

ASTEROID

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

no start, never to end
rolling to nowhere

cores of gaseous dust
infertile fragments
of what once were planets

I'm source of no light
cold, no heart just fright
eternal life in black
no planets to smack

meaningless existence
I flame, death deserves
to kiss a heart who starves
darkness into me, into me

longing to end in a shooting star
asteroid
to live is to streak the sky with sparks

no start, never to end
staring at nowhere

sky of painted stars
slay my naked heart
with silver arrows flashing

my life's not so smart
cold, my soul's so stark
dreams and boring flesh
damned to smash

meaningless existence
I live flash deserves
to feed my heart who starves
darkness into me, into me

longing to end in a shooting star
asteroid
to live is to streak the sky with sparks

“will a suicidal sparkle
ever streak the blackened sky
and kiss this longing eye
like a both-sides burning candle?”
darkness into me

SAILING TO ACHERNAR

(self-brightening beauty)

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

dead blackest space
I voyage not to see this void
to reach that star ablaze
with self-brightening beauty

the moon was kissing the sea
a hopeful eyes wave
is their flying soul
and the sailing ships were booming
as the space wind was sweeping

we have followed dreaming paths

hallucinating smoke,
smoke rings,
a mist leading to
a sweet marzipan sky enlightened by
her self-brightening beauty

suddenly came a stronger blow
that shot me down in fear
where the guiding path was not

the void arose and made me scream for her

dead blackest space
I voyage not to see this void
to reach that star ablaze
with self-brightening beauty

as a wave flared up
to moonless sky
her gaze restored my eyes

my ears could hear her voice
and my skin could feel her kiss

we have followed dreaming paths

(when we woke up next day, our eyes told each other that soon our space ship would weigh anchor again)

SKY-MORPHOSYS

(please gouge my eyes)

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

Fuck you God for giving light to a miserable
Show me you exist in the emptiness of Heaven
Please gouge my eyes

I used to stare at the sky
Miriad of stars, a lot of lies
Just one night the map changed
And my poetry deranged

The sky seems so firm
Until you take your turn to sink
Into worms

And I was caught in an hostile verse
The sky metamorphosys

Like a Phoenix I will rise
To myself I promise
As I'm wondering why
It is no more the same sky

I used to stare at my blood
I used to stare at red roses
In a carpet I found tombstones
Just one night the ground opened
and my poetry ended

The earth seems so firm

Until you take your turn to cry
Among lambs

And I was caught in an hostile verse
The sky metamorphosis

As I burn to ashes
For the next thousands ages

As I burn to ashes

As I burn to ashes...

BLOOD SWEATING WALL

(Skymorphosis pt2, divine viewpoint)

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

Please don't see, don't look at me, blood flows free
please don't pray, don't look at this night sky
advancing wrinkles encroaching upon moonskin

The long night of the dead
begins with the moon and the stars burning red
death, gushes of heaven's blood

The sun has just broken like a clear fragile wave
on the highest sharpened cliff
overwhelmed like a tiny red cell
in the blood of a terminal anaemia

Every cloud is slowly turning into bleeding veins
and the stars preparing to be running taps

Night Dead Sky

Moths and owls are hunting thirsty like vampires
eagerly devouring beats of human hearts

The last sunset has drowned in the cruellest night
don't wake up tomorrow, cause I will be your...

... blood sweating wall
red gouts crawl
don't search into a pool of gore for Heaven... I'm no more

Lost planets are weirdly changing into spiteful creatures

galaxies are blinking awakening evil eyes

Night Dead Sky

Living dead are hungry pouncing on every breath of life
a cadaverous Heaven, an overflowing Hell

The last sunset has drowned in the cruellest night
don't wake up tomorrow, cause I will be your...

... blood sweating wall
red gouts crawl
don't search into a pool of gore for Heaven... I'm no more

Under a red mist, breath of Death,
lies a scared moon, torn to shreds
over a dark sea, light sun splinters
drown and sink into the deep black lungs of a dead lost... paradise

Night Dead Sky, Your Blood Sweating Wall

I SHALL HANG MYSELF

(dedicated to the memory of Sarah Kane, the sweetest artist of twentieth century, R.I.P.)

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

The ceiling of my mind is a banqueting hall
Thousand cockroaches shift on the floor
I had a night in which everything was revealed
Cockroaches comprise a truth I'll never speak
They were there, and knew my name
Don't let me forget

I'm sad, I feel the future is hopeless
I'm bored, I'm guilty and I am being punished
I've lost interest in other people
I cannot make decisions, I can't sleep, I can't think
I cannot love, overcome my loneliness, my fear, my disgust
I would like to kill myself!
In darkness!

Four-forty-eight desperation visits, I shall speak no more
I don't want to die
I've become so depressed by the fact of my mortality
I don't want to live, I don't want to die!

I will drown in disphoria
In the cold black pond of the self
The pit of my immaterial mind
How can I return to form?

Not a life that I could countenance
They will love me for that which destroys me

The sword in my dreams
The dust of my thoughts
The sickness that breeds in the folds of my mind
Ask me why!

I shall hang myself (4x)

Sertraline: insomnia worsened
Citalopram: morning tremors
Prozac: weight loss, homicidal thoughts,
believes consultant is the Antichrist
Thorazine: slept calmer

My body decompensates, my body flies apart
Like a bird on the wing in a swollen sky
How can I return to form?
My mind is torn away by lightning
As it flies apart from the thunder behind

Four-forty-eight desperation visits,
I've become so depressed by the fact of my mortality
Warm darkness, which soaks my eyes, I know no sin

The capture, the rapture, the rupture of a soul
Validate me, witness me, see me, love me
My final submission, my final defeat
Watch me vanish, watch me vanish, vanish
I'm in my right mind
I can see myself

QUASARS

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

there is a blackness riddled with starlight
so deep that distance flows on time, over time
where the substance extends beyond sight
and silence seems to be wordless to rhyme

silence seems so sad and wordless to rhyme
indeed... sidereal space is not silent...

(I feel my inner warm fade away... close to my heart please would you stay')

'your fears won't turn into ice, nor your eyes, I promise')

the voice of beating hearts of stardust we call quasars

there are black depths where rays will not gather
cause infinite places are timeless, no time, no light
yet time and light have to run together
an immense distance that seems to be measureless

the distance seems so sad and fleeting to time
indeed... the darkest depth is not distant...

('see my dear, I shine no more, I've lost my kiss and need yours'
'and I'll pass thru cosmic space to overwhelm the distance and caress your face')

the voice of beating hearts of stardust we call quasars

but some ends come fast
to let the universe accomplish secret aims
some stars turn to black
others to dust
death is what life claims

'we walked thru time hand-in-hand, our loving embrace has come to an end'
'this is our last hour, I know but no one will ever part us, oh none!'

BLACK CANVAS

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

A blank canvas is the widest place
Where the whole art is standing still

The sky - to give shape to a masterpiece -
Is full - I need the artist's mystic will -
Of flaming darkness

To make choices, my sacred foil
To create life, colours, greatness
To reveal riches, to hide our decaying spoil

My artwork were to be the universe
My artwork were to be this twisted universe

To draw life, the most supreme
All wrong, a blind paint stream
No life, in a black canvas

There is no chance to pray and cleanse
The work of art now lives in dark
Dying planets and black blood
Created by a failing God

Here life is to float
In a gout of black
Guessing it is the universe

Mankind - to make the brush a fecund place -
Was born - to let then flow the masterpiece -
Of black - the whole art keeps standing still -
To perish in darkness

To make choices, my sacred toil
To create life, colours, greatness
I need the magic start of the artist's will

To draw life, the most supreme
I need the perfect stroke
But the brush streamed spurts of black
And the spell broke
There will be no life in a black canvas

THE MISSING PLANET

(after the supernova)

(music: Raff - Lyrics: Joe)

it took me time to realise
the great flame for my heart burnt
and for my angel star it was suicide

I miss my burning sun
the atmosphere I breathe
I miss refreshing waters

Streams flowing on
the ground where I lay down
the sun around I spun
it took me time to realise
the great flame burnt my heart
beyond the light I did not grasp
there is the void of my missing planet
no more time to understand
no more flames for my blood
for me, Dione, it is the end
I miss my burning heart
my whispering breath of wind
I miss refreshing kisses
Couts spilt from
the source that fed my veins
the flame that made me spark
it took me time to realise
the great flame burnt my eyes
beyond the light I did not grasp
there is the void of my missing planet
now that pain's inside my chest
even thinking of dying is pointless
stoned inside my soul I rest

SHADER

(the awakening of the moon)

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

of all spectacles of nature
there's one angels cannot miss
it's the moon who loves our star
She hides him into her kiss... within...

Centuries of horror...
Centuries of horror

A moonskin alien breed
is feeding on our source
encrusting forms of ice
freeze all our scared eyes... no!

Let the light be dark
and the sun shine black
Let the sun shine black

Her sweet shadow slowly crawls
upon the sphere who warms our souls
those few seconds of enchantment...
Will be centuries of horror

Centuries of horror...
Centuries of horror

What seemed to us the eclipse
is the awakening of the moon
the aliens and their ships
will crash the human race... dead!

Let the light be dark
and the sun shine black
Let the sun shine black

Where is my star so bright
who gives my bleeding heart
the heat of a shining light
the sense of a dying art?

Burning heart...
Burning art...

SOUL-SLITTERS

(SHADER pt 2)

(music: Raff – Lyrics: Joe)

Red rivers of blood
Free from the chains of flesh
Dissolve and merge into
White tongues of ice

Like shreds of a sinking sun
Seeping through hanging clouds

That announce one more waking up
A new deceitful dawn

Mingled with a thick snow
Alien nails falling from space

This is the last act, the ultimate crush
The final attack of the soul-slayers

They are stings of ice
They pierce the flesh to nail your soul
All your blood flows outside
Your frozen soul will slit into a blast of
New soul-slayers

Silver spears, sharpened swords
Tearing up, lacerate

Like ants terrorized
Human beings scuffle away

There is no God, or Holy deception
To save mankind from the final attack
The realm of the soul-slayers

They are stings of ice
They pierce the flesh to nail your soul
All your blood flows outside
Your frozen soul will slit into a blast of
New soul-slayers

Mankind slides away
Like a damp drop
On the smooth sweating glass of nothingness