

## LABYRINTH IN THE HEARTS OF THE DEPARTED

"Remember me, when I am reborn"

You say in a field of daisies,  
Though forever, I mourn.  
Why would you leave?

Peace of mind,  
I'm simply trying to achieve,  
Only with the mirage I'm leading all to believe.  
When I was with you,  
I never thought we'd be through,  
But we were too young,  
Fooled by words of the tongue.  
Our letters of love,  
Remain hidden in the stairway above,  
Reminding me of a rose,  
Piercing my heart with its thorns.

Every time I hear the door,  
I get my hopes up, then remember you're no more.  
This dark place my mind has come to inhabit,  
That was previously filled with your loving joyous habit.  
"Mother! Please, I need you!"  
I try to scream and shout.  
The silence and the dark remind me there's no way out.  
The remnants of your motherly love,  
Almost completely engulfed.  
Leaving me with nothing,  
But the pain, too great for my heart's constant dissolving.

Death is merciless.  
It does not discriminate.  
As a child, I would hear voices,  
But now I am eager for them to turn and forfeit.  
I tried to count the days you were gone,  
Longing to witness one more of your facades,  
The quiet and solitude of a dear friend's demise.  
The persistence of memory behind every decision,  
I try to take a moment to breathe without becoming seethe  
I think about death, about time.  
What would you have done if you had more time?  
If only I could tell.  
Oh, how I wish to dwell.

Alas! My time has finally arrived.  
To join my beloved in the skies above.  
The warm smell of petrichor,  
The astonishingly pleasant feeling to soon be no more.  
To meet the bearer of my heart in the heavens above.  
To those that will remain,  
Don't worry, we'll try again.  
However, this time, I'll only be heard,  
With my voice and my apparel, blurry and slurred,  
But I will give you the motivation,  
The strength and the courage,  
And keep you going for generations on.

Barigye Julia.

### **Theme: BROKEN STRINGS**

Have you ever felt your heart break?  
Have you ever felt your world quake?  
They say the heart has strings and a bunch of other things,  
I felt mine shatter, each tiny piece to scatter.

I met you, I fell for you, I loved you but I lost you.  
You plucked the strings of my heart,  
Destroying its beautiful art.  
Why did we have to part?  
I lived a lie,  
You let me fly high.

But sadly, now we're through.  
Was there nothing more that we could do?  
You broke the strings of my heart,  
I can't believe that I ever loved you.  
But despite how you shattered my heart,  
I am ready for a brand-new start.

## Enneagram Two: The Helper.

Push through and persevere,  
Break out and don't be austere.  
The words of the oppressed,  
Those unbothered strongly detest.

We consistently try to impress,  
Our loving words are a gentle caress.  
We love to assist,  
Our intentions though good constantly leave us depressed.

I'll listen to you but none will listen to me,  
The longing for our pain to truly be set free,  
This is a cry for help from the lion's den,  
I am one more sweet boy to be butchered by men.

Was this okay?

Lonely, sad and adrift.  
Oppressed  
Boy  
fell

## **THE UNINVITED GUEST**

I inhale intense breaths,  
And see the floors quake.  
BOOM! BOOM!  
Floors shake, souls ache  
Cold claws cling onto life  
like lost pieces of a puzzle.

Life breathes and cries out,  
Oh! Turkey where have you gone?  
I breathe in, breathe out  
Tears of mercury,  
Pollute my soul and blood.  
The trembler exhales once again.  
Then the light ... is gone.

I breathe in, choke out  
The babies cries recede,  
The warmth is dead.  
The trees embrace each other  
The final time has come.  
Is this the end?

I breathe in, cry out  
The news is fact,  
50,000 dead.  
Today, yesterday,  
Souls were grabbed,  
By the uninvited guest.  
BOOM! BOOM!

## Theme: A Plea

The joys of life as days go by  
The joys of my mother to me  
This world is filled with pleasantries. Oh my!  
Courageous are those who are free.

Wherefore my skin detests my flesh?  
I beseech thee eternal damnation.  
Tis, not he that has been punished  
But the one remain in exhortation

Woe! To the mother of this wretched corpse.  
Woe! To all that come to see.  
Asphyxiated by my wayward heart  
Longing to carry the breeze.

Tis I you seek for you fugitive of the abyss  
Tis I you desire, you prowling beast.  
Bind me to your thorn made shackles  
Torture me and let him drink and feast.

My soul has stopped this loving race  
For those who love can never win  
I need not your sweet nothing lies.  
Only, a bottle of gin.

My son has left this soulless world  
My son is sleeping sound  
My smile has died, tears are dry  
And yet the world goes round

The sorrowful days, as life goes by,  
Impotently running from me  
The world is full of destruction,  
No one will ever be free.

What folly comes off your mouth?  
T'death of my son shall not be in vain.  
Though I nurse a broken heart.  
Pierce your tongue and squall in pain

## The theme: A mother's love

Now be careful dear,  
Listen to your teacher here.  
Make sure to be polite,  
And to never ever fight.  
Oh, the pain of a mother's love.

I can't believe it's your first dance!  
You'll feel giddy, swept by romance!  
be wary of drunken delight.  
Dont be carried on by the night.  
Oh, the pain of a mother's love

Oh, you foolish child!  
running around like your wild!  
My emotion for you is utter regret.  
your whole existence I wish I forget!  
Oh, the pain of a mother's love

Be still my heart, I'm here for you.  
Within good time your health renewed.  
Your heart and soul remain in space  
as your tears dry from your gentle face.  
Oh, the pain of a mother's love

And now it's time to contemplate,  
to give my life, for your own fate.  
I'll give my skin and bones and blood.  
To the one and only child I love  
Oh, the pain of a mother's love