

A Rip In Space

There's been a change
Planets moved
Tides flowed
Fires burned
As an explosion of ecstasy
A Hypnotizing melancholy
Prison for heroes
An escape for the villain

Everything is opposite
Different
And for a moment it felt
Magnificent

My boat capsized twice
I'm holding on for dear life

These transparent words
These invisible scars
Could never heal
An unknown broken heart

As time shifts
Realms collide
I rip off the paper
Where words seem alive

I don't look back
Walk a dangerous path
To see what confusion is left
In the palm of this stranger's hand

Record Scratch

Laying on a soft blanket, I grab a vinyl and
put it on the record player
Softly I put the needle on the black circle,
and a little noise comes out
The first notes start playing
Excited, I jump on my bed waiting for the melody

Until it skips
And it keeps skipping
I've heard, maybe a verse
A tiny bit of the chorus
Yet I keep listening
Maybe it'll go away on its own
Maybe it's only this song

As the needle scratches the vinyl more and more
I enjoy the haunted songs playing from the music
box
As the album played its part
I put the vinyl back in the box

The Age Of Battles

An arena where the strong get beaten
Where new laws are written
Where the apple has been bitten

A home for the birds
A welcome for the cursed
History forgotten
Memories are puzzled

The gladiator points their sword to the sky
When their enemy's lost blood starts to dry
Their last breath screams out a battle cry

The audience gasped
The king laughed
As the gladiator stabbed
The enemy was dead