

# Philosophy Blade

poetry

*(The Diary Of Poems)*

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# Death Itself Is Living Its Life

2017-10-09

When the corpses grope continually in a butchered  
abuse and anointing their carcasses crush in  
debauched territories

Where trees fall captive in joyful pain  
Neither in a besieged siege nor in a begrudged deed  
shall the perish overwhelm grievous afflictions  
And fest eating maladies embraced to endowed  
afflictions consumed by a smashed powdered  
kingdom objected to home of gladness, terms of  
madness, deceased alive in its sipping heat of doubt.

Let languishing eyes fall on trembling hearts  
So, the slaves possess the wrath of a healing anti-  
antidote

Compassion exiled the world from God and the  
numerous circumcised hearts  
undertake delight in decrees and laws.

Painting the soul in tainted colours  
Where death lives in life

Death itself lives in life.

# The Statutes and Ordinances

2017-09-09

The statutes and ordinances  
Diligently occupy the borders  
of mortality and immortality, morality and immorality  
Knocking off the forehead of emblems of disobedience,  
where commandments of ancestors are twisted into slavery

Decrees and statutes displayed in the promised land  
where kindled alters idolise fire  
In a chosen treasure where the heart redeems  
defections, inflicted in abhorrent dispositions,  
multiplications solemnly worn out of perished  
wealthy covenants that dispossess consequences,  
defeating righteousness' wickedness and upright rebellion

The spoken oath rests on theocratic illusions  
where theocracy screams "Mightier Nothings"  
outstretched and out-charged in dooms of greatness

## Assailing In Discernment

2017-11-04

It is fiery worthless and simply complex when the  
unhappily depressed compromise over unfailing  
happiness with an evolving sense of finished  
ponderings that engulf in ice -cold magmas  
That reflect in calmness into complaining vaults,  
Slit into 'answered 'Whys'  
Whole as in 'Why answers'  
A case of trampling  
On a new era of fragrance  
Floating in minute craters  
Assailing in discernment  
Of its light billion seconds to come  
We hold ye in the highest depth

# Sweet Swine

2014

Sweet Swine surrounded by storms  
Swallowed in the secretes of the Savannas  
Saliva sprinkles savagely sprouts soothingly and  
Sinks speedily  
Smothering the southern sides of Saint Santiago  
Surprisingly swapping sadness  
Sadly enough sadism seen sacrosanct  
Sweeps away sanctity on sabbath  
Sacrileges sidelined  
Sacrament observed & submerges  
Sainteth sanity twisted  
The truth is finished  
Unjust!

## Succinct

2017-09-02

When tranquility reigned  
At the borders of peace  
And proverbial sanctuary  
Thundered parables  
Deformity unreached its isolations  
Within amass evil doings of defilements  
Folly's sovereignty weighed division  
And sustained paradoxical honours  
Its stain ironed out  
Blotched garments of discernments  
On uncherished descendants  
Who perished by choice  
In a love rebelled kingdom

Let the covenants root out  
Blemished honours  
That shall establish suckling offers  
Anointed to death's resurrection  
In the glorious thrones of suffragettes

# Faded Black Hole of Anxiety and Despair

2022

You are a proverbial of a fish 

Bathing in the skies

Skating on clouds

A sieging connection between worth, stress and  
trauma

Pangs of conscience, ruined and wasted

Existence of self-abandonment

As center of gravity

The gradual processes' frame of reference

Where spiritual transformation sieged a chaotic  
order

Prevailing in a stable state of

An element of self-realisation in accordance  
with depth of life intertwining with the depth of  
unfathomable experiences in its larger context

A fallen joy gliding in misery

Perplexed and fading with time

The faded joy, closed by the black hole of anxiety  
and despair rests in oblivion

Ocean of repeated death sweeps in an isle of  
heaven's doom