

My Dearest

My dear star, please tell me
everything, my dear
self, please tell me everything,
from beyond,
even when I am ignorant,
while I am on earth.

My dear star, heal me everyday
and every moment.
From masochism, disappointment,
nationalism, sexism, doubt.
Ignorant, overthinking,
overjudging.
Not doing anything,
misery and ridiculousness.

I Am Fuckboy

The worst in best,
the best in worst.
A jerk,
less than a whore.
Abusive, narcissistic,
selfish,
freak, false.
In love,
in hate.
Anxious, panicked,
unconscious.

Walking in the Night

To be dark,
it is not bad,
being a fascist is bad.

“Bad”

“Bad”

“Bad”

I’m ready
to walk in nights,
in dark, because the day
might be only light on dark.

It is always dark, always.
Which is great,
to be,
to know,
than to consider sun.

Please, don’t add gods
in the sun or anywhere else,
in billion galaxies,
nowhere, actually.

Everything

Everything is paradoxical,
conditionary.

Every belief, wish, dream,
act, approach, idea,
reality...

There is no consequences,
if we don't think of
consequences.

There is no dreams,
wishes, places,
if we didn't want them
to exist.

Nothing is everything.