one who crawls  
Towards your 'come hither' waves.*

*Control and power,  
Rose pedal showers;  
Before your feet, my  
Dignity cowers.*

*When you make me kneel,  
Want is what I feel  
To eat the dark chocolate  
From head to heel.*

*Beat me into wet dreams, sister.  
Let me devour your joy.  
I'll be obedient.  
Yes, your own dirty white boy.*

Order me around,  
Woman, tie me down,  
Whip my white ass red  
When I'm gagged and bound.

Throw me over chairs,  
And pull on my hair,  
Tonight I'm the bitch  
In sinister care

Madam, Madam, please,  
Bring me to my knees,  
Feed my hunger  
For the African queens.

Wrap me amongst your twisted joy.  
Act out your most perverted thoughts  
Upon my person, the one  
Who does just as you've taught.

*Sipping pink champagne,  
You pour golden rain.  
On the ivory tower  
You make your claim*

*When you want some more,  
Throw me to the floor,  
Never hesitate  
To abuse this whore.*

*Force me on a friend,  
Never let it end.  
Your desire is  
To what I attend.*

*I want you to be, I want you to see  
How my heart gets soft when you spit on me.  
How my body's hard when you're hurtin' me.  
How my heart gets soft when you're hurtin' me.  
How my body's hard when you spit on me.*

*Slave driver, slave.*

*Slave driver, slave.*

*Slave driver, slave.*

*Slave driver, slave.*

*I want you to drive me home—slave!!!<sup>24</sup>*



## *DYING DAYDREAM*

*Dying daydream,  
Father of our misadventures*

*Lead us back  
To cerebral ecstasy*

*And allow us to endure  
The secrets of wisdom.*

*And through the knowledge  
Of brave freedom,*

*Let us enhance  
The spirit of sleeping dreams*

*And enter rapturous rooms  
Of which,  
We are denied.<sup>25</sup>*

## *INMATES*

*(last call)*

*A temple guard gets greedy,  
He wants a vacation  
From the dying daydream's  
Chronic masturbation.  
So, he makes demands that  
We will all appease  
And in stating his wish  
We drop to our scraped knees.*

*We can taste the freedom  
With the coming release  
And when he's finished tossing,  
He tosses us the keys.  
But all the children,  
We no longer yell  
There's nothing to escape from  
We burnt out all our cells.*

*The inmates sit and stare.*

*The inmates sit and stare.*

*Dear God, up in Heaven, how did I get in here!*

*The inmates just don't care.*

*The inmates just don't care*

*They sit and grumble, piss their clothes and scratch their matted hair.*

*The inmates sit and stare.*

*The inmates sit and stare.*

*Dear God, up in Heaven, how did I get in here!*

*The inmates just don't care.*

*The inmates just don't care*

*To escape, as a smoldering brain brings out the deepest fears.<sup>26</sup>*

## *EMBRYO ABYSS*

*Sexual obedience—*

*A power trip.*

*Indulged by and bestowed upon to us*

*By ancient Greeks.*

*Satin robes,*

*Ball gags,*

*Whips,*

*I could use to be refreshed*

*On this hot, lurid day.*

*Forgive the trepidatious old woman*

*Peering through plaid thermal curtains;*

*She's lost in ugly dreams of self-preservation*

*Rooted by paranoid conservation*

*For a righteous generation.*

*Psychological masturbation.*

*Oh, look!*

*Here comes Mr. Congeniality to take her for a walk*

*l - l - l mean a ride.*

*Her arms open wide,*

*He steps inside,*

*Two bodies collide,*

*Quickly they hide.*

*Got their pride*

*—ya know?*

*And outside,*

*Down below—*

*The restless disrobe*

*And produce babies to throw*

*Into the abyss*

*Where they shall grow.*

*.....And grow they will,*

*Into carnivorous men and goatish women*

*Longing for tall fires*

*In death's cold breath of life.*

## *BE THE DREAM*

*Roll the dice, dare to take a chance,  
Ride the snake, do the demon dance.  
Break a heart, come, and feed the night.  
Don't give in without a fight.*

*Sail the seas 'till you reach your shore,  
Find the key that unlocks your door.  
Step outside, child you will find—  
Black delight can free your mind.*

*Be the dream, cause the scream,  
Churn the cream of the incestuous family tree.  
Steal your needs, plant your seeds,  
Pay no heed to the laws; they're make believe.*

*Take a smooth journey beyond the insane,  
Escape the relentless realm of pain.  
Don't succumb to the implacable rains,  
Be a lord and ride the royal train.*

*Find the origin of the western winds  
Discover where your freedom begins.  
The answer lies behind a wall of sin.  
Surmount the force and let yourself in.*

*Be the scream, cause the dream,  
Taste the cream of the incestuous family tree.  
Steal your seeds, plant your needs,  
Pay no heed to morals, they're make believe.*

*Our destiny—just beyond  
The soft radiant light;  
Is clearly visible to all  
Who dare travel by night.<sup>27</sup>*

## WOE OF THE WILL

He won't take 'no' for an answer,  
He's got to try to be someone.  
Someone else inside of him,  
Someone else he's always been

A hero, a martyr,  
But anyone who's smarter  
Recognizes that the fool  
Is to intent on being cool

To take a look in the mirror,  
Reflect upon the last ten years.  
Where has all the time been spent?  
"Can't remember where it went."

Pretending and sending  
Your mind into its bending  
Warped perception of what's real;  
Breaking your heart so you can feel.

*(Don't take too much more)*

*Time is all I have to lose.*

*(Please get on with your)*

*Life is what I make it*

*And not what life will choose.*

*I have to admit just one thing,*

*He had a real uncanny knack*

*To suck you into his world*

*And leave you beg for pay back.*

*Some booze, a revolver,*

*And naked with his lover,*

*Is how they found his blue corpse*

*Squeezing the juice from its main source.*

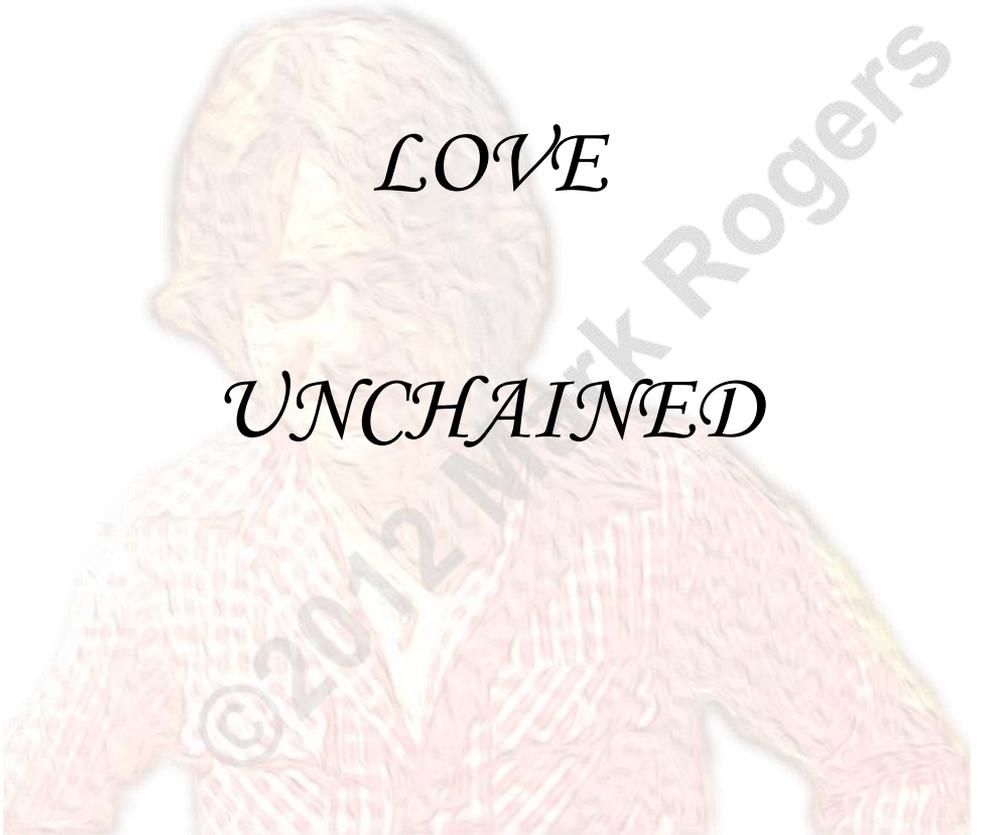
*A hero, a martyr,*

*But anyone is smarter.<sup>28</sup>*



*LOVE*

*UNCHAINED*



## TIME

*Mere words fail to express  
As does worldly success;  
Just how much you mean  
In a dismal world—so unblessed.*

*Diamond rings  
Don't mean a thing  
If longevity  
They do not bring.*

*Only time  
And time alone  
Shall prove my love  
True to the bone.*

*So, it is this I have to give:  
A heart for shelter  
Where you can live  
Every minute of the day  
Until the follicles on my head  
Grow fine and gray.*

## PHANTOM LOVE

(for Crazy Davy)

*Spirit screaming loud inside of me,  
Clawing at cerebral tissues rapidly.  
Trying to regain life desperately.  
Yet, all the while driving me crazy.*

*Place myself into a drunken state,  
For, it is only here that I can wait  
Upon my love's return from death's cold fate  
Which has yet to let her through Heaven's gate*

*Because I wake up talking  
To a ghost that is walking  
Around and around and around in my head.*

*The vision is so real  
And her hand I can still feel  
Holding and squeezing and begging to be led—*

*Here on Earth where all the children play,  
Hating, killing, using, loving every day.  
She's my only one and that's the way  
It's always gonna be and always stay.*

*Driving home late, it was our last ride,  
When, a black ice patch stole her from my side.  
With only mere seconds before she died,  
I held her like never before and cried.*

*So, now she's in limbo  
For not letting her life go,  
Longing and longing and longing for my heart.*

*Oh, my Stacey please know,  
I am going on death row.  
Nothing shall keep us apart!*

*..... Evil often battles souls and wins  
Then sinners must repent for all their sins.  
Suicide is wrong, so I begin  
My life in purgatory with no end.*

*She is still in search of her lost mate,  
Haunting the mortal world with bitter hate.  
Never ever to know of my damned fate,  
She cries alone, still, in night skies and waits.<sup>29</sup>*



## ON THE BEACH

*I know it gets you down  
To see me wear a frown.  
But, it's so hard to smile  
Knowing well all the while  
I'm not the only man you kick around.*

*And that your tattered clothes  
Fall on the floors of those  
Marching blind to your cause,  
Eager to fill your jaws,  
With sea salt, another one comes and goes.*

*Never trust a mermaid  
If she's there when you wade.  
Take heed of the seashells  
And the stories they tell  
Of echoing  
Emptiness filling  
The gutted skeletons  
Of the entrusting ones.*

*Please swim back home to me*

*And leave the hungry sea,  
Don't leave me on this land  
Alone with empty hands  
That once made you bleed profusely.*

*Wash yourself up before  
My heart closes its door  
And there's nothing to feel  
But grains of sand where I kneel  
And the festering crabs that leave me sore.*

*Now, babe, swim ashore.....to me now!!*

*But maybe one day  
After you've gone astray,  
And the fear settles in  
Of a lonely death's end,  
You will think back  
And wish to retract  
From that up above  
And the joy of free love,*

*That I could not reach, on the beach.  
On the beach, being on the beach.<sup>30</sup>*

## *CRY OF A VIRGIN HEART*

*Could somebody help me  
find the key to my heart,  
...and free me from my cage?*

*Would somebody help me  
set my mind at ease,  
...and release the growing rage?*

*—That dwells within me.*

*Could somebody show me  
the meaning of true love  
...and change my evil ways?*

*Would somebody show me  
what happiness is,  
... and end these rainy days?*

*—Does anyone hear me?*

*I'm calling on someone  
to take me by the hand  
...and give me sanctuary.*

*Am I looking for someone  
who only exists  
...but in fantasy?*

*-Is anyone out there?<sup>31</sup>*

## LESSONS

*So cool and swift, I thought I was,  
The intoxicant that made you buzz,  
Fancied myself a golden-egg find,  
Thought I could always read your mind.*

*Took for granted, the love we had  
Thought nothing I did made you sad,  
Thought I had a grip on everything,  
I thought you thought I was your king.*

*You needn't look anymore,  
You got a bargain at St. Valentine's store,  
You only need my true love,  
A slap in the face, a kick and a shove.*

*So blind was I, to your discontent  
With the belief I knew what love really meant,  
Never dreamed you longed to play  
Against my passions—far and away.*

*Lastful intrigue, fidelity drifts.  
And through your love, a stranger's hand sifts.  
Still, never once did I doubt  
Your true loyalty when you were about.*

*And what reason do I have to fear?  
"You're the greatest" is whispered in my ear  
Again and again, night after night;  
The thrusting engine that propels your flight.*

*So secure was I—'peaches and cream'.  
Until you awoke me from the dream,  
Shedding light upon your actions in the dark.  
What ever possessed you to leave your Mark?*

*Shaking and crumbling as stories were told,  
All my proudly man-hood began to unfold.  
Panic stricken with the sudden realization  
That you could depart for a better destination.*

*How quickly I came to grips  
With the precious soul behind those lips  
And learned to worship days and nights  
Your scorching beauty with love at new heights.*

*No more will a head ever grow so large.*

*Never again will I assume charge.*

*No more will I dream emotional conquest.*

*Never again will I beat the best.*

*You really put me back into my place,*

*Just another man in the human race—*

*With one exception to all of them—*

*I'm with you.....my true love and best friend.*

*Yours forever and then,*

*BD*

## TATTOOED HEART

*She came to me with a serpent's grin  
Hungry yet, for an Oscar win.  
She listened to my darkest poems  
And assured me I'd be big on stage one day.*

*"But why wait for that day to come?  
Show me where the words come from  
And I'll make sure the blood keeps flowing."  
And with one kiss, the front I'd built washed away.*

*A chameleon, oh, so well endowed,  
She praised my act so that I would bow  
And be enticed to give her an encore  
Right in the seat from my stage now, where I stand.*

*It was my first real starring role  
So I gave her all, my heart and soul  
And I assumed that I was the core  
Of her universe and her only man.*

*But, then she took back the love she gave;  
Memories of daddy before the grave  
Is probably all she was reaching for.  
Then she slapped my face and pinned me on the floor.*

*(she said):*

*"You've seen me cry  
and so I, have you.  
The score is tied.  
So, now fly you fool  
—best ye be damned."*

*"Before I wake  
and forsake your heart;  
brittle it flakes  
and breaks apart  
on my command."*

*You always loved my fine cuisine  
but, lately Scarlet, you have been seen  
placing orders at McDonald's pick-up window.*

*You say it's just a midnight snack  
And that you will never go back  
As you spank and tickle my helpless libido.*

*You put mescaline on my tongue,  
Sarged with confidence, I ate my young.  
Mary Magdalene really puts on quite a show.*

*This isn't the idea you said.  
We're supposed to grow within our heads;  
The dead are grateful as long as our visions grow.*

*But I laughed when you said slow down  
We're both heading for a breakdown  
Remember, love, it's not the years, but the miles.*

*I walked away in disbelief,  
A scheming witch and my heart's thief.  
But Gab confirmed you'd been sent away for a while.*

*And as you lay strapped to a bed,  
Purging your heart, healing your head.  
I fell for an innocent, yet, eager reptile.*

*And after I took her cherry  
She left my thoughts. Feeling Mary,  
You taught me so well how to kill another's smile.*

*...And you and I had merely climbed the first of our eight miles.<sup>32</sup>*

## *AN (ACT?) OF LOVE*

*I'm tired of writing  
Love poems with silly rhyme.  
So, I thought I'd do something  
A bit different this time.*

*.....and tell you straight  
How I feel  
When before your beauty,  
I anxiously kneel.*

*You quench my thirst for purpose-  
-reason to live  
And it is for you only,  
This shameless love I gladly give.  
Women can be cold, jaded  
And often hollow.  
But, knowing you like I do  
Makes it easy to swallow.*

## LOVE AT LAST

*Well I've spent my days  
Living in warped haze,  
Lost in deep confusion.*

*I was far below  
Where the flowers grow,  
I was always losin'.*

*It was then she came  
To destroy my pain  
And give me peace of mind.*

*She erased those years  
Of drowning in tears.  
Now I'm no longer blind.*

*Oooohh, I think I've found love,  
I think I've found love at last.  
Yeah, I think I've found love  
(1<sup>st</sup> time): and lonely nights are of the past.*

*(2<sup>nd</sup> time): and my mind is free at last. Oooooohh  
yeah, baby.*

*Then she gave me wings  
And taught me to sing  
Songs that I've never heard.*

*She gave me shelter  
From helter skelter,  
All my prayers were answered.*

*I was feeling fine  
For the very first time  
Since my sojourn hereon Earth.*

*It was more than just  
A mutual last,  
Man, she gave my heart birth.*

*I'll always be near you, I'll always love you.  
You'll always be in me, you'll always be of me.*

*I'll never hurt you, I'll never leave you.  
You'll always be in me, you'll always be of me.*

*Half way through the dream  
Something unforeseen  
Made me fall from sweet grace.*

*As destiny rang,  
Up I sprang  
In search of a better place.*

*So, now, I am here,  
Later by ten year.  
It all seems such a blur.*

*Yet, when I close my eyes  
And fantasize  
All I see is her.*

*I'll always be near you, I'll always love you.  
You'll always be in me, you'll always be of me.*

*I'll never hurt you, I'll never leave you.  
You'll always be in me, you'll always be of me.*

*You'll always be in me, you'll always be of me.<sup>33</sup>*

## *MISTLETOE UNJUST*

*Paralyzed from the waist down,  
My life is a looking glass  
Of your image walking around.*

*Life long prisoner  
To this illusionary chair,  
Fastened only by matrimony;  
She cannot treat me fair.*

*I lose myself in madness  
Over all the 'special care'.*

*Tarnished maiden  
With multi-colored hair,*

*Soft succulent lips*

*Explosive bursts of energy  
Hide within those hips.*

*She is of whom I dream every night and day,  
Every waking hour of leisure.  
It rains in my heart to know  
She strays elsewhere for pleasure.*

*She throws me a stare,  
She notices the chair.  
She is aware  
Of the metallic alloy  
Which bars me here  
And keeps her there.*

*Hath the spell of Venus no mercy?*

*She moves quietly but knowingly  
'neath the mistletoe  
With warm anticipation.  
The urge to leap out is such a temptation.  
And all my romantic masturbation  
Adds only to the frustration  
Of her inclination.*

*What is a holiday without love?  
What is love without celebration?*

*I know what is right  
And I know the right thing to do.  
The two are not the same.  
One leads to the averages,  
And one leads straight to you.*

*Dear lady, with see-through eyes,  
How I long to hear your inner thighs  
And travel endlessly through  
Chambers of a heart so wise.*

*Sinister spell, which though hath cast,  
In my heart, now, shall forever last.  
The thought of pure consent  
Delivers me to full mast!*

*Damn you evil woman,  
Who desires only, my skins enhance,  
To you I now surrender my vows of will and soul;  
C'mon, let us dance.*

## FINDING MY WAY

*Lovers may go,  
But new ones will show  
As the faces change and the years go by;  
But I'm too weak to smile and I'm too strong to cry,*

*As destiny pulls me away  
Towards a much more cloudy day  
And there's nothing left to say*

*But to face the truth and realize  
That it's time to break these emotional ties  
Which keep me locked up behind cold eyes.*

*Finding my way,  
Drifting through drunken loneliness  
Finding my way,  
Living in circular madness  
Finding my way,  
Tearing through pain and sorrow  
I'm going my way,  
I'm leaving tomorrow.*

*I've been misused  
And I've been abused  
By those twisted minds with hungry hearts,  
But now my soul is much too strong to be ripped apart.*

*'Cause Satan laughs inside of me  
At Venus upon the sea,  
And I've got to be free*

*To shoot for the stars and fulfill my dreams,  
To uncover the unforeseen  
Or forever burn in eternity.*

*Finding my way,  
Drifting through drunken loneliness  
Finding my way,  
Living in circular madness  
Finding my way,  
Tearing through pain and sorrow  
I'm going my way,  
I'm leaving tomorrow.*

*Staring blindly into space  
Fists of internal anguish hit me in the face  
The sands of time are running low.  
The clock above my cell says it's time to go.<sup>34</sup>*



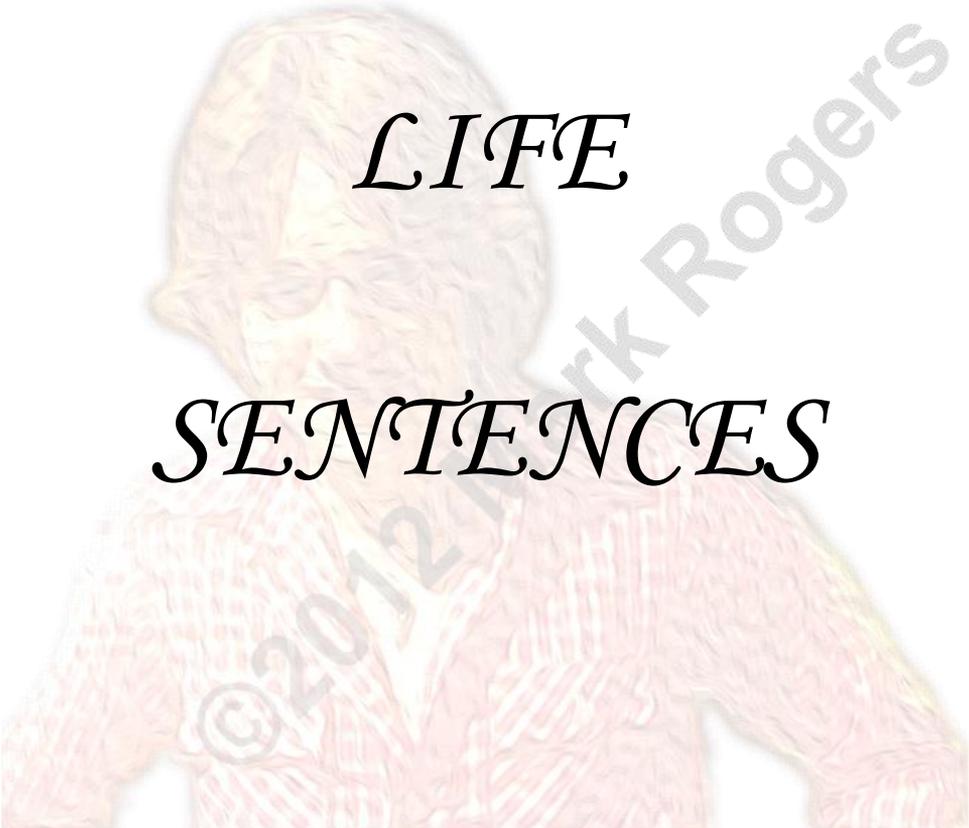
## *ALL IN 90 SECONDS*

*Sail the calm sea,  
Walk in the light,  
Smell the bed of roses  
That lay within sight.*

*Strip yourself of  
Leather and of chain,  
Pour into a satin robe,  
Grab golden reins.*

*Bite into soothing chocolate  
Distributed from hands of Venus  
Then, when fireworks sound;  
You'll know it was love that hath saved us.*





*LIFE*

*SENTENCES*

Inner Dwellings & Madness

## *ONE ENCHANTED EVENING*

*Father, hear my silent cries,  
Father, read these naked eyes.*

*My heart, it longs  
For a land that never dies;  
My mind, it longs  
To kiss remembrance good-bye.*

*"Lie with me."*

*"Fly; be free."*

*Condemn myself in virginal honesty.*

*Allow me truth and the meaning of life,  
To feel the warmth of a fluorescent knife.*

*A land so rich with orgasmic treasures,  
And filled with love beyond any measure.*

*Lie with me.*

*Maddened from lachrymal rains  
Rusting these mortality chains,  
I depart  
And quench my thirst for pain.  
I must leave  
To feast off the reaper's vein.*

*"Lie with me."  
"Fly, be free."  
Deliver my soul to black tranquility.*

*Arms of the gods, wide and receptive,  
Anticipate effects from the sedatives.*

*My mind, body, heart and soul of debris  
Forever purged in eternity.*

*Fly; be free.*

\*\*\*\*\*

*The castle lights  
Are shining bright,  
The drawbridge door  
Lets out a roar.*

*I've one last chance  
To make the dance  
And take reward  
For freeing the sword.*

\*\*\*\*\*

*I've made it home,  
Safe and sound;  
Free from worlds  
Endless rounds;*

*Rounds of sadness and  
Rounds of gladness and  
Rounds of blindness and  
Rounds of madness and  
Rounds of diffusion,*

*Rounds of illusion,  
Rounds of depression  
And mass confusion*

*—the bell has rung  
your songs are sung—*

*— lights flash red  
and silence grows deep—*

*—you've found your bed  
now go to sleep.*

*..... and rest well integrity's wayward child*

*for soon you must return*

*to the wretched shores  
of the lost...*

*... and of the wild.<sup>35</sup>*

## *THE AWAKENING*

*.....And from legitimate hibernation,  
I am transported to the ancient halls  
Of spiritual isolation.*

*Dark,*

*Dark,*

*And cool-*

*Cob-web decorations.*

*"I don't recall accepting this invitation!"*

*Iron bar doors*

*Open and close sporadically*

*Along either side of the stone tissue walls-*

*Some intriguing,*

*Others misleading,*

*But still, I must account for them all.*

*Led into the echoes of my nights,  
I spurn the warden's call:*

*"Your salary lies not  
through the aversion  
of the opposed,  
but inside those dreaded doors  
which you keep closed."*

*Skeletal remains  
Float in crimson pools,  
The self-defeating battles and burning brain cinder  
Of wrist bleeding fools.*

*The first steps have been taken  
And all the vein police have awoken  
To the dawn of my arrival.*

*Intimate maliciousness,  
I guess,*

*The key ingredient  
To this organ's survival.  
So I pass by doors 1 & 2  
Afraid to see.*

*Going on,  
I open number three.*

*Upon looking in,  
I see a familiar face  
With an evil grin  
Glaring at me with eyes of sin  
Hissing all knowingly—*

*"Let the games begin."<sup>136</sup>*

## *I Am*

*I am the warden  
Who holds the key,  
I am the prisoner  
I won't set free.*

*I am the master  
Of all my pain,  
I am the chauffeur  
I drive insane.*

*I am the nomad  
Moving no where,  
Time, it means nothing —*

*And nothing is here.<sup>37</sup>*

## *PRISON OF PARADOX*

*Tormented and stabbed  
By the cold blades of reality,*

*Sanity sleeps.*

*Trapped behind society's bars  
And armored with pretense,*

*The monster weeps.*

*But if you remove this deceitful disguise,  
Their spotlights will burn right through your eyes.*

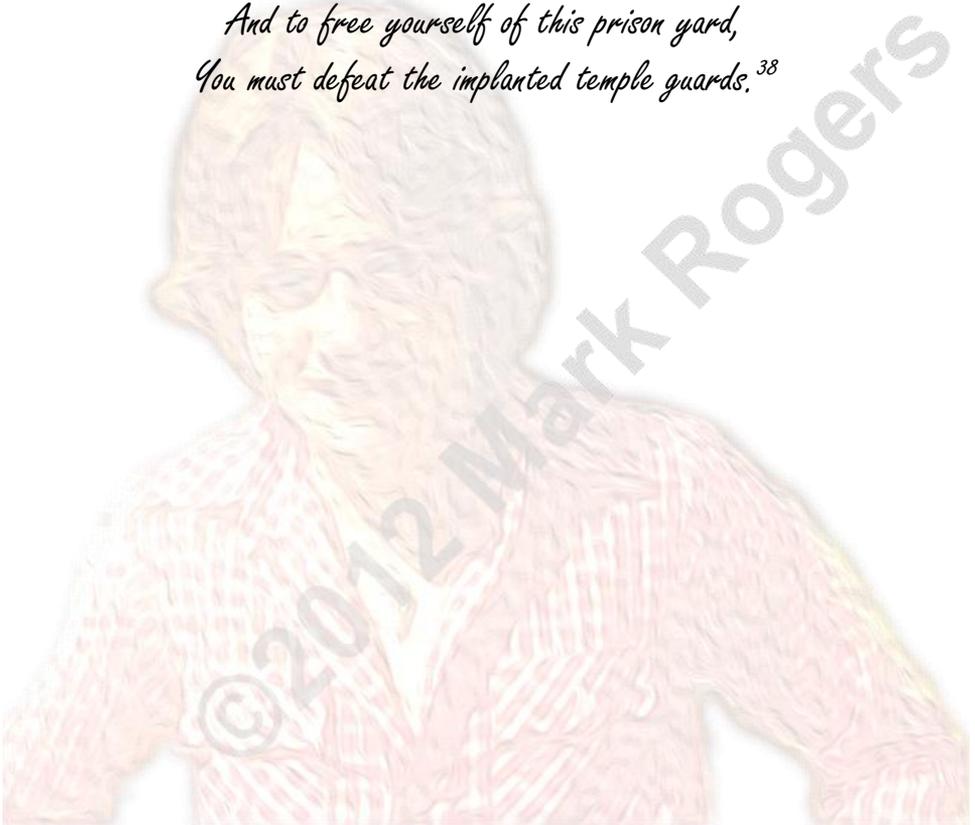
*Authoritative lips  
Suck away at our bleeding wounds,*

*Stone rivers flow.*

*Repetitious exits  
Leading to mirrored entrances,*

*Frustration grows.*

*And to free yourself of this prison yard,  
You must defeat the implanted temple guards.<sup>38</sup>*



## *ADOLESCENTS*

*From different corners of  
The world we converged.  
Unlike many others on  
The ocean floor we emerged*

*And witnessed injustices  
Adrift freedom's shore.  
Plagued with passion, we fought salty currents  
With rage and open sores.*

*Yet, the battle was all but lost  
As every day there washed up more  
Splintered teenage driftwood;  
Rotting its innocence upon the shore.<sup>39</sup>*

## *EMOTIONOGRAPHY*

*Prison of innocent emotions;  
Can't leave your dust-filled oceans.*

*Can't bare the heat outside  
And each emotion is a tide*

*Grasping at freedom's shore.*

*Each molecule—  
A sunken thought,*

*Each ripple—  
A mated cry,*

*Each wave—  
An irrational attempt at bliss*

*And each ocean—*

*A plagiaristic society*

*In which, we all die.<sup>40</sup>*

## TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

You've got your dreams,  
I've got mine.  
So, leave me be to walk the line  
Amongst the self-inflicting  
Pleasures of holy sin.

The voice inside this  
Rebel's mind  
Says it's time to go and find  
The scattered pedals of the  
Black rose once again.

And you know that  
When I leave,  
All my memories will turn to grieve  
For the long forgotten  
Love we all once had.

So, when you hear these  
Words believe,  
That to live is to deceive  
Yourself from an

*Angry world going mad,  
Heading out now  
Towards that stage,  
I'm thankful for the dose of rage,  
That spawned the strength  
Inside to break away.*

*This is at last,  
My final page,  
I leave behind now, in the cage  
The ghosts of tortured youth  
And dreams of yesterday.<sup>41</sup>*

## *SOLEMN VICTORY*

*Cars hiss below his feet-  
Disappear between his legs*

*First swallow of sour love.*

*Pondering the coming fall;  
He wishes she'd never come at all*

*Because, where there's a first,  
There's a last  
And it's the "in-betweens"  
He wishes to pass.*

*Doors 1 & 2.*

*White knuckled fingers clenching metal wire diamonds  
Become his only grip to reality.*

*Heart hanging by a thread,  
He contemplates her remorse once he's dead*

*As the moon mocks his sadness  
In hungry suspense  
Of a pancake demise,*

*He retreats  
Back onto Wilson street  
And raises a freed finger  
At the wicked night skies.*

*"Nice Try."*

## FAREWELL

*Sunlight blinds his eyes,  
Paroled at last,  
Don't follow me.....stay in the past.*

*You will always be  
A special friend  
But this is now.....and that was then.*

*You gave me character,  
You made me wise;  
But, I've out-grown.....that deceitful disguise.*

*Your meaning long expired;  
I, once again, move on.  
You only existed.....to lead me 'till dawn.*

*Your anger so volatile  
Your passion so rich,  
I lead you to fall.....in the endless abyss*

*Of nightmarish memories  
And dreams unfulfilled.  
Where wide-eyed restless youth.....alas, grows to be killed*

*By the insatiable heart  
Swollen with emptiness and festooned  
with scar;  
The heart which catapulted  
Your journey, long ago, for that sun above  
and so far*

*The unreachable sun,  
The intangible sun,  
The alluring and tempting,  
Orgasmic sun;*

*The sun which now  
Burns though my eyes  
Visions of aging terror.*

*I bid you farewell young man,*

*.....see you in the mirror.*

## *ROOTS*

*My tree stands alone  
In the midst of a  
Vast grassy field.*

*Allow me to introduce to you,  
A place where time and reason  
Both must yield.*

*I come here often  
In my mind  
When my heart is weak of feeling  
Towards mankind.*

*It is my one and only  
True salvation.  
But, we are taught,  
A shameful destination.*

*Vertigo!*  
*Ecstasy at a stand still.*  
*The stories this tree could tell.*

*The dream is the same*  
*Time and time again.*

*I emerge on to the scene*  
*Hypnotically focused upon my tree.*

*The tree.....*

*The root of all my evil.*

*It awaits me;*  
*And as I draw near,*  
*In my state of slumber*  
*I can hear*  
*My girl's voice*  
*Beckoning with fear.*

*"I won't be coming home dear."*

*I'd ask you to join me for a picnic 'neath my tree—*

*Cool in the shade.*

*But I know you are timid and frail*

*And one must not be afraid.*

*Color, creed and status*

*Lay defenseless*

*Here or anywhere*

*Around the aura*

*Of this wilderness cathedral.*

*For the tree is my stage*

*And each blade of grass, a spectator*

*Filled with curious envy*

*The sun is my spotlight*

*Beaming down hard upon my every move.*

*My subconscious directs*

*And northeastern winds supply a subtle groove.*

*Ahh, placid animosity.*

*Peace and tranquility  
Stem from this tree.  
I must have some,  
I must take a leave.*

*So I climb the tree  
And give it my all.  
And the rope around my neck  
Breaks my fall.*

*And now I see  
And now I crawl  
Upon dirt floors  
In the ancient hall.*



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- <sup>1</sup> From the poem '...And Justice for All' by Lyrics Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis and T. Gladbags of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>2</sup> From the poem 'Yesterday = Today' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>3</sup> 'Call of the Child' Lyrics by Roger Daniels and Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis, T. Gladbags, V.B. Sinclair, P. Wells of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>4</sup> 'Eternal Retribution' by Mahdakis of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>5</sup> From the poem 'Corporate Soul' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>6</sup> 'Man Overboard' Lyrics by Roger Daniels and Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis and T. Gladbags of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>7</sup> From the poem 'Silent Fright' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>8</sup> From the poem 'From my Tower' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>9</sup> 'Wishful Thinking' Lyrics by Roger Daniels and Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>10</sup> 'Reality's Dream' Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis, T. Gladbags, V.B. Sinclair, of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>11</sup> From the poem 'Pray for a New Day' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>12</sup> From the poem 'The Nonsense' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by Check Engine. From the album, 'Life Sentences' 1985
- <sup>13</sup> 'Dying Daydream Sing' by Mahdakis, J. Crowley, V.B. Sinclair. Recorded by Check Engine. From the album, 'Life Sentences' 1985
- <sup>14</sup> 'I, the Shadow' by Mahdakis of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986
- <sup>15</sup> From the poem 'Sameness' by Roger Daniels. Recorded as the song 'One for the Road' by Mahdakis of Fourth and Fifty. From the album, 'Crimes Seen' 1986

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- <sup>16</sup> From the Poem 'We All Cream' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>17</sup> From the Poem 'Full Circle' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>18</sup> 'Enter The Darkness' by Mahdakis of The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>19</sup> From the Poem 'Strip Show' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>20</sup> 'Inmates (happy hours)' Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis, T. Gladbags, C. Tom, V.B. Sinclair, P. Wells of Check Engine. From the album, 'Life Sentences' 1985
- <sup>21</sup> 'This is Rock n Roll?' Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis, C. Tom, T. Gladbags of The Untouchables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>22</sup> 'Childhood's End' Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis and T. Gladbags. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>23</sup> From the Poem 'Whore' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>24</sup> 'Slave Driver' by Mahdakis of The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>25</sup> From the Poem 'Dying Daydream' by Roger Daniels. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>26</sup> 'Inmates (Last Call)' Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis, T. Gladbags, C. Tom, V.B. Sinclair, P. Wells of Check Engine. From the album, 'Life Sentences' 1985
- <sup>27</sup> 'Be The Dream' Lyrics by Mahdakis and Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis and V.B. Sinclair. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>28</sup> 'Woe of the Will' Lyrics by Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis, V.B. Sinclair, T. Gladbags. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987
- <sup>29</sup> 'Phantom Love' by Mahdakis of The Unthinkables. From the album, 'Shameful Amusement' 1987

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- <sup>30</sup> ‘On The Beach’ Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis and T. Gladbags of Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>31</sup> From the poem ‘Cry of a Virgin Heart’ by Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis and T. Gladbags of Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>32</sup> ‘Tattooed Heart’ Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis, T. Gladbags, V.B. Sinclair, of Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>33</sup> ‘Love at Last’ by Mahdakis 1983
- <sup>34</sup> ‘Finding My Way’ Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by S. Joe, N. Noodle and Mahdakis of Bogus Anxiety from the album ‘Spank and Tickle’ 1989
- <sup>35</sup> ‘One Enchanted Evening’ Lyrics by Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis. Recorded by The Unthinkables. From the album, ‘Shameful Amusement’ 1987
- <sup>36</sup> From the poem ‘The Awakening’ by Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis of Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>37</sup> From the poem ‘I Am’ by Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis of Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>38</sup> ‘Prison of Paradox’ Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis and T. Gladbags of Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>39</sup> From the poem ‘Adolescents’ by Roger Daniels. Recorded by Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>40</sup> From the poem ‘Emotionography’ by Roger Daniels. Music by Mahdakis from Check Engine. From the album, ‘Life Sentences’ 1985
- <sup>41</sup> ‘To Whom it May Concern’ Lyrics by Mahdakis. Music by Mahdakis and T. Gladbags of Check Engine. Released as a single. 1986

