

RED BOOK

A collection of poetry by Erik Smith

Written from 2002-2005.

Originally transcribed from paper to digital by Jami Burgess.

“with minimal cursing and wishing for [her] demise”

Arranged and published in 2015.

A note from Erik Smith:

This is part of a set of poetry books. I wrote in the Blue Book, knowing I was on my way down emotionally. I figured whenever I felt I had turned a sharp corner for better or worse, I would switch what book I was writing in. The next was the Red Book. After that, the Black Book. I am currently writing in the Brown Book, which has no ETA. The first three were released in July of 2015.

Red Book specifically was written during a long period of heavy drinking. A lot of pieces never received titles. There are also a lot of segments which were never returned to.

Untitled: Bad Cop

bad cop

got shot

no plot

can't stop

big head

now dead

ask how

watch now

flashing lights

picking fights

reading rights

laid out

bad cop

got shot

no plot

can't stop

pull me over

use the rover

tag the stoner

got laid out

bad cop

got shot

no plot

can't stop

i'm out walking

he's out stalking

he starts talking

got laid out

he got mouthy

i got angry

he got bloody

stayed laid out

tired of police

tired of hiding bodies

tired of hiding myself
tired of pleasing hotties
smoking pounds
stabbing hounds
shooting rounds
freeing towns
destroying the police
towing cars
raiding bars
playing stars
being police
for the people
by the people
raping people
being police
killing cops
killing cops
killing cops
killing cops
beginning armageddon
killing bigots
killing racists
killing ass holes
killing cops
killing liars
killing cheaters
killing bastards
killing cops
killing cops
killing cops
killing cops
it has been
and we will win
and they will die
and we will fry

and so be it
don't give a shit
if we are gone
and they disappear
good will remain
so bring it on

Fast Food

frail mental structures
upside down cross
razor blade in my pocket
may i take your order

the public doesn't know
they're spawning
thousands of us
in every city
treating us shitty
making us see society
making us hate sobriety
ready to kill the whole
and we're realizing our power

it's 8:15am
we're taking showers
shaving
finding our nametags
hiding our weapons
you know
in case we let ourselves snap
and turning up the radio
on the way to serve you
to serve you
to serve rude pricks like you

can't you see
when you look at me
feeling high and mighty
looking down on me
the hatred
the power

the truth
we are the youth
two hundred proof
ready to prove to you
we have brains
we feel pain
and inflict

you're the customer
in our business
see the commercials?
they aint like this.

yeah, we smile
take it your way
but pay attention
mr. anal retentive
and see it another way
besides yours
the customer shows respect
and then receives
don't you believe?

understand this
if it continues
it will be finished
you will diminish
and it will be remembered

and to you all
who cannot respect
who hate fast food workers
fast food WORKERS
you hate us?
you loathe us?

think we're bad people
pathetic sad horrible mad
think we're shit?
then stay out of it
don't shop here
you don't go to goodwill right?
so why dine here tonight?
fuck you.

cars are plated
and we can see
pen and paper
soon you'll see
knock on your door
there'll be me
the last thing you'll hear
may i take your order?

there is a moral to every story
don't be a fucking ass hole.

Untitled: Burning Angels

burning angels
laughing teenagers
bleeding demons
running elders
dying gods
armageddon

there isn't anywhere to run
today is the expert's craft
returning the corporate shaft

turned against god
and his double standards
and his foundation of lies
his hidden heart of resentment
his open mind of contentment

turned against satan
his rudeness flat lined
his empire liquidated (into my pocket, hahaha)
his frailness highlighted
and bashed into
destroyed

turned against angels and demons
joined together again
trying to stay alive
punished for following idiots
and killed out of psychosis

Untitled: Most Importantly

most importantly
we turned against the elders
all knowing perfect gods in mind
rotten lies and hate we'd find
the front of love and being kind
thinking we could never know
now it's time for them to go

years of trying to program us
in their self-made image
you thought we would conform?
you made us a black storm
and you feel it now
and you hear it now
can you taste it now?

fuck what you made us
fuck what you are
fuck your nose in the air
fuck your fake stringy hair
for the end you can't prepare

our lashing so fast
out of thin air
so strong with lusty rage
started writing our own page
without you
unable to stop us
unable to count the death toll
as the person next to you explodes
directly before you
your god satan angels and demons
are not here to save you

or here to stop us
the game is over
and we have won
what will we become

Untitled: Four Candles

four candles
three colors
two lovers
one soul
ready to devour
in too much pain to hurt
been alone too long to run
when i open my eyes they cry
when my hopes come close they die
and i'm not having any fun

drowning in alcohol
dizzy in this painful lust
screaming at my photo album
knowing that my life is now done

picture this a broken heart
caused by a life torn apart
within corpses everywhere
and i cannot continue

want to blacken the starry sky
want to blacken the glowing day
want to blacken the glowing city
want to blacken the things so pretty
want to blacken your everything

desire to devour it all
want to see everything fall
desire to devour it all
want to see everyone sprawl

Conceptual Beginnings

do you believe in god?

do you agree with organized religion?

any of them?

do you believe in the afterlife?

do you believe in love?

hate?

what is your opinion on society?

do you think it can be bettered?

how would you think it could happen

would you rather help repair or destroy it

what effect do you think music has?

how do you feel about child birth

what effect do you think movies have?

how do you feel about the media?

what would you do if you had full control over the media?

what would you do if you had full control over the police?

how do you feel about justice?

what is your opinion on the government?

how do you feel about S&M?

Hands Tied

hands tied
brain fried
heart died
high tide
can't breathe
not free
can't be

why me
fuck this
drink piss
eat shit
fuck you
leave me alone

you took it all away from me
your almighty family

left me way over here
fucked over and left out
mindless numb and wandering about
not believing this is happening

nothing has gone the way once planned
everything now crushed and damned
except within her fucked up family
destroying everything inside of me

Fading

my blackened heart so full of lies
the brain a weight destroying
the tense confusion will not die
the demons hate employing

what is this restoration
of feelings i could not flee
where did this bullshit come from
these places i cannot see

i sit staring into the blackness
the dark place that has my soul
i cannot shake loose these dark shackles
eating my everything whole

it came back like an airplane crash
spreading debris everywhere
leaving a large hole in the world
a burning reminder of death
the raging inferno in the cold
to whom my soul has been sold
locked in my rigid prison
unable to break through the paper wall
i feel my last ounce of hope fall

i'm too dizzy to continue
i'm slammed against the metal plate
i can no longer concentrate
unable to deal with this issue
i'm too dizzy to continue
collapsed on the cold steel floor
no heart beating anymore
i've lost this antique war

no corpse to float ashore
i'm too dizzy to continue
the blood puddle stops expanding
the twitching now gone still
no proof that i existed
no corpse to float ashore
nothing to save anymore

Segment: i've got big dreams

i've got big dreams
i've heard loud screams
of both strong pleasure and pain

Saturday Fucks Me

i have to purge this
into this burning manifesto
dizzied again
paranoia returns
my unwelcomed friend

the boots
the calls
incoming and outgoing

i'm taking a chance writing this
and i don't really care
i must exorcise this shit
so bad that it's destroying
i'll throw it anywhere
trying to prevent the vision
of where we will tear

(slitting wrists
shitty verse
shitty writing
pretty hearse)

is she seeing someone?
and not telling
why does she want me
to sleep so bad
how many secrets
has she had
and why don't i grow up

is she going with and where
to and with whom she says

is she sneaking calls
in or out
she doesn't have to

Internal Collapse

i'm so scared
i will ruin
i will sour
lose my power
and devour
the best thing i've had
and it's fucking sad

the less control i have
over everything within
the more i have on others
before i bathe myself in sin

it still seems like
it's only been in dreams
that i've stayed happy
but nothing stays so clean

jami
help me
i need to cry
i need to stay
the one you love
cause i might die
and under myself destructive nature
i want nothing more than to survive
the rest are all lies
that want to destroy me
that shall never be
if i have my way

Suicide

i'm pushing her away
and i tried
not to
what was a boy to do
i only wanted you
and i hate myself

third time was a charm?
well she was
and the fourth gets better
and is getting destroyed

i see the signs
i feel the pain
i am the bastard
i must refrain

i don't want to ask god
because he will end us
i can't do this right
i actually give a fuck

seeming secrecy
fronts coming up front
humoring
and tumoring
it is all growing

I HAVE TO STOP THIS
BEFORE I DESTROY US

Untitled: She'll Start the Shit

she'll start the shit
seeming like the right thing
doing a lot for me
when she doesn't want to
what the fuck do i do
pushing her away
i realize
when i look into her eyes
so beautiful
so smart
so caring
i'm only scaring
the both of us
destruction, plus

i burst out of the door
becoming a disgusting whore
into the world
into a ditch
another dead bitch

i wanna slit my wrists
want the end of it
pull the trigger
make holes bigger
the one in my soul
keeping me cold
fuck it all

Untitled: I Wanna End It All

i wanna end it all
finish the fall
drown the pain
slice the vein
kill myself
kill my health
fuck it all

i wanna end it all
while screaming fuck it all
while watching dropping jaws
hanging slicing stabbing
shooting laughing jabbing
to fuck with it
i'm through with it
fuck it all away
to fuck with it
i'm through with it
so fuck it all away
to fuck with it
i'm through with it
so fuck it all away
TO FUCK WITH IT
I'M THROUGH WITH IT
SO FUCK IT ALL AWAY

dead in the ground
finale is found
away from this town
and everyone is happy now

Untitled: Off to Bed

off to bed
off with my head
i can't sleep
too lazy to eat
and i should be dead

too much to ask
just pass the flask
i'll jerk it back
like the jerk i am

drowning finally
happy family
jack jim jose and i
mixed together again
my last three friends
working together
to kill me
well
hopefully

i need to kill myself
for my family
for jami
for me
for everybody

melissa susan christy meghan
will never think of me again
i wish i could be so lucky
so privileged as all of them
i, my own memory, so free

Untitled: Hurt Myself

i hurt myself today
and felt the same thing
every other time i've tried
slashed and shattered wing
every time i've hoped to die
another fractured dream

what have i become
a man without friends
with any kind of luck
those things will find an end

hate myself
hate everyone
this isn't very fucking fun
hate the moon
hate the stars
i hate every fucking one

erase you
delete me
rewrite you
deplete me

pain
blood
the final flood
the end

My Final Work

my final work
my final days
will get no love
will get no praise

no remembrance
no deliverance
no dedication
not a fucking care
not a fucking care
not a fucking ounce of love
not fucking anywhere

never came to be
so close
so fucked away
not another coming day
and no one will fucking care

the final entry
unfortunate
untrue

3 hours
no work done
another failure

go fucking figure

hungry
tired
of me
of everything

but loving
jami
not hating me
and we will make it
we will be happy
despite this
river of piss
flowing always
through this head
preferably dead

Segment: Holding Off

holding off
until i can feel again
cannot see the present
there is a wall between here and the future

Untitled: Psychosis Looming

psychosis looming
mentality cracked
only love is steady
my life is getting ready
does he dare intervene?

it's hard enough suppressing
desire playing internally
forgetfulness on the prowl destroying
current love presently controlling
and i will devour

wake up
smile
pull it out
stab once
shoot twice
and laugh all night long
in hell

Untitled: I'm Horny

i'm horny
hard on in hand
a few inches outside her
ready to dive in

we kiss
she gasps
i groan
we collide
love set aside
not thinking of her now

i grip her hair
as i dig my fingers
into her ass
as i fuck
penetrating
pulling
pounding
profoundly

she pushes me over
climbs above
slams against me
thrusting me into her belly
screaming

i open my eyes
heart in my stomach
cum on my hand and legs
shivering in the bathroom

Alone Again

i cannot erase
this killing feeling
rumbling through my body

piercing my forehead
slicing my heart

my other side
outside the circle of hate
into the realm of love
away from me for the moment

and in that moment i cry
cold and unsure
how do i handle myself
where should i turn
and to what degree

a fifth or a shot
a poster or a snippet
a roach or a pound
a sliver or a steak
a cut or a gash

the door opens
my heart fills
i take her in my arms
and hide the pills for later
to indulge in self-hatred
when alone again

Untitled: After I Kill You

after i kill you

after your girlfriend fucks me

and i kill her

once i have killed your family

and i kill the president

and after i destroy god

i want to hurt myself

hurt the animals

and hurt the earth

a planet of pain

dominated by one man

as the asteroid strikes

Untitled: The White Feathered Bird

the white feathered bird
bearer of the peace flag
spreading love across the land
laying on the desert floor
stained with spilled blood

a million armored battalions
side by side and back to back
marching over fertile land
with programmed minds
killing everything they find

in front of them
thousands of cities
filled with millions
baking cookies
playing in their yards
laughing at sitcoms
broken apart by propaganda
provided by big business
who has started all of this
so they could take over
unsuspecting civilians
only being civil

over the horizon
approaches certain death
marching proudly away
from hundreds of flattened landscapes
cities suburbs and forestry
smoking in a smoldering ruin
or burning in a fresh inferno

Open Door to Hatred

pissed off where i pay rent
not knowing what to do
feeling buds of friendship rot
cringing as hate twangs
am i an asshole?
can't i tolerate?
can't i keep a home?
had one for a little while
seems like it too is slipping away
fucking and slapping and slipping away
hating degrading and tearing away
thinking of where i'll be sleeping today

Untitled: Fuck You and your Computer Too

fuck you and your computer too
you know there's nothing you would do
fuck me now you worthless cow
you're just a fucking lazy slob
don't you wait just do it now
i want you to die too
fucking try it
bring it on
you couldn't handle all that's wrong
up inside this fucked up bitch boy head
under five minutes you'd be lying there dead

oooh, that scares me
bring that ass so hairy
trying to act so scary
your death will be
as i pull out the gun
he rises from his chair
i pull the trigger
part his hair
blast at him again
through his chest
a spread over the wall
a blood and guts masterpiece
another fucker falls
as the gun hits the floor

FUCK.ME

Untitled: I Hate This Snow

i hate this snow
i hate myself
and i wonder
could i kill myself
in such a way
to stain all the snow
on my porch
on the lawn
looking like a cherry slushy
bloody cold and oh so mushy
a nightmare for my neighbors
a dream come true for me
kill the fucking pain
kill this family tree

kill a snowman
kill a cop
kill the mailman

i hate you
what the fuck is wrong with you
judge me
die
time to die
you and i
will shortly die
my last goodbye

Untitled: Still Trying

still trying
to fill this hole
somewhere inside me
sometimes widening
sometimes deepening
always expanding
never collapsing
ever encompassing

inserting alcohol
placing vents
compliments
a perfect woman
a broken hymen
a slice in my flash
a strum on a guitar
a glance from afar
and a kiss goodbye

then i lay on my bed
next to another perfect woman
knowing it will disintegrate
because of a manifestation within
a black soul painted white
too weak to continue the fight
and hoping she can understand
that i cannot be complete
and my heart will still deplete
no matter how hard i try

love, drugs, help from above or below
nothing can fix me only complex me
fuck you

fuck me
this was meant to be
Please destroy me
do not enjoy me
do not desert me
do not distort me
unless you erase me

01.01.01

go find yourself a nice little cowgirl
and make nice little cow babies

– city girl, the last seduction

pen working yet?
this one works.

Untitled: Writhing With Madness

writhing with madness
cringing with sadness
drowning in my own piss
craving an escape from this

i want to sew people into pairs
nice tight perfect stitches
then play tug of war with bill
over and over again

i'm addicted to chaos
i'm in love with riots
and i'm planting seeds in your mind
good men like me are hard to find

slide my dick in your ass
take another taste of my class
and enroll for another sixty minutes of my life
i hate you

i pretend every day
while i twitch with decay
and wither away
and before my last display
i will make you pay
horribly

Untitled: I Give Thanks

i give thanks to trent reznor
for delivering the most orgasmic sounds
i give thanks to this pen and this paper
that gives me a realm where i keep my ground
i'm thankful for this porno i'm watching
thankful for these pills i'm dropping
thankful for these girls i'm popping
and these wrists that i keep on slicing

i am giving thanks for everything i enjoy
everything i take any kind of pleasure in
all the things i use to cover myself with sin
and everything i've done to destroy where i've been

first and foremost i give thanks to myself
because without myself i couldn't give thanks
everything that exists inside my head
all the fake things i see as real
dictating every last thing i feel
and adding decay to my mental health

nothing is left
the void remains
these lies are told
inserted pains
and everything is meaningless

Untitled: You Bring Me

you bring me your pretty wife
i'll bless you with a new life
you'll think it's your child
recognize the resemblance is merely mild
and take the low blow in hateful strife

have the kids approach with their knives
hand them to me along with their lives
teach them how to kill siblings and acquaintances
teach them how to slit their own throats

fucking your mother
no matter how ugly
fucking your girlfriends and wives
no matter how much they smell
and they all do
fucking and corrupting your children
and it's so easy
killing your pets and causing more threats
all these things release me
your hatred has increased me
society's end i will set free

upside down crosses
black panthers kkk
killing everybody
this hatred has increased me
society's hypocrisies i will set free

racism and bigotry
bullshit just increases me
society's end now has been seen

Untitled: Oh, Lovely Woman

oh, lovely woman

let me pleasure you

make me scream your name

make you scream mine

show you're divine

i'll give it to you

throw you up against the wall

run my tongue all over your body

thrust myself inside you for hours

every inch of you i will devour

lead you into the bedroom

slowly slide you out of your clothes

gently breathe warm air all over your body

nibble on your body and lips like an orgasm

bring slow rumbling writhing pleasure out of you like the cataclysm

hit you with a brick

i don't give a shit

fuck you passed out or dead

stab out your eye and fuck your head

leave you to die wherever you sit

punch your bloody corpse

hit after splattering shattering hit

i don't give a fucking shit

go have dinner with your mother

act concerned about your whereabouts

go out and knock your boyfriend out

come back and fuck your bloody pile

and if i can't find that ripped up pussy

you know i'll cut another

vertical style

Untitled: I Love You

i love you
and i love her
i hate myself
i hate humanity
everything is hurting me

what do i do
everything repeating
how do i cope
my targeting is seeking

wish i could die
wish you could die
want us all to die
and we will
just not fast enough for me

i love bill
a good friend of mine
not given enough by women
a fun loving psychotic divine
deserving so much more
so i lash out at society

Untitled: Listen to the Gun Cock

listen to the gun cock
feel the cold metal against your temple
admire the hesitant shaking of a scared index finger
take comfort in the cold sweat running down your face
press the barrel into your flesh
just squeeze and rush to join the rest

i will stand up here
thinking of all i've done
listening to the echoes from below
the cracking and rustling of the pebbles at my feet
feel my hair blowing in the gusts of wind
the tears running off my chin onto my chest
wanting to dive off and join the rest

i remember the old friends
killed by aids drugs and each other
always looking for one another
thinking that they all were blood brothers
destroying themselves alongside everyone else
while i sat on the side destroying myself

you
me
and everybody
killing ourselves together

Untitled: I Wanna Work

i wanna work in a hospital
watch the babies die
pull the plug on a vegetable
smile and clean up the corpse's shit
vented with the rest of it

walking down the street
a few hours later
seeing the happy clones
feeling the glares and hatred
grinning since i know what's to come

more death
more disaster
wool over your eyes
providing your happy life ever after
wool in the name if naivety
also called christianity

presidents will die
black flags will fly
i will watch babies die
sit and watch relatives cry
pulling plugs
and cleaning up the shit
grinning forever

Untitled: Want to Live Forever

i want to live forever
be around all this suffering
see mortals die daily
see christianity fall eventually
make meaningless money
buy meaningless things
to fill my self-destruction induced holes
fuck yeah
i'd enjoy it
be almighty
only immortal known to me
standing on the side
clapping as they die
seducing
reducing
erasing you all
from behind the mirrored glass
waving goodbye to your ass
laughing at the obituaries
pissing on headstones
putting back on my headphones

Untitled: Body In The Kitchen

there's a body in the kitchen
i don't remember how it got there
i'm cold and i'm trembling
there's no hope for me anywhere

satan is in the attic
god is in the basement
and jesus is dead in my closet

i do not know what i have done
blood on my hands and hatred in my eyes
every now and then everything inside dies
and i don't even know where i am

my furniture is broken
my drapes are torn
i'm slitting my wrists
and crying for more

i lay myself on the floor
spread myself open to the world
take a breath as my blood saturates my clothes
feel the room begin to spin
hear my blood splashing on the level below
running through the cracked hardwood floor
as i black out into oblivion

Untitled: Start Something

i

i want to

want to start something

huge

more than that

i want to

begin

want to begin

something far beyond huge

riot

i want to start something

i wanna start a riot

a fucking final riot

in the yard

on the fucking lawn

everybody's back yard

everybody's fucking front yard

Untitled: Just A Few More Days

just a few more days
and we will see
what will this society tolerate
what my next road will be

resistance
existence
another day
erasing
replacing
can't we find another way?

the fight will be over
we will stand there staring
shrugging and struggling to understand
or
the fight rages on
armies wipe out armies
until there is nothing left to save
like my hope
like my soul
both missing in a whole

something went wrong
everything's gone
thy hatred has been done

Untitled: Today It Is Here Again

today it is here again

the demon's claws and fangs

tearing and biting in imagination

wanting to manifest in reality

images of bloodshed and agony

rummaging around in laughter

plans of destruction and plagues of hate

random happiness alongside it all

i am not happy

i am a solo disharmony

taking an overpowering position

mentally poised

whole heartedly ready

the entity needing to devour

an actual plague

not a story

far from a fable

your head on the dinner table

last man left with all the glory

Untitled: Covered In Ink

i'm covered in ink
i can't even think
and i'm coming for you

i'll stir up the planet
only them behind me
strike the fear into you
pull it to reality

wrap my chords around your power
lop it over like a fragile tower
crashing into a cloud of empty dust
show you now my cold blood lust

burn your soul like this rectangular cloth
crimson ivory and the color pouring out of me
roll you around ablaze in your own sloth

giving myself the power
to shed a simple stare
flood your soul with terror
look into the mirror
can you handle me?

the transportation stops
the exit reveals itself again
now i'm here for you
i'll give you something first
just a considerate hint
there's nothing you can do

Untitled: I Would Love to Stab You

i would love to stab you
and could you blame me
after everything you've done
can't i have a little fun?

find a way to sweep you up
into a solid manageable pile
all the hypocrisies
every ounce of bull shit
3 5 8 times of death
swallow the silver bullet
then take the stainless steel penetration

that's what i want
to bring the abstract idea
into a solid useful form
empty of everything i love
full of the very things i hate
then let me be to desecrate

pregnancy is a transport to hell
the act of birth is the arrival
we know there aren't means of survival
our hearts minds and bodies have died long ago
so we try to pretend that we just do not know?

so i keep stabbing
the fire spreads onto my body
stabbing myself
killing it all
leaving what i love
going away with that which i have

Untitled: Let Me Introduce You

let me introduce you to a friend of mine
a lone worker who just raped her
the mother who gave birth being torn
by the huge prick that has enveloped
out of the nation from which she represents
the fast food culture
the i'm right you're wrong architecture
the bible belt and the pain i've felt
bent down by the number one
perfect priceless content of a fucked nation
the loving comfort of conformist masturbation
you don't see me touching myself do you?
i will not give in
you cannot ever win
your greater sins
one day my head will cease to spin
while i resume my existence in another nation

Untitled: I Have Authority

i have authority
my things disappear
i hate everybody
and i am seldom feared

my head is killing me
i hate myself
i hate everyone
my heart has left again
my mind at war
i will kill for fun

sacrificial sodomy
five foot long guitar strings
feeding your children razors
three of my favorite things

shoes off pants down
i'm in control
society on its back
i make this whole

i have become
and have come to know
this is what it feels like
and it's time for me to go

goodbye

Untitled: i Will Give Society

i will give society a concussion
much like marilyn manson
another world of evil
and just a little more handsome

i will take your daughters out to a movie
wine and dine them and give them attention
take them on a comforting drive around the lake
then rape them with my ruler like the teachers did to me in detention
send them home like it was her own fault
in a body bag from humanity like permanent suspension

(LEGAL NOTICE, THE BELOW IS LYRICS, DO NOT TAKE SERIOUSLY.)

i'll pay somebody credit on my next album
to march into the mall of ameriKKKa
pull out a fucking gun
or a knife, stick of dynamite or a machete
and kill as many people as they can
become a real motherfucking man
isn't that what all boys want to prove?

(LEGAL NOTICE, THE ABOVE IS LYRICS, DO NOT TAKE SERIOUSLY.)

i'll eat at the presidential mansion
the center of all evil's home
the all american white house
piss all over lincoln's bedroom
fuck the president's wife on the top of the concrete dildo
i mean the washington monument
then wipe my ass on the american flag

and you all will love me all the more
fuck you all

Untitled: Give Me The Time

give me the time
i'll give you a crime
not as heartless as humanity
not as unbelievable as christianity
but as fun as killing your parents

I have plenty of hate to spare
here's the knife now take a shot
make a mark across my chest like a tear
kill me too, hey, why the fuck not?

i have become
torn myself down
and everybody else
picked up interesting pieces
watched as it melted
remembered how i've felt
and forgot about the peace
then smiled as it became

a new being
ready to explode
ready to start over
hating what i've become
destroying and rebuilding
hating and forgiving
then killing killing killing
apologizing then repeating

Untitled: I Build It Up

i build it up
then tear it apart
how's there anything left of my heart

staring out the window
will she come
is there anything inside of me
after everything i've done

in my descent from grace
from hatred i bestow
i'm lost in all i've known
underneath the great below

i've lost all feeling
i've lost all hope
i do not care
i cannot cope

i've lost myself
i've lost my friends
i've cut my wrists
i've cut loose ends
i'm left here alone

my mind won't work
my heart is sore
my limbs are broken
i'm such a whore

nothing left to try
nothing left to do

nothing left but pain
nothing here like you

in a chair
next to a table
in a large open room
i lean back
i hear the click
to bring me to my doom
a failed attempt
a broke gun
alone with all my goon

Segment: Paranoia

paranoia
infectious disease
my mentality
down on its knees

Untitled: Kill Me

kill me
my life
my problems
my wife

sister sanity
never close to me
never meant to be
never here to see

brother belief
unable to find
unable to hear
unable to feel

hate myself
hate you
hate everything
want to destroy it all
stab your mom
stab your car
stab everything you have
burn down your house
burn down your town
burn down everything we own
tear down every dam
tear down uncle sam
tear down all i am
it's over now

Untitled: Please Come Down With Me

please come down with me

why won't you just come with me

i just want you to come with me

it would be such a perfect thing

going alone is so depressing

i can't do it alone

don't want a solitary home

come with me

please just come with me

bring your everything

and come

Untitled: Can't Trust Your Friends

can't trust your friends
can't trust your loves
can't trust your boss
can't trust those gloves
can't kill your god
can't kill the cops
can't kill your parents
can't kill your government
can't kill each other
can't kill ourselves
a planet spinning
full of hypocrisy
infected with insanity
hatred spreading like fungus
corruption unstoppable
and we can't even believe in ourselves

i thought i knew who i was
believed i knew where i was going
couldn't see past my fabrication
didn't know what i was doing

we all are the smart ones aren't we?
can't be told any different
and those who do are ass holes
can't be separated from our beliefs
won't listen to anything we're told
so we disappear again in between the fold

our big heads are infecting us
taking our level of consciousness
erasing the final crumbs of our souls
lightening death's closing anxiousness

Untitled: The Crowds Go Mad

the crowds go mad
police bring out violence
they shoot they yell they jump at us
they try to make us silent

filling prisons they rage on
throwing us in concrete cells
giving us water bread and porno
they place us in the electric chairs
broadcasting it on pay per view
portraying us with our crown of thorns

can you hear that sound?
children crying out loud?
while the police fuck their mothers
then institutionalize all the others

we run through their maze
looking for the planted cheese
being blinded by their toxic haze
wishing to be done with these

you laugh you cry
you run you die
you never stop to bleed

you fight for light
cannot escape always awake
left for dead forever

Untitled: I Still Remember

i still remember how your shoulder felt
the tenderness of your sweet lips
i remember everything we've shared
the seductive look of your perfect hips
for not one other so much have i cared

i admit i drove once again down memory lane
knowing it would reignite this incredible pain
pouring more urine into my river of piss
flowing forever through the blackened valley
tainted until the end of time by bloody rain

segment: spread your legs

spread your legs and i will fuck you
give me ammunition and i will use it
on you or related
and now firing on innocents
society in dissonance

CHRISTIANITY IS FASCIST

there is no god

anywhere

anymore

no god

no anti-christ

no reason

to sacrifice

christianity is fascist

Untitled: The Frail Status

the frail status of a psychotic's mind
paranoid gaze of a heroin addict
nervous shaking of a lifetime gone wrong
scratchy destruction of a dark lover's song
what surprises still lurk in his attic

blood smeared across the kitchen floor
trailing off into the white carpet
crosses turned upside down upon the walls
tears pour out everywhere like salty waterfalls
friends and family won't have a part of it

the swirling mass compiled within a life
deconstructing everything once believed to be correct
erasing doubts that we'll get anywhere soon
engraving so early the words on our tomb
spreading to you all the virus we habitually infect

the doors have been closed
at the end of the road
the light has been extinguished
life lines have now been finished
we have all been left cold

will the skin peel back
or crackle away
will we be reborn
or vanish through decay

Untitled: Textures and Palettes

Textures and Palettes

Designs and Patterns

Flashlights and Lanterns

A million babies mangled

Nobody turned their head

And soon came a million more

Strewn about amongst the dead

It's a brave new world we live in

Wrought with lust and desire

Spreading fruitful across the land

Leaving behind drought and fire

We flock together

Not a care in our world

Never looking back

At our happy roots

Pretending we don't have a clue

Of the paths we've just chewed

Maybe we'll travel into space

Find more planets to desolate

Or hopefully kill ourselves off

Keep our future's loving grace

Fuck this place.

Untitled: Am I Strong Enough

Am I strong enough?

Double my efforts

Will I crack?

Cut my sleep in half

I'm already running

Flames trailing behind

People glaring ahead

Firing at me from the sides

Body deteriorated years ago

My mind like a bloody corpse

Already infested with maggots

Yet sparkling with lust

Pulsing with energy

Disgusting the onlooker

Amazing in movement

Can't see straight

The planet trembling

No matter how calm it is

Can't stop shaking

My body in shambles

Bobbing in the river of piss

Trying to survive this

Untitled: The Old Intersects With New

The old intersects with new
Only natural thing to do
Happy and hateful I move on
Wanting to love and destroy you

My heart comes and goes
To and from fuck only knows
Part cold and part so pure
Fungus and flowers continue to grow.

And you so beautiful
With a completely hollow chest
How could this come to be
The revival of the best

I will continue pumping on your chest
Push air into the bowels of your lungs
Run fresh blood through your veins
Then chop you slowly into pieces

Come fondle my decay
Worms crawling about aimlessly
All sorts of bugs swarming the rusted form
I will destroy you all some day

Untitled: Welcome to Disaster

Welcome to disaster

Your first and final master

Ripping you away from friends

Cauterizing your loose ends

Creating another fucking bastard

It's ironic isn't it

You flip off who you think are fucks

Saying you would never

Could never

Won't ever be one

And then you become

I'll say

You'll do

Fucking up everything inside of you

I'll command

You'll obey

Fucking you further away every day

Then the time comes

I finally disappear

You feel empty

Then full of primal fear

Left with nothing

Needing me

Being free

You cannot be

No identify

No hope

You now dangle from a rope

Untitled: In My Voice I Hear Decay

In my voice I hear decay
I see I've fucked myself away
Nothing left to save today

Strips of flesh hang from these bones
Giving maggots more new homes
Scratching in unheard of tones

Push your finger into my open wounds
Lick it off your finger
As you spin these tunes

And wave at the people approaching me
In a long line waiting
Wanting to dig into my chest
All holding rusty forks and spoons

They're already here
It's all to fear
I'm tied to a mangled cross
And it's raining blood
They're whispering in my ear
That the end just isn't near

The sky is black
Shattered by flashes of light
The blood rain smells of piss
No will to put up a fight

Acupuncture with rusted pins
Wretched pains from deep within
Worms writhing through my veins
They're dropping leeches on me

Laughing as they all start twisting
Upon my body they all keep pissing

My screams continue
They do not care
My pulse continues
There's no help there
And nothing is fair

segment: what have we become

what have we become
painted by our own hate
our livelihoods have become our crutches
and each of our indulgences
will lead us slowly through the double doors
in black plastic bags
resting on a gurney

Untitled: Immaculate Conception

immaculate conception

my dick in your ass

the chosen one

i chose just to pass

you heard what i said

don't bring me your dead

i fucked you so hard

don't you remember?

shoved it up your ass

way back in december

it wasn't the will of god

just your god with the boner

and you weren't chosen by god

i was drunk and you bent over

so i pushed it in like a backdoor lover

i jacked off on your fucking face

fucked hard all over the place

shit on you like a fucking disgrace

smacked you and left once i felt distaste

Untitled: Stuck in a Bucket of Vaseline

Stuck in a bucket of Vaseline
Capped tightly by black cellophane
Punching to free myself from this
Mouthful of shit I've just gone insane
Always rushing down the river of piss

Looking out I see boats
Rowing upstream to escape the terror
Waving and laughing as they pass me by
I'm screaming, cussing and flipping them off
They're laughing some more as I begin to cry
I can't breathe in this as I begin to die

segment: i hide behind black

i hide behind black
i'm not coming back

i've been gone a while
taking part in destruction
my soul is on fire

Untitled: I Want To See You Die

i want to see you die

i want to make you cry

i want to make it obsolete

i need to do it fast

i need to make it last

i need to meet my destiny

i'm gonna fly too high

i'm gonna hit the sky

i'm gonna make you come with me

there's nothing nowhere no one to care

i'm gonna take you there

it's gone today no one to pay

i'm gonna take you there

the world has died we all have cried

we can't escape from here

i will erase your fear

my time is drawing near

come get a taste of it

Untitled: We'll Take What's Yours

we'll take what's yours and make it ours
like our dirty whores and our fucked up cars
our wants for more and our hopes gone far
we will win the war and then raise the bar

you think that you can beat us
i know that you won't
you think you'll take everything
you know that you can't
you think you have the will to win
you know that you don't
you think you can climb this hill
i'll steepen the slant
and that'll be the end of it
you know i still don't give a shit

Segment:

Lights abound the populous
Bodies and lights and sounds converge
Lovers become and withdraw into leather
We come together
Create our own weather
And become one

Untitled: Today Inside is Vaguely Different

Today inside is vaguely different
Calmed by an impossibility
However unbelievable and intriguing
At peace in the midst of my inner chaos
Wondering exactly what this means

Is there an implosion stewing?
Building ultimately to something bigger
Self destruction on reinvented scales
Temporarily stitched by an angel
Soon to be torn down by my demons
And unleashed at a multiplied velocity

What have I become
Looking at an early end
Feeling loving feelings attaching
Letting go and disappearing
Skinning down my only friend
Destroying myself

I am always changing
Into what?
From where to where
Traveling faster than thought itself
Afraid of what's in the path
Waiting for a woman
Crossing brainwaves
Slowly slipping underneath
While temporarily astonished
Off guard

Every Day

I wake to a subtle numbness
Coming into a pain filled reality
Dizzied in angry despair
Lack of money and sanity
Hatred for all of humanity

As the day slashes on
I play nice while I can
Thinking hateful thoughts
Wanting to be the asshole
What I've been called for so long
Who people thought I was
I have become
And I act so I keep on
Hiding all I have undergone
Hating what I have become
What have I become?

I leave my room
Smile and talk to my roomies
Drink a lot more alcohol
Wait for my guard to fall
Hug my last friend and leave
Stand out near my truck and heave

Arriving at work
Greeting and laughing
Working as hard as I can
Crumbling
Lashing out at everything
Avoiding taking it out on people I like
Venting that which has no origin

On the trip home
I drive over the bridge
Should I veer off?
Terminate myself?
Before I germinate these demons
And I make it home
Straight into my room
Curling into my bed
Everything running through my head
Crying myself to sleep
Hoping I never wake up

Segment:

A painted stream
It's not a dream
The demons are coming
From underneath the surface

Peekaboo

Out from around a corner
Wrapping my hands around your neck
Instantly staring you down
Evil glare burning out your eyes

‘Are you fucking blind?’
I will growl into your face.
‘You will not find better.’
As I rip you out of place.

‘You took a small piece
Violated her slightly
Made her feel good
Kept ahold of her tightly’
I grip harder

‘Then you fucked with her head
Seemed interested for a time
Treated her like shit
Fucked around with her mind’

I pull out a knife
Run it across your throat
Draw a stream of blood
Remove all your hope

‘She deserves better’
I whisper in your ear
Before I drop you to the ground
Reduce your heart to tears
Take away remaining years
Take away remaining fears

Fantasies Shifting

Digging my fingers into your sides
Kissing your neck and lips fiercely
Fucking you with all my heart
The heart that pain pierces
You standing above me
Screaming about how much of an asshole I am
Hitting me with your fist
Leaving the room crying
Deserted where I sit and cry
Alone for so long
Not interested in me at all
Am I really a friend?
Do you tolerate?
Slitting my wrists
Burning people and stabbing myself
Fuck you for not loving me
Is it my fault?
Throwing me against the wall
Kissing my neck
Missed me so much
Can't get enough of me anymore
You've always loved me
You say hugging my headstone
Long ago killed myself
Since I fucked everything up
Drove you into other men's arms
I hope they hurt you
You cry for hours
Miss me

Distortion Returns

A mind full of pleasant thoughts
A cool breeze on a fairly warm day
Gracing the top of a hill
Surrounded by gorgeous plush waves of grass
Covered by a deep blue sky
Swimming with rich white clouds

I close my eyes and let the wind carry me
Above the tree
Over the hills alongside the clouds
Looking down on the beauty
Knowing only this

Comfortable to the point of not needing to focus
Who thought a hollow soul could bring this
Empty mind everything left of mine
Only thing left inside has died

Eyes come into focus
Waking from this dream
Black charcoal clouds scratch across the sky
Rolling with fire
Looking like a backyard grill
Never knowing a positive thrill
Raining death upon the sharp rocky surface
Split down the center by the river of piss
And unable to exit from
Forever to torture it's trapped inhabitants
Bobbing to the surface periodically
Drowning in the urine left by others
Forever

Untitled: I'm Alright Now

I'm alright now
Yet I say fuck you
First night dancing
Chance to follow
Guilt attachment
Alone apartment
Erase you

I want this
Hello
Soft touches
Seduction
Paired retreat
Three day night
Goodnight
But my love
Can't die
Goodbye

Alone surrounded
Suicide
No more pride
Proud of what?
I'm lost, a slut
And nothing has improved
So nothing's to lose
I'm here to abuse
And abuse
And here I come

Untitled: I Lay Here On The Floor

I lay here on the floor

Dizzy from my corner bought medicine

Crying from memories not dying

Trying to destroy my consciousness

Needing to escape this reality

Shredding everything out of me

Covering my three day bloodshot eyes

Trying to cover the tears

Wanting to lose these fears

Licking my ass goodbye

Unable to see what I create

Eyes unwilling to even focus

My brain begging for revenge

My conscience demanding that I destroy myself

Far before I slaughter the one I love

My body begging for relief

Pleasure to the extent of energy death

An orgasm that makes my cells collapse

My soul directing me to love everyone

Even after all of the bullshit

Beyond the time my hope hits the floor

And I always come back for more

Untitled: Welcome to My World

Welcome to my world
Full of chameleons
Treating you how they want
Whenever
Lets go pimping give you a blowjob
Rub my back suck my sack

I want to step outside
Pour gasoline onto myself
Turn myself into an inferno
Singe away remaining health

Get the fuck away from me
I'm unable to change
Incapable of feeling
Thoughts so out of range

I'm tired of needing a dollar
Tired of needing people to help
Sick of wanting things to change
Tired of trying for nothing
Done working for everyone else

I'm going to perfect myself
No need to stay and watch
So close in the past
The one thing that can last
And I am coming
Yeah
The end times are here
Suicide is the spice of life
And the season is far past near

Untitled: I Feel So Old

I feel so old
Out of touch
Numb to everything I knew
Undeniably bled dry of all resources
Hate society too much to care
Hate myself too much to try
Hate my past too much to cry
Drained out of everything so I stare

My body aches from my carelessness
Mind twisted and paranoid
Done dealing with everything
Conscience prepared to depart
Along with what's left of my heart

Always going to wonder
Can I pair with anyone?
Will I be able to pamper?
How dangerous am I?
Am I really smart?
Do I know?
Will I ever?

Blind I don't believe I am
Because I see this
Myself
Twenty or Thirty years down
Unable to talk
Can't rise from the floor
No longer able to care
Alone always lying there
Until I die

Reinvention of a Self Destructive Machine

Dark clouds everywhere
Tears running down my face
Aching heart throbbing within
Staring at the same fucking television
Wanting things to change
Too fucking angry to keep trying

I'm tired of this
I'm beginning to realize
That this river of piss
Was not created by me

I'm lashing out
Violence against those of you
Everybody who abruptly cut me off
Without a shred of fucking reason
Not one goddamn hint
Oh motherfucker
Flirt or paint me a hopeful picture
Then turn on me you shitty prick
I'm gonna stab you all to death with my dick

It's a motherfucking rebirth
My soul in a sack
I'm not coming back

Ground Zero

Dark clouds everywhere
Tears running down my face
Aching heart throbbing within
Staring at the same fucking television
Wanting things to change
Too fucking angry to keep trying

I'm tired of this
I'm beginning to realize
That this river of piss
Was not created by me

I'm lashing out
Violence against those of you
Everybody who abruptly cut me off
Without a shred of fucking reason
Not one goddamn hint
Oh motherfucker
Flirt or paint me a hopeful picture
Then turn on me you shitty prick
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My soul in a sack
I'm not coming back

Untitled: Running Through Crowds

Running through crowds
Bloody knife in hand
Stabbing people as I pass
Over and over again
Without remorse

Finally
I have destroyed
Cracked down the middle
The demon building within is loose
Hiding under the mask of my former self
My face nailed to a hockey mask
Whenever it suits him

Lying in bed soundly
Dreaming about birds and flowers
A lone perfect child
My grandpa thinks to himself
As I run through a field
Covered in the blood of several others
Followed by a crowd of angry cops

It's not hard to see
If you look a little closer
Pay attention to what I've said
Remember what I have said?

If I ever cut my hair,
Run,
I am going to kill everybody.
Uncaringly destroy people's lives.

Unpleased

Could you explain something to me
How do I put all of my energy
Every thought and tear I have
Into a committed relationship
And it falls apart in the end?

Work my ass off
Never ending sympathy
Every hour of every day
Draining everything out of me
Only to watch it crumble away?

Am I really this fucked up?
Enough for all that work to mean nothing?
So terrible that I can only feel for others,
But too horrible to be felt for?
Too fucked up to try again.

Would it be so painful,
Just to give me a chance?
My heart goes haywire every time
You blink you speak you move you think
I'm destroying myself
Because I can't do anything right

I've been drowning by this
So fractured and tired
So damn uninspired
Angry with where this is going

Slipping Towards You, Under Hell

I love you
You'll never read this, though
I'm like your brother
You're like my lover
And for me there's still no other.

For all I know you're already in love again
You probably are
I am the dark spirit
Hated and degraded
Left behind and torn to shreds

There must be a soft spot left inside
But everything is hardening
It has to
Or I surely won't survive this
Never the less I still felt it within
When I rested my focus on you

I'll fucking kill you
Perfect no more
You don't see me through the same eyes
They're tainted by everything but me
So I will stab you repeatedly
Jump on your soul and splinter it
Destroy your earthly form
Rip your body to bloody shreds
Then fuck your pile of bloody flesh

I'm too far gone to return
Dishing out what they all deserve
Nothing left inside to preserve

Winged Destroyer

I can see my beast flying through the night
Raining blood upon the earth as he chews his victims
Never to reenter the cocoon he sprung forth from
Unleashed upon the planet from somewhere within

I go out with the beast in tow
Lashing out at those I care about
Whenever it suits me
Tearing down their self-esteem
Ripping up their lifelong dreams
Breaking them down as I see fit
Anymore I just don't give a shit

I am going to finish us off
The society gone to hell
Hating everybody already
Ready to make everybody hurt
Black wings ripped through my nails t-shirt

I hear you doubting me
I'll kill you next
I'm no longer sober
And lucky for you
It'll soon be over

The Little Candle's Flame

I am the flame
On the end of the candle
Unable to stop burning
Killing anyone I touch

I spread across the planet
With the help of you idiots
Knocking me over
Burning you and your home
Spreading onto those who come to put me out
Expanding completely around the planet
Burning like the sun

If I haven't set your soul
Rubbed it and had it tenderized
Don't be worried
I'm coming
Leaving everything black in my wake
Exactly like my charcoal heart