

BOOK
SAMPLE

BIRTH
SLAVE
DIE

Also By Kelvin Rush

Psycho Sid

Jimmy Spence - 8th Of June 1974

Fish - Operation Electric Man

Mr Clops & Mr Balls - Silverstone

A World Full Of Zombies

Sweat Bombs Charlie

Crazy World

The Slow Destruction Of Man

The Slow Destruction Of Life

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About Birth Slave Die

Birth Slave Die includes all the poems from

Kelvin's four books:

Crazy World

Sweat Bombs Charlie

A World Full Of Zombies

Psycho Sid

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KELVIN RUSH
www.kelvinrush.com

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CRAZY WORLD

1.I Don't Feel Part Of This World Anymore

I don't feel part of this world anymore
I want to go home where it's safe and secure
I just don't fit in with the rest of the crowd
I feel all alone floating around like a cloud

Family and friends that were once so kind
Are all now strangers all the love has declined
The pretence was all part of the cunning mind
The smiling assassin taking aim shooting blind

Breaking apart the recurring dream
Dead from the head down cold and obscene
Shaking in a panic not knowing where to turn
Violent and manic showing no concern

Walking around in a constant daze
This way that way round and round the maze
Total confusion no one has a clue
All the self-delusion there's nothing I can do

Feeling sick again coughing up the blood
Heartbeat speeding up crawling through the mud
All alone no one home I cannot find my way
Help refused self-abused another meaningless day

Waking up in the night wishing I was dead
I lay there paralysed I can't get out of bed
Destitute traumatised I wish I could forget
Stop the mind suicide this never ending threat

Into darkness pain and fear I've been there many times
I'd love to hide to disappear I've paid for all my crimes
I curse the day that I was born and given to this earth
An act of cruelty left forlorn no meaning or self-worth

I don't feel part of this world anymore
I want to go home I can't take anymore

2. You Owe Society Nothing

What would you like me to thank you for
A state education that opened the door
To a life of toil of struggle and pain
Bribery and corruption a one-sided game

Hold up a mirror and don't run away
Look at yourself in the cold light of day
What do you see be honest and brave
I see a manipulated contaminated slave

Go to your work and endure all the dross
Who's the bigger jerk is it you or your boss
You give back what you earn you have no choice
Don't you ever learn you're a mouth with no voice

Everything you buy includes value added tax
Even when you die you can never relax
The state is on the prowl and it wants your soul
Listen to it growl as it takes control

A state run education a so-called human right
After many years of schooling I couldn't read or write
I was thrust into this hell-hole heading for the abyss
The violence and abuse is not something I will miss

Dumping kids in day care so mum can work two jobs
Barley surviving on welfare food banks odds and sods
Selling children into slavery to pay for all the debt
Trying your best to make ends meet desperate to forget

The stupid and the ignorant are always out in force
Defending the abhorrent showing no remorse
Acting like the good guys but secretly planning fear
A ticking time bomb red alert keep away stay clear

This cesspit called society is such an evil game
It fills you with anxiety no hope depression and shame
It builds you up knocks you down hides as you give in
Human filth religion and wealth endless immoral sin

So before you give your final breath
And thanks for all the suffering
Never forget you're not human debt
You owe society nothing

3. My McKenzie Friend

Payment upfront
No blame or redress
Unqualified unlicensed
Increase your distress

I've come here to help you
To fix and to mend
Your children are safe now
I'm your McKenzie Friend

I gave him my money
Five hundred in cash
He seemed a bit funny
He was arrogant and brash

He said don't you worry
Everything will be alright
He then left in a hurry
Like a thief in the night

I never saw him again
And my children were taken
It was like living in hell
My whole world had been shaken

I was a desperate fool
That fell under his spell
My McKenzie Friend
You can go to hell

4.A Day Of Rage

A day of rage has been declared
All tooled up ready and prepared
God only knows if we'll survive
There's no escape now it's do or die

Everyone obeys without a thought
Presidents and Prime Ministers controlled and bought
We're told not to question the higher command
You must die for your country history is in your hand

We're looking for martyrs and suicide bombers
The young and the foolish and the desperate among us
We promise you heaven and eternal life
You'll be a worldwide hero we'll look after your wife

We'll keep your family in food and clothes
We'll make sure your fame and notoriety grows
You'll be all over the news and on tv
You'll be a famous star you wait and see

You'll be remembered for years to come
The man who gambled with his life and won
And when we look back we'll see your face
With your body parts blown all over the place

We'll sing a song for peace and love
We'll stand up strong rise high above
We'll follow your path just like before
A day of rage will be declared once more

5.Never Take On The World

Never take on the world for there is only one result
You will suffer much pain you'll be riddled with guilt
You'll be lost and confused you'll be cast well aside
You'll be laughed at and abused ridiculed and chastised

When a challenge comes along do not hide or give in
Take no interest in the outcome be it lose or win
In the end all that counts is you did your best
Put aside all your pride don't complain or protest

All the money and possessions and emotional ties
All the heartache and shame all the cries and lies
All the regrets and if onlys and the wasted years
They attack all you lack and increase your fears

In your head where you live when it's cold and grey
Through your eyes there is joy each and every day
Open up to the world and remind yourself
As your journey unfolds you increase your wealth

Don't pretend to be free when you bow and conform
Turn your back on the helpless go along with the norm
Bury your head in the sand until the pain goes away
Hoping things will change when it's the same every day

In the depths of despair when you feel all is lost
When you no longer care when you're counting the cost
When you're lonely as hell and no one comes near
Just remember to tell yourself why you're here

Jump on board don't be scared it's no more than a ride
Ride the waves go ahead I'll be right by your side
When you fall jump back on and we'll start once again
We're together all the way through the joy and the pain

6.This Simple Man

This simple man who walks alone
Desperately looking for light
Closed and scared lost unprepared
He knows something's not right

He continues to do the usual things
Nothing interrupts his routine
He's done the same job for twenty five years
He's a well oiled predictable machine

He sleeps each night without concern
He's consciously cold and uncaring
He takes no interest in the outside world
He doesn't do emotion or sharing

He lives alone has no family or friends
With only himself to look after
He doesn't believe in compassion or charity
Religion humour or laughter

He saves his money in a cardboard box
Terrified of what lies ahead
All he sees is a future full of pain
He can't get death out of his head

He sits on his sofa watching endless tv
He's doing the best he can
Who's to say how anyone should be
I envy this simple man

7.I'd Rather Not Know

I'd rather not know if I'm about to die
I'll ignore all the symptoms and live a lie
The blood in my urine the lump in my breast
The faints and the dizzy spells the pains in my chest

The suffering in silence I keep locked inside
The nightmares and torment the fears that I hide
I'm too scared to tell anyone I know what they'll say
You must get it checked out go right away

So I carry on as normal as normal can be
I pretend to be in control when it's controlling me
It's always there pestering it won't leave me alone
I know it's in there festering eating into my soul

As I lay here on my bed with no more tears to cry
I wish I'd gone to see the doctor cos I don't want to die

8.The Meaning Of Life

You keep on asking as if we're blessed
There are no answers for us to digest
Man has no insight to the meaning of life
It's futile and full of pain and strife

Think about anything that comes in your head
Then never forget one day you'll be dead
It's hardly surprising that no one is sane
The drugs and the booze the lies and the pain

The reason for living is not found in a book
It's like having a dream but you never wake up
It can't be explained by sight or sound
It's magnificent and godlike immense and profound

It's short and sweet it's bitter and pure
It offers you thrills but gives you no cure
It's bloody and quaint it's violent and cruel
It pretends to be saint but acts like a fool

It rises in many and renders you weak
It causes such heartache it's coy and discrete
It knows you will suffer before you give in
It's cunning and stunning and determined to win

It shines like an angel it oozes with joy
It's willing and able to kill and destroy
It moves off in silence then strikes like a snake
God help all the ones who lie in its wake

It's confusing and baron and incredibly wise
It's intrusive and Aaron it laughs and it cries
It pretends to be clean when in fact it infects
It's rude and obscene and hard to detect

It always reacts and never forgets
It retains all its strength from the ones it protects
It creates then dictates then destroys all that's good
It debates and dilates and feeds off your blood

It's rigid and torrid corrupt and insane
It thrives on emotion like anger and pain
It lurks like a virus it's patient and calm
It's willing and able with swagger and charm

It comes out of nowhere with fire and gust
It's heartless and cold it's bold and robust
Nothing on earth can stand in its way
It flatters and shatters and batters its prey

So before you ask what's the meaning of life
Just remember my friend we're dumb and so blind
We're specs on this earth of no consequence
We're meaningless parasites an insignificance

9.I'm A Slave To The System

I'm a slave to the system that's what I am
I struggle every day though I do what I can
I revel in the drama the pain and the crime
I'm a state owned fear droned waste of time

I get up in the morning I go to my job
A meaningless existence a tiresome slog
I'm ridiculed radiculed told what to do
I can't think for myself I don't know how to

I walk in the darkness I'm all on my own
Downbeat trodden meat a vacuous hole
I don't understand what the hell is going on
Police state jail bait agenda 21

I gave up the dog fight a long time ago
I don't see the point in postponing the show
I realise the game now is all but lost
The elite run fascist hun holocaust

Poisonous minds and giant tv's
Chemical addictions celebrities
Main stream media out of control
Brain-dead nothing said heartless soul

The royals and the masons the damned and the pure
The bloodline pantomime satanical whore
The rise and fall of the reich elite
Terrorism Communism no free speech

I fall to my knees in a desperate rage
I'm begging you for mercy help me change
The shame and torment is tearing me apart
A selfish death wish a brand new start

The state is the master the cause and the cure
The fatal disaster the blind and the poor
The way they control is an evil game
They show no remorse no mercy no shame

Political asylum for those who grieve
Sexual blackmail born to deceive
The money and the titles the lies they debate
The innocent children the hell they create

The rich and the greedy and the homeless plight
The game is survival starve or fight
Work all your life and then drop down dead
Enjoy the ride suicide bullet to the head

The secret courts and the desperate plea
Get down on your bended knees beg for mercy
The innocent victims who have no voice
Hell on earth right from birth no real choice

The fatal blow and the final cry
The piercing light and the magical high
The endless joy and the peaceful soul
I'm on my way I'm going back home

10. Bow To The Royals

Bow to your masters sell your soul
You're food for the wicked who love to control
You fall to your knees like a weak scared child
Pathological slave debunked and beguiled

You believe in the state and the criminal crown
You wriggle like bait then obey and lie down
You scream like a baby and wave your flags
You give them your money and dress in your rags

The pomp and the glory the incredible lies
The vacuous story the unscrupulous ties
The con and the gory the shame and the cries
The cruel and the phony and the evil disguise

A German reminder Berlin the Third Reich
A benevolent myth a deceitful contrite
A wreck from the past full of darkness and spite
Abused and confused and detained from the light

Your royal your highness my master I crave
Your guidance and approval I yearn to be saved
I worship your greatness your bloodline so pure
I kneel at your feet I beg for your cure

They say you are godlike with mystical charm
Blessed by the angels sworn and re-born
Will you ever engage a mere mortal like me
I'm nothing I'm worthless not fit to be free

Your palaces burst with incredible art
You're skilled and well-versed so clever and smart
You travel around in your golden coach
Impressing your slaves immune from reproach

The land and wealth and the power you hold
You took from the workers you bullied and controlled
Your army of loyal soldiers in red and black
Will no longer be willing to defend your back

The revolution is near there is no doubt
The people will revolt you'd better watch out
You've been here too long like a clinging virus
You can fool us no more your royal highness

11. The Magnificent Magpie

The magnificent magpie confident and strong
Watching from the highest point casually in song
Eyes like telescopes in and out for food
At times superstitious sometimes misconstrued

On the go spread-eagled gliding at ease
Following on instinct at one with the breeze
Prominent and purposeful as cool as you like
Sometimes cruel and violent but always a delight

Some say you are intelligent but always bring bad luck
Associated with witchcraft a thief and a crook
A sly and menace character a pirate of the skies
All I see is reflection in me beauty through your eyes

The magnificent magpie cocky and sure
Never one to mess with alert and secure
Standing tall and proud peacock-like and calm
Fly away magnificent magpie go and spread your charm

12.How Beautiful My Snowflake

Hundreds of Thousands of snowflakes descend
They fall without menace never questioning the end
So pure and so virgin never touched or controlled
How beautiful my snowflake so warm yet so cold

I stand there in silence so peaceful and calm
They land on my body full of character and charm
Everyone is unique so precious and dear
In a world that's so bleak it's a blessing to be here

I hold out my hand I'm as light as the air
A snowflake appears not a thought or a care
For just a few seconds I feel the divine
How beautiful my snowflake I'll see you next time

13. What Do You Think Happened

What do you think happened to Mr Blyth
Who lost control after his mother died
What do you think happened to Mrs Penn
Who had an affair and was never seen again

What do you think happened to Jimmy Cope
Who lived on credit never worked and smoked dope
What do you think happened to dear old Kitty
Who was bullied at school for being too pretty

What do you think happened to Jack The Lad
Who broke into cars and stole from his dad
What do you think happened to Sally Stone
Who was terminally ill and left all alone

What do you think happened to Del Boy Green
Who crashed into a bus stop and fled the scene
What do you think happened to Dr Robb
Who drank too much and lost his job

What do you think happened to Sergeant Hubbad
Who had a stroke and never recovered
What do you think happened to Reverend Grimes
Who stole from the church and fell on hard times

What do you think happened to Kelly Long
Who had a facelift that went horribly wrong
What do you think happened to Steven Grey
Who came out at fourteen and revealed he was gay

What do you think happened to Billy White
Who was traumatised after losing his sight
What do you think happened to Grandma Mills
Who lived a life of booze and pills

What do you think happened to Chinese Jim
Who was sick of the torment and finally gave in
Last but not least there was Michael Brown
Who was made bankrupt and had a nervous breakdown

All these people who laughed and cried
Who suffered much pain and got off the ride
They missed the boat how hard they tried
They all committed suicide

14.The Golden Flower

Take a taste from the golden flower
Succulent nectar superpower
Safe and warm back to the womb
Magical content beautiful bloom

Rest in peace with no more pain
Nothing to defend feel no shame
Death is constant floating around
Relying on nothing no scent or sound

Struggle through life it's your choice
No one is a victim use your voice
Don't back down retreat or delay
Choose your path start right away

Do not seek any admiration
Inside yourself find inspiration
The flower is there whenever you need
Don't be discouraged you will succeed

It's not your path to walk on water
Become a saint find the devil's daughter
Know your part and then begin
The sooner you start the sooner you win

Don't imagine what life will bring
One step at a time just do your thing
Never be scared when the going gets tough
Believe your best will be good enough

Forget the past that's dead and gone
It serves no purpose you must move on
And when the time comes you'll shine so bright
Like the golden flower an incredible sight

When you face your death like we all must do
And you don't understand what you're going through
Pick up the flower and feel peace once more
Take it with you through the golden door

15. My Uncle James

I came across a photo
At my mother's house today
My blood turned icy cold
As I remembered that fatal day

It was a photo of my family
At a birthday celebration
But that all changed when my uncle died
Then came the revelation

He'd been abusing my little sister
When she was only six
She'd kept it hidden for all these years
It made us all feel sick

It all came out when she broke down
And finally released the spell
My Uncle James with his evil games
Is now hopefully rotting in hell

16. Still No Wiser

Just when you think you finally know
Something comes along and spoils the show
The never ending cycle you're up then down
One minute you're a hero the next a clown

You spend all your time trying to work it out
On Monday you're enlightened on Tuesday in doubt
Then Wednesday reveals even more confusion
Thursday and Friday turns to disillusion

You take a break from the Saturday blues
By Sunday lunchtime you're back on the booze
Before you know it you're back to square one
Still no wiser wondering where the week has gone

17.Cast Your Net

Convince the people they are helpless
Then you hold the reins
Choose your path of fear and resentment
Inflict the aches and pains

Condemn the ones with all the wealth
The driven and the clever
Are they the reason for your pain
And not your lack of endeavour

Tax and debt slaves march in line
Towards the burning fire
The red flag fades into the night
Then seeps into the mire

Denigrate the poor and homeless
Never feel guilt or shame
Feed yourself until you burst
Then play the victim game

Be controlled if you wish
But don't expect the change
Hoping someone else will rise
Is not a fair exchange

Take responsibility for yourself
That's what we all must do
Be the change you want to see
And let the light shine through

Faith is the key to unlock your dreams
A simple life of learning
Resist the toil and endless stress
The jealousy and the yearning

Blessings come in so many ways
Trust and you shall receive
Pay no attention to futile days
Gossip or make believe

Cast your net into the sea
And wish for no return
Do not deal in fantasy
Reward is not your concern

Go with the flow for if you fight
You'll suffer like the rest
Walk on your own towards the light
Don't challenge or protest

Cast your net into the sea
Then turn and walk away
Don't look back or hesitate
Embrace the brand new day

18. Another Depressing Visiting Day

I'm off to the hospital to see my dad
He's on B ward second floor
He has dementia he thinks he's at home
He talks endlessly about the war

All I can do is be there for him
And offer my love and affection
I get very upset when he starts to cry
I can't give him much help or protection

I see in his eyes he's lost and alone
Unable to regain his sanity
He sits there confused scratched and bruised
Unaware of the unravelling calamity

He's fading away there's nothing more to say
Disappearing in the blink of an eye
Clinging on to hope unable to cope
A prisoner while life flashes by

Even humour disappears that once controlled the fears
All that's left is an empty fragile shell
As nature takes control to receive another soul
At least he'll be released from this hell

I look around the ward and see the same discord
Families going through the same routine
Nothing much to say another depressing visiting day
We all exchange pleasantries and vacate the scene

19. Angry Dad

Angry dad is extremely mad
He can no longer see his children
The secret courts have made sure of that
He's treated like a common criminal

He loves his kids with all his heart
But that seems to count for nothing
He's seen as a threat with his political views
Both he and his children are suffering

Simon six Emily three
Cry every night at home
They don't understand why daddy has gone
And left them all alone

Mummy has told them daddy's been naughty
And he won't be coming back
Using kids like pawns in a chess game
A ruthless and heartless attack

There's so much anger hurt and pain
In this crazy world today
The way we treat each other like dirt
We'll do anything to get our own way

Our children grow up alone and lost
Abused confused distressed
Angry dad inconsolable it's so sad
Left on the scrap heap like all the rest

20. Problem Reaction Solution

Step by step they dismantle freedom
Rehearsing the terror after dark
When everyone believes the story told
And questions nothing it's a walk in the park

Problem Reaction Solution
As easy as one two three
Watch the drama unfold
See your lives controlled
On your fifty inch colour tv

It's like turkeys voting for Christmas
That's how docile man has become
Football and beer a youtube career
Celebrity the fake and the dumb

The state will own your children
Keep your mouth shut and do as you're told
Send them to school get them used to the rule
Systematically brainwashed and sold

Living in a cashless society
Your credit turned off anytime
Like a prisoner in hell with nothing to sell
Communities in total decline

At least you'll still have your shopping
All the make-up clothes and shoes
No fight or resistance a pathetic existence
With no real opinions or views

I'm sure one day when you look back
You'll regret the sale of your soul
CCTV ID cards
Police State and global control

When you finally wake up to reality
And come out from behind your door
It will be too late to change the fascist state
You will suffer like the many gone before

21. Little Old Me

Little old me who has no power
No freedom no wealth no plans or desire
Little old me so full of pretence
A lack of wisdom a weak defence

Little old me bullied at school
Tormented fragmented a fragile fool
Little old me lost and alone
No one to turn to no way home

Little old me always left out
No real friends full of self-doubt
Little old me mental torture
Ravaged and savaged a lamb to the slaughter

Little old me full of anger and fear
Negative self-destructive no one comes near
Little old me battered and bruised
No self-respect destroyed and abused

Little old me terrified of life
Believing the news in constant strife
Little old me owned by the state
Always conforms no need to debate

Little old me bigot and fraud
Always playing the victim card
Little old me confused and weak
Destitute an outcast cold and bleak

Little old me coward and snake
Secretly laughing cunning and fake
Little old me I can't think for myself
Stumped by philosophy left on the shelf

Little old me Little old me
Always after sympathy

22. Non Of Reality Is

Non of reality is
It's all a misconception
Meanings don't exist
Just a cruel and clever deception

The matrix lies within
Is that not clear to see
Don't impose limitations on yourself
Your experience is the key

The journey of impermanence
Of suffering and confusion
Is no more than a fleeting glance
Of irrelevance and delusion

A futile game we all must play
Before it's all made clear
The realisation then comes through
To quickly disappear

The truth is never what you think
A cunning contradiction
A hybrid construct on the brink
Of madness and extinction

The childhood dream that fades away
Was never really there
Hold your breath until you faint
And cease to even care

If you take away all you have
You're left with life itself
An amazing insight a magical dream
A peaceful inner wealth

You'll soon discover the joy of being
Your natural karmic state
An inspiration is in place
It's there for your own sake

Don't be afraid or lose your way
There's nothing it can't do
It's there to heal so you can feel
True life inside of you

Don't get caught up in words and mind
Embrace the new dawn
As energy flows intelligence grows
And a new earth is born

Non of reality is
It's all man-made inventions
Don't be fooled tricked or ruled
Follow your own intentions

23.Rats In The Garden

Rats in the garden rummaging around
Watching from the window don't make a sound
Ravaging the dustbins in amongst the grass
Quick as lightening horrible and crass

Always in numbers defence from the foe
Rotting shit and fungus swallow as you go
Breeding amongst us no one needs to know
Leave the food and run fast before the fatal blow

Black Rats Brown Rats always on the run
Hopping around your garden having lots of fun
King Rats Monster Rats killing innocent frogs
Hunting in large packs avoiding cats and dogs

What an awesome creature see those jet black eyes
Fury warm and screecher they take you by surprise
Chewing through your cables with their claw-like teeth
Up the chairs and tables causing endless grief

Grab him by the tail you must avoid the bite
Confuse him and derail blind him with the light
Dull the noise of screaming don't embrace the thrill
Stop the flow of bleeding there is no need to kill

Rats in the garden furrowing down
Well away from danger always safe and sound

24. Sitting On A Chair

Sitting on a chair in the middle of the road
No one has a clue how I got here
I don't have a worry or a care in the world
All the noise around me seems to disappear

It's all quite surreal like nothing exists
I don't feel emotion anymore
I look up at the sky as the birds fly by
I feel peaceful safe and secure

It's a quaint little chair I think one of a pair
A high carved back with two wooden arms
It's finished in red silk very sturdy and well built
Comfortable full of character and charm

There's panic all around I don't make a sound
People are angry and enraged
I know they can't get passed they abuse me so I laugh
I can't respond right now I'm disengaged

The police soon arrive at which point I decide
To stretch my legs and attempt to run away
I'm detained and then arrested
My innocence vehemently protested
But I'm taken down to the station
And charged with affray

25. Release What You Hide

All the oppression the fanatical obsession
 Keeping depression at bay
All the dark moods the constant broods
 The fools that won't go away

Black clouds looming the wants and the grooming
 The sexual fantasies subside
You try to pull through but all you can do
 Is scream out and hang on to the ride

You wallow in sadness the mundane the madness
 The hollow the vile and the sick
The homeless and hunger the poor torn asunder
 The magnificent the cruel and the thick

You're too scared to sleep the scars run too deep
 It's a struggle to get out of your bed
It's a game you can't win so you cheat or give in
 There is turmoil invading your head

 You vomit each day you curse and pray
 You desperately try to survive
You turn to your faith it's all you have left
 Only God can keep you alive

You can dream all you like it will do you no good
 You can never control what happens
You can fight until the end and fiercely defend
 But you'll experience the same old patterns

All the times you've cheated the way you mistreated
Your parents your friends and your wife
All the drugs and the booze all the people you abused
The deception the false promises and lies

When you finally decide to release what you hide
Like the torment anger and shame
The unbearable stress the emotional mess
The regrets that drive you insane

When you finally decide to release what you hide
There'll be no more pain only peace inside

26. You Docile Little Slave

Billions of entities mulling all around
Grunting like gorillas trying to make a sound
Lacking in nobility selfish to a tee
Heartless unforgettable get a load of me

Ignorant unconscious follow the latest craze
Violent and malicious can't escape the maze
Greedy and ridiculous always on the make
Needy and contemptuous gutless drab and fake

No interest in the world there's only time for I
Cunning and absurd quit before you die
Frothing at the mouth smelling like a pig
Doting to the hierarchy dance your little jig

Thinking you're important when really no one cares
Miniscule and dormant meaningless affairs
Full of self-delusion grandeur is the name
Creating more confusion before you pass the blame

Rant and rave in sequence you sound just like the rest
Internal hate and grievance a reptile to detest
Opulence and credence while playing the victim card
Off your head on heroin monkey-like retard

You reek of self-delusion compassionless and cold
You give away your freedom and do what you are told
Confusing your existence with importance and desire
You offer no resistance and end up in the mire

Feed off ancient teachings mass murder and fear
Brutal satanical beatings make your message sincere
Mind manipulation as easy as one two three
Crucify every nation Democide is the key

Smell the blood and torture take a front row seat
Prepare yourself for slaughter bow to your elite
Sickness lies in waiting eager to destroy
Evil cunning seductive it plays you like a toy

Choose the colour purple cook the national dish
Sit cross-legged in the circle make your menial wish
Contemplate disaster hold on to your dream
The calling of your master will be your final scene

Let go of your sanity for it will not survive
Freedom is a fallacy a lifelong compromise
Read your final chapter as you walk towards your grave
Another life of nothingness you docile little slave

27.You Can

You can hoard all you like be attached to your things
You can fight for your ego and the nonsense it brings
You can think you're immune from the devil and death
Write your own obituary fight your final breath

You can swing from the trees and pretend you are sane
You can crawl on your knees and embrace all the pain
You can suffer like the many and relive your past
Give away your final penny hope that peace will last

You can wallow in sorrow and debate who knows best
You can plan for tomorrow you can hate and detest
You can wriggle like a worm on the end of a hook
Reinvent yourself become a leech and a crook

You can fall on your sword be adored like a queen
You can rise like a lord get redressed become clean
You can fill your house with excitement and desire
Feel the sorrow of another as you wallow in the mire

You can strut around the streets in the latest fashion
You can challenge and compete with no compassion
You can sit in the park in the dark all alone
Let your world fall apart never go back home

You can tell yourself you have God on your side
You can hide all your wealth while others can't survive
You can pretend all is good in the world today
Bury your head in the sand hope the pain will go away

You can scream and shout until you're blue in the face
You can cry in self-pity and get out of the race
You can shine like a beacon jump as high as the sky
Hold on tight as you weaken while your life flashes by

You can do all these things and admire all you've gained
But in the end you'll lose everything you have attained

28. I'm Off To Dignitas Next Week

I'm off to Dignitas next week
I'm going to put myself to sleep
I've finally found my peace at last
This crazy world can kiss my ass

I never thought this day would come
I've been through hell and back and some
I lost my wife and all my money
It made me angry and sent me funny

I can't begin to explain the pain
The depth of hell the guilt and shame
The torn apart the quest for blame
The broken heart the evil game

The sleepless nights and all the thinking
The panic attacks the endless drinking
The don't give a damn unwashed and stinking
The big I am that's finally sinking

The constant hatred that lies within
The cursed and fated in search of sin
The lost and sedated who just give in
The tossed and berated who never win

The common man who stands no chance
The beautiful world a fleeting glance
The loneliness the solitary dance
The constant torment the crave romance

The victim mentality the split personality
The suffering and insanity the plight of humanity
The cause and effect the failure to protect
The lives we infect dictate and dissect

The ever illusive answer the ravaging devouring cancer
The cruel heartless chancer the take control romancer
The final curtain appears and now it's all made clear
No more worry or fear as the end of life draws near

Me like a billion others friends sisters and brothers
Uncles fathers and mothers husbands wives and lovers
We all have one thing in common
Our bodies will soon be rotten
In God we love and trust as our journey turns to dust

I'm closing now for the final time
Who knows what lies ahead
I'd love to come back to tell you all
What it's really like to be dead

Goodbye my wife goodbye my life
Goodbye to all my friends
Love and peace to you all
I hope we meet again

29.The Tide Of Death

Bodies washed up on a northern shore
Missing shoes and clothes no one knows who they are
Someone back home will be worried and concerned
Did their loved ones make it will the bodies be returned

Lying on the rocks with the face of pain
Passers-by are shocked it's horrific inhumane
It's hard to comprehend the devastation it will bring
They were fleeing for a better life is that a bad thing

There's a passport and a letter in the stream nearby
You can just about make out a verse a chilling lullaby
I wonder if the writer was a sister or brother
A wife son or daughter a father or mother

People are throwing flowers in heartfelt desperations
Bodies are showered in lilies begonias and carnations
A sacred prayer is spoken a plea to the heavens above
Everyone holds hands a vigil on the sands
The Tide Of Death God Bless Peace And Love

30.Up At Dawn

I'm up at dawn I feel reborn
I'm damned if I know why
My fear has gone I feel alive and strong
I could jump and touch the sky

I went to bed wishing I was dead
I was sick of all the pain
Darkness swarmed inside my head
Driving me insane

I tried to work out why my life
Had been in such a mess
How could I sink so low so ashamed
Isolated tormented depressed

The funny thing is I can't remember
Exactly when it started
I only know it was around the time
My ego and consciousness parted

31.The Face Of A Desperate Man

Lead the blind into the sea
Murder in the third degree
It's all a game for them to play
This hell on earth we face each day

Close your eyes and lock the door
Embrace the lies a little more
Feel the guilt as you sleep
Ignore the children as they weep

The desperate calls the endless pain
As the nation falls we watch the ball game
Drinking beer high on dope
Society implodes there is no hope

The elite control and relinquish blame
They pursue their goals immune from shame
They ride so high without protest
They own the world they are the blessed

Never believe anything you're told
Question everything do not be sold
Like a dumb ass slave evoked by fear
Weak and predictable a lone musketeer

Rise from the ashes like a dominant storm
Call to the masses unite and transform
Erase the hatred from the air
Count your blessings and never despair

Shake the disease and begin once more
Fall to your knees as you open the door
The time has arrived it's a fight you must win
The devil is waiting do not fail or give in

Follow in the footsteps of your father's dreams
Avoid the self-delusion all the cries and screams
Don't languish in the gutter do the best you can
And never be the face of a desperate man

32. So Begins Yet Another War

The guns were so successful
We bombed them even more
Destroying life in an instant
The start of another war
They said this time was different
An act of self-defence
But all it did was increase the hatred
Let the war on terror commence

The ones who give the orders
Will never fight themselves
They may be clever with expressions and words
But open them up and delve
Right into their hearts souls and minds
And reveal their true light
Weak and scared pathological liars
Thieves and parasites

All the usual talk of democracy
Is a disguise for more control
Everyone can see right through them
And their ideological goal
It's hard to believe how easy they deceive
Maybe people just don't care
A life is no more than a number these days
The compassion is no longer there

We're proud of our chemical weapons
We're part of an elite
You must never give them to anyone else
That would make ours obsolete

Of course we'll never use them
They're really only for show
But don't tell the rest of the world that fact
It's our little secret you know

We'll fill our nation with fear
Before any blood is spilt
We'll make the message sincere
And exonerate ourselves from guilt
And when World War 3 erupts
We'll deny any blame or wrongdoing
It was all in the name of God you see
This road to rack and ruin

Millions of lives will be lost
But that's not our concern
While many will be counting the cost
We'll be quietly waiting our turn
To be rewarded and knighted by our head of state
For doing our honourable duty
Continuing the hurt grovelling in the dirt
Prolonging the misery and cruelty

And when it's all finally over
We'll start once again like before
We have no intention of ending intervention
So begins yet another war

33. Closing Down

Closing down my mind and thoughts
And finding peace at last
No more need for soaps or sports
Or battles from the past

No more desire to impress
Or keep up the false pretence
It's all an illusion in the end
Our own intense defence

A constant fight no one can win
Just a lesson to observe
A useless plight of toil and sin
We get what we deserve

Just like the sunshine wind and rain
Emotions come and go
Pay no attention to the pain
Give up your need to know

Never forget that one day soon
We all will cease to be
No need to preach doom and gloom
Just open your eyes and see

In quiet reflection you will know
What life is all about
Closing down your mind and thoughts
Will leave you in no doubt

34. Blow In The Wind

I shed my leaves many times a year
I embrace all kinds of weather
I stand tall and proud please sit with me
Let's spend some time together

I've witnessed all kinds of troubled souls
I've seen loneliness anger and pain
So many people are lost and cold
Caught up in this crazy game

The wise man sits devoid of thought
Presence is all that's required
No conscious mind can ever be bought
No future is desired

The foolish man sits in constant thought
Jumping from one fear to another
Unaware of the damage before it's too late
Unable to ever recover

Many years have passed but nothing has changed
It's a cycle that's never been broken
All I can do is blow in the wind
And witness the words that are spoken

35.Desperate Are The Ones Who Crave

Desperate are the ones who crave
Destined to be like a slave
Don't talk back or misbehave
You must conform from birth to grave

Mimic each and every foe
Weakened guard with every blow
Dream of change and overthrow
Same old nonsense same old show

State run schools broken homes
Rules for fools sheep-like clones
Threatening language sticks and stones
Run for cover deadly drones

Sugar coated tales and lies
Heed the constant desperate cries
Fooled again it's no surprise
No one voted for these guys

Run with the pack hold the line
Start the attack by design
Destroy your neighbour with hate and crime
Humiliate dictate torment and malign

The lunatics are out in force
Creating havoc conceal the source
Show no mercy or remorse
You'll pay the price in due course

Desperate are the ones who hide
Anything to avoid the ride
Pitiful fearful dead inside
Freedom started the day you died

36.Fickle Blue

Fickle blue fickle blue
What on earth is wrong with you
Why do you always look so grim
Unwashed and stinking after all that gin
You mope and grope around the house
Too weak to cope like a little scared mouse
I know your heart is badly broken
But for God's sake stop this nonsense spoken

You saw the signs and buried your head
You never listened to a word I said
I told you she would be no good
A cunning scarlet caked in mud
You always fall for the same old line
Emotionally disturbed hopelessly blind
Desperate to be loved childish and needy
Tiresome and selfish gullible and greedy

Always chasing some imaginary saviour
Trying to defend your despicable behaviour
It always ends in pain and tears
You'll never get rid of your internal fears
You'll do it again with the same results
Then revert to the usual torments and insults
Then fickle blue will return once more
Bringing more misery to your front door

37. Another Family Do

Another family do
That no one wants to go to
You use the same excuses every time
I'm getting a little too old
I think I'm catching a cold
I'd love to come but my health is in decline

The ones who do go suffer
Trying to be nice to each other
When really they can't wait to get away
Drinking far too much
Promising to stay in touch
Then regretting everything the very next day

I hate those family do's
They always give me the blues
You know they're going to be boring
And not much fun
Hearing the same old lines
You've heard a thousand times
It takes you months to recover
Before the next one

38. Too Many Isms

Stalinism Maoism Communism suppressed
Many evil isms for my brain to digest

Fascism Nazism under our spell
These kind of isms were born in hell

Socialism Marxism Radicalism hate
Hang on to your isms before it's too late

Blairism Narcissism and all the subliminals
Not enough isms for all the war criminals

Terrorism Racism Statism stay clear
Contrived isms to keep us in fear

Thatcherism Conservatism Capitalism greed
No isms allowed for the poor in need

Religionism Spiritualism Buddhism sold
Man-made isms to keep us controlled

Sexism Ageism and all the dumb clones
No isms alive can break my bones

There are far too many isms that's what I think
Isms good riddance I'm off for a drink

39.Fat Greedy Swine

How can anyone sleep at night
When the world is in such a mess
We try to ignore all the hunger the oppression
The cruelty the torture the distress

How can we simply get on with our lives
When we know so many are in pain
What's happened to compassion
How come no one cares
This world is crazy and insane

We all seem to hate one another
Only looking out for ourselves
We cheat and lie we're cunning and sly
Stealing all we can from the shelves

We pretend to be loving and caring
When really we couldn't care less
We destroy all that's good sucking everyone's blood
With never any blame or redress

We love all the drama and gossip
We revel in negative news
We feed off the slime like a fat greedy swine
Swimming in drugs and booze

40. Lord IDenyAnyWrongdoing

I know of your hidden agenda
And your introspective mimes
You were blackmailed by the state
For your child molesting crimes

I don't know how you sleep at night
I don't know why you live
Cover-ups murders lies and deceit
Is not something to forgive

The sequence of events
Lead right to your front door
The gruesome truth is coming out
You have a lot to answer for

The victims in your evil games
Are no longer running scared
You're heading for ruin
Lord IDenyAnyWrongdoing
I hope you are well prepared

41.Solitude Barbecued

Solitude Barbecued
Darkness is my name
I see no light inside your life
Welcome to the game

I'm hell on earth for you to fight
It starts when you are born
Solitude Barbecued
Desperate and forlorn

Crisis looms inside the womb
No one stands a chance
Rich or poor there is no cure
Everyone has to dance

Evil reins above all else
Never be in any doubt
Solitude Barbecued
Death is the only way out

42.My Nosey Eyes

My nosey eyes through which I see
The world in all its glory
They play the movie right back to me
They tell the painful story

At times I'd like to look away
From all the hate and sadness
But my nosey eyes cannot resist
The drama and the madness

43.My Clever Heart

My clever heart beats by itself
It needs no help from me
It pumps my blood and never stops
Without it I cease to be

I feel quite attached to my dear old heart
We've been together since birth
It's sad to think one day we'll part
And rot into the earth

44.My Dustbin Nose

My nose is like a dustbin
Collecting all the dirt
Sniffing smelling combusting
Always ready and alert

Constantly itching and twitching
It turns cherry red in the sun
It likes to be picked tickled and licked
It's friendly and lots of fun

45.My Plates Of Meat

My plates of meat size 14 feet
Are the biggest joke in my town
They protrude so far in front of me
I look just like a clown

The people call me names like big foot
Clodhopper and duck-billed platypus
But I don't care when they stop and stare
They can all go and kiss my assicus

46.My Radar Ears

My radar ears separate my head
Listening intently to every word said
Picking up signals from all over the place
Hearing all the gossip at a lightening pace

Having to endure all the moaning and complaining
The lost and insecure it's so boring and so draining
It's bad enough listening to my nagging wife
My poor radar ears what a miserable life

47.A Gift For Life

I spent all day with my Grandad Jim
We talked a lot he was frail and thin
Two days later he passed away
I'll never forget what he told me that day

Jim was radiant a beacon of light
Peaceful and blissful he glowed in the night
He knew he was dying but he didn't care
I could see in his eyes he had so much to share

He gave me an insight a gift for life
Death is an angel a beautiful wife
Live each day with gratitude and kind
And never be controlled by fear or mind

Walk on this earth with no purpose or need
Never get attached to anger or greed
Life is a journey not a race to be won
Don't be so serious life should be fun

Only speak out when it's from the heart
Jealousy and torment will tear you apart
Never waste time trying to impress
You are already whole eternal and blessed

I'll never forget those words from Jim
They stay with me always through thick and thin
My dear old Grandad in spirit alive
God bless you Grandad from your nephew Clive

48. Bath Time My Time

In with the plug firm and tight
Nice and snug turn off the light
Scented candles flickering bright
Bath time my time pure delight

Turn on the taps hot then cold
Time to relax pour in the foam
Soap on a rope flannel in the dish
Climb in gently slide like a fish

Soothing water hits the spot
Towels on the radiator piping hot
Loofah back scrub natural body buff
Foot brush and pumice so much stuff

Lying there motionless trying not to think
Don't remember anything memories on the blink
Let all the stress and worry slowly drift away
Save the troubles and anxiety for another day

My ritual awakening performed every night
Bath time my time pure delight

49. Please Let Me Die In My Sleep

Please let me die in my sleep
I can take no more of this tortuous pain
The suicide thoughts so savage inhumane
The panic attacks the guilt and shame
The constant fear the endless blame
Oh please let me die in my sleep

Please let me die in my sleep
As my body grows old and my mind breaks down
I'm gasping for air as I slowly drown
I don't even remember who I am anymore
I'm violent and aggressive what on earth am I here for
Oh please let me die in my sleep

Please let me die in my sleep
I can no longer fight all the panic attacks
The long days of depression the constant setbacks
I'm riddled with disease I'm lost and scared
I fall to my knees I beg to be spared
Oh please let me die in my sleep

Please let me die in my sleep
As I close my eyes to return back home
Through the open skies free to burn and to roam
No one else is around I'm alive and free
I feel peace at last no one is haunting me
Oh please let me die in my sleep

50.No Ordinary Dream

I follow in search of some reason to live
I have no idea where I'm going
My mind is deceased I can't speak or forgive
My past is not something worth knowing

I hold on to the shoulders of the one in front
No face no pain can be seen
In relative terms I'm riddled with guilt
But this is no ordinary dream

I feed off the hunger with a vacant desire
Still dressed like a Japanese monk
I'm drawn to the light like a moth in the night
I've released all the shame that I've drunk

I embrace the silence no sound is required
No one has anything to say
The air is alive with a virtuous peace
This is the most beautiful day

The journey goes on for many miles
Who knows what lies ahead
All the turmoil and blame I've played out in my life
Has all been inside my head

I'm here at last the relief is immense
Never again will I question the light
I'm so blessed and so grateful for the life I've had
And for the courage to continue the fight

51.The New World Order

The New World Order is on its way
An unstoppable juggernaut devouring its prey
While the cities burn high and the devil runs free
The people relax and watch endless tv

The violence and terror the fear and hate
The rich and the clever are the ones who dictate
The mind-numbing media full of drama and guile
A brainwashed public clueless and docile

How dumb can I be to ignore my fate
It's there right beside me to hurt and castrate
When I grimace inside it's me I detest
I have no affection for the ones who are blessed

I wonder what happened to the evolving dream
It seems no one cares now it's all about mean
If God should return what on earth would he say
Where's the love and compassion why lie and betray

If we know something's wrong why is nothing done
We can pretend for so long but in the end we can't run
We know in our hearts we must all stand up
Fight together to destroy the unworthy and corrupt

We allow secret courts and the nanny state
The controlling of our thoughts without debate
The state run media agenda
The mega corporations the banksters on the run

The lunatics in congress
Republicans and democrats
Labour and conservatives
The lords and snake oil diplomats
The liberals and the socialists
They all look and smell the same
Several cheeks on the same backside
All playing the matrix game

The royals and dictators sit together drinking tea
Talking about the middle east what's in it for me
Wealth and power the evolving flower
The poor and the next depression
Families at war bailiffs at the door
Living in a state of oppression

Divide and rule for the common fool
With everyone fighting each other
We play the blame game and fall into their hands
Destroying our sister and brother

With our fists in the air we surrender and declare
Our allegiance to the fascist state
We'll be crushed like before I'm not taking anymore
I'm getting out of here before it's too late

The New World Order is on its way
You've been warned my friend don't you dare run away

52. Flowing With Milk and Honey

Flowing with milk and honey
We need to take their money
They must not survive or we will pay the price
Extermination by Hunger
Lives torn asunder
Cover up the torture and the lies

Collectivization is the name
We are the masters of the game
We don't take kindly to anyone who disagrees
You'll do as you are told or be left out in the cold
Then die just like the rest and be gone in a breeze

We'll stop the flow of food
And see the peasants subdued
Then go in for the kill without a fight
The farmers in the ascendance
Will get no Ukraine independence
Give up your land right now or be banished out of sight

1932 was the year it all came true
The revolting evil acts of Genocide
A horrid man-made famine
No one could ever imagine
All the millions that would perish and lose their lives

Joseph Stalin and the red devils
Immoral thugs and rebels
Seven million killed without a care
Deciding who lives or dies
Immune from the screaming and cries
Deliberate acts of cruelty starvation and despair

But the people of Ukraine rose like lions once again
History will never forget this horrific crime
The Russian force of evil
Stole the lives of innocent people
Their hands will be stained in blood
For the rest of time

53. My Troubled History

I cannot shake this vile disease
There are no promises or guarantees
I'm rendered weak and I can't fight back
The solace I seek is the wisdom I lack

I feel unattached from all around
Alone to grieve desolate bound
From a fatal start to a desperate end
From a high rise shock to my suicide friend

When I'm silent for too long the black clouds return
I stand no chance as I slowly burn
I'm riddled with darkness I consume no light
I'm swallowed in an instant I disappear out of sight

I don't understand because no one knows
You endure all the pain as confusion grows
When you search for reason you're instantly stopped
Pulled up by your testicles then quickly dropped

In the end all you have is a non-existence
It will send you mad if you put up resistance
You can only find peace in the face of death
Get used to the suffering it's all you have left

What struggle awaits we can only guess
Hope that God in his wisdom will clean up the mess
I'm resigned to the fact it will remain a mystery
I can only look back to my troubled history

54. Society Implodes

Gang raped and used destroyed and abused
Sick animals hunting in packs
Emotionless beings cold bleeding hearts
Vicious and callous attacks

You fight on your own the enemy within
Only violence awaits the concerned
Fear is rife it's so cold and so grim
The bodies are never returned

Standing alone is a meaningless task
You are spoon-fed confusion and lies
You can't shed the pain the anxiety or shame
Your calls become distant cries

The victims look scared unable to cope
Begging to be saved and set free
But no one is spared no one has a hope
It's murder in the first degree

The crowds demand more stamping on the floor
Blood sends them all into a frenzy
They'll eat well tonight they have a healthy appetite
Victims are always a plenty

As God looks down on this crazy world
Unable to help or intervene
What on earth has gone wrong society implodes
It's all just a horrible dream

55.Me Jimmy and Janey Green

There's a fight at four it's now half past three
I feel as sick as a dog it's either Jimmy or me
I don't even know how it got this far
We were close like brothers but that was before
He started going out with my ex Janie Green
A stunning blonde every school boys dream
I admit I was jealous when I first heard the news
But the way he behaved made me angry and bemused

He would strut around school like he was all that
He was cocky and nasty an arrogant twat
He was leader of the infamous Backstreet Crew
It wasn't the loving Jimmy that I once knew

They brought fear and terror into school each day
They were vicious and violent and would bully and prey
On the weak and helpless they would goad and attack
They were strong in numbers so no one fought back

As the clock struck four I began to shake
I walked out of school in a terrible state
I could see the swelling crowd baying for blood
I entered the circle of fear where Jimmy was stood

In the corner of my eye I saw Janie Green
Grinning like a cheshire cat vile and obscene
A hateful girl full of cunning and spite
She was the real reason for this fight

As I stood facing Jimmy the crowd began to shout
'Go On Get Him Jimmy Knock The Bastard Out!'
Jimmy started smiling which ripped into my soul
Through the panic and growling I suddenly lost control

I reached into my pocket and pulled out a knife
A six inch blade I was fighting for my life
As the fear and adrenaline shot through my chest
I lunged at Jimmy like a man possessed

As I sunk the knife right into his heart
I knew both our worlds had been torn apart
As Jimmy laid there in a pool of blood
I dropped the blade and ran as fast as I could

When I finally stopped running I was violently sick
I could hardly breathe the air was so thick
I knew there and then that Jimmy had died
I sank to my knees said a prayer and then cried

As I sit here in my cell telling my story
I'm a prisoner in hell no freedom no glory
It's all so surreal like a horrible dream
Me Jimmy and Janey Green

56.I Hate You Jenny Moore

I've been waiting here for at least two hours
I've disposed of the chocolates and the wilted flowers
I knew you wouldn't turn up you've done it before
I'm a glutton for punishment I hate you Jenny Moore

Just because you're gorgeous and six foot three
The double of Cindy Crawford with a master's degree
That doesn't mean you can lie and treat me like dirt
I've had enough Jenny Moore I'm sick of being hurt

You always strut around without care or affection
Looking in the mirror all day admiring your reflection
Spending people's money on designer shoes and clothes
Flaunting your big breasts and your million pound nose

I hear you on the phone stringing someone else along
Another helpless victim falling for the same old song
Showing off on facebook bragging how popular you are
It's quite pathetic you're not that magnetic
I hate you Jenny Moore

You're a slapper and a user a shallow arrogant bitch
A sticky cunning scarlet a rancid horrible witch
My mother said I shouldn't get involved
She knew what you were like
I'll never call you again Jenny Moore
Good riddance and good night

57.Lord Snooty

Historical gowns circus clowns
Dressed up with nowhere to go
Lord of the manner bought for a tanner
Desperate to go to the show

Political sleaze flows with the breeze
Has no real purpose or clout
As sticky as toffee horrible and spotty
Loves to scream and shout

Talking in rhymes to cover up the crimes
Working for the fascist state
Living in a box cunning as a fox
Sickly and slimy as a snake

Lying and pretending always condescending
Waiting for the royal invitation
When Lord Snooty is around
He's like a fat greedy hound
Groveling in the mud in desperation

58.Senseless Madness

Senseless meaningless emptiness life
Spare me save me from all this strife
I'm on this journey and I don't have a clue
I'm so confused I don't know what to do

I get these feelings from who knows where
Impulsive intrusive utter despair
A countless flow of negative talk
A deathly insight a solitary walk

My head it seems is about to explode
I'm soon to pass end of the road
My story dies without concern
Another life to crash and burn

But what of all my memories past
How is it so that nothing lasts
I see no point in love or sin
When all I feel is cold and grim

My mind was clear before I fled
Now I'm blinded the disease has spread
I see no point in turning back
When I can't recover the courage I lack

I took my bible and followed the sun
It was payback time for what I'd done
I walked behind the penniless slave
He led me calmly towards my grave

I stood there peaceful determined to fall
 Sheer desperation my final call
I waited a while but no one came near
So I ended my life of torment and fear

 The madness has gone relief at last
I have no more interest in future or past
 It took me a lifetime to regain my sight
My perilous journey my incredible plight

59.The Don

I called the don before he died
I got the feeling he knew I'd lied
I didn't sleep at all that night
I had no heart for another fight

The don was the one you never crossed
The ones who did were quickly lost
Bound and gagged battered and slaughtered
Disposed of discreetly no longer thought of

So many bodies had disappeared
But no one questioned or interfered
Everyone knew what was going on
But no one dare upset the don

Those that tried faced brutal violence
They squealed like pigs then were quickly silenced
That was the message for everyone to hear
The don ruled with cruelty menace and fear

Not long after the don had died
I was picked up at Marino's and taken for a ride
I was expecting trouble and was ready and armed
Buy to my surprise it was relaxed and calm

We shared a drink in celebration
I would now lead the organisation
The brutality and terror had been passed on
I was the new Mafia Don

60.Exiled

Filthy rotten cunning whore
What is your purpose who do you work for
What's the end goal in your sick little plan
Who do you answer to what's your next scam

How many victims are there in your closet
How much blood money did your husband deposit
You're so predictable just like all the rest
Trying to control the poor and distressed

Why do you revel in people's pain
Lying and cheating controlling the game
Hiding away like a weak scared child
You should be hung drawn and quartered
Boxed up and exiled

61.The Call

I received the call that fatal night
It changed my life forever
My beautiful daughter had taken her life
We'd spend no more time together

My body went numb I couldn't move
The devastation is hard to describe
As silence fell upon my soul
Something inside had died

I sat there thinking about the past
And all the things we'd done
The times we'd argued laughed and cried
The endless hours of fun

The way I'd held her in my arms
The scared and vulnerable child
And when she spoke for the very first time
And that endearing loving smile

The holidays abroad the long haul flights
The day she learned to swim
The torment and struggles with bullies at school
Her determination not to give in

The times we'd played hide-and-seek
Her boyfriends that I didn't like
The endless talks to change the world
The oppression the human rights

The horrible divorce with me and her mum
The endless support she gave
All the times I heard her cry at night
The guilt I will take to my grave

The birthday treats the holiday surprise
The death of Grandma Jean
The cancer scare the little white lies
All the cool places we'd seen

The charity walks the fairground rides
The strolls along Brighton Pier
The fish and chip suppers the crazy golf
The sunburn the homemade beer

The angry waiter the filthy hotel
The mice and the broken shower
The Christmas tree too big for the room
The trip to Blackpool Tower

The Sunday lunch the afternoon tea
The vicar and his Japanese cats
The nervous breakdown the stolen key
The circus and the garden rats

The jelly and ice cream the bouncy castle
The rolex and the tandem bike
The cinema trips the replacement hips
The fight with cousin Mike

The broken bracelet the size ten feet
The poem you wrote for Billy
The numerous pets the grand national bets
Taking care of your Aunt Lily

The live aid donation the royal invitation
The heckles at Peter's audition
Sally Mede's wedding with drunken Kevin
His terrible Elvis rendition

All the plans you made that never came to light
All the rows about who knows what
All the drama and stress all that effort to impress
All the times when we both lost the plot

All the drugs and booze all the love that was abused
All the stealing and the shameless crimes
All the heartless attacks the traumatic flashbacks
The desperation and the wasted times

All the anger and blame all the torment and shame
All the worry and the sleepless nights
All the meaningless causes all the fake compassion
All the cries and the endless fights

All the lows and sadness the continuous madness
The confusion and the solitary dance
All the broken promises the hurt the betray
Looking back we never stood a chance

All the scheming and violence the deathly silence
The suffering that we all had to go through
All the memories good and bad the battles that we had
In the end I will always love you

Every day I pray that we'll meet again one day
In some other magical life or form
That's all I have left of my beautiful daughter Beth
My darling angel cursed from the day she was born

END OF BOOK SAMPLE