

"One Black Rose"

Send me off down life's dark and wind-roads; tell me of these things you call Mercy and grace; and about this human-god lover the human race.

Sing to me your marvellous dreams while I sit in the midst of despair with but one black rose.

Cover me in sorrow, then tell me how it'll be better come tomorrow. Dress me in cold harsh pain, then wake me and tell me that I'm not insane.

Get reality kick me in the face; shatter my dreams; yeh! bloody my nose - sure to put me in my place, while I sit in the heart of madness with but one black rose.

No escape from a world so fuckin' cold. Engulfed by nightmares so dark and bloody; My only hope - To never grow old - Life's cruel demons will never let me be!

In my hour of dark despair, tell me; will you be there? That truth, none but you know - So give to me instead, One black rose.

Bottled spirits and their numbing lure; Serenity in a needle's bitter sting: Can your human-god free me from satan's lust, these things to which I cling? Can he free me from this world of disgust?

In my dark prison of depression - would you be that divine light to lead me out? or in your own sick pleasure keep me guessing? Who truly knows? Guess: I'll just settle for that lovely black rose.

How long before it ends, this darkened journey without repose? These twisted lies and bloody dreams - hum, who truly knows? None but I hear the dying screams.

Is it true that I'll be free one day? Sure! When beneath the earth's soil, this body begins to decompose. Don't guess there's really any other way. It's the only way to get ~~Me~~ one black rose.

Beneath cold and dreary blue skies, I sit and ponder life's dark and winding roads. Often

warm and salty tears fall from these tired blue eyes - All the craziness, pain, and sorrow; Well, I guess, that's just how it goes.

Life to me is one freaking lunacy - it's true purpose no one truly knows; all their tales of salvation and hope, nothing but lies and hypocrisy, As for me, I'll take that beautiful black rose.

Vain "StX" Baugness (10/10/2010)

10/24/2013: What is true enlightenment? Is it one's own ideal of some divine entity, or the realization that one is born, grows old, gets sick and then dies? Or is true liberation the conscious awakening and understanding of one's illogical thought of his/her relation of importance to this universe; that we are in fact irrelevant to the universe - the universe itself is meaningless.

Who can save us from a universe so chaotic; all these catalytic catastrophes; storms, earthquakes; tidal waves, tsunamis

Who can or will save us from all of these Elemental disasters, Nature's revenge enacted upon us? Hell! No one seems to have the power and ability to save us from ourselves, let alone some vengeful Universe of Earth in union.

Mankind has taken for granted their importance; fooled themselves into believing that he alone is the glue that holds it all together; when in all reality - Mankind is in fact the least importance of all?

He is however the most damaging; selfish, arrogant and narcissistic being upon this planet and he is the most destructive animal to Nature and the Universe itself. Man's carelessness releases nothing short of death and destruction.

I've seen man's cruel and evil ways, I've been victimized by good christian brethren who favored little boys - I've endured their abuse; then watched as they gave their lectures on Jesus.

Where was Jesus when all these children were being sexually abused and

exploited? Where was this anthropomorphic god while little children were being sold into sexual servitude, as murdered?

If god is so loving, so compassionate, just and merciful - then why do the innocent suffer the most? Women and children preyed upon for physical and sexual abuses!

Not feeling all that optimistic today as it goes; hell for me is the very life I've been cursed to live and endure.

Daniel August