

Publicerad 2010-02-04 21:11 av Timon Sanchez

*thanks to messias preachin' words i be in touch again..*

*with the cross in my pocket since it lost it's grip around my chain*

*i keep the focus to my sight to get it right and better next time..*

### **Poem**

i write a poem about love, and no one knows how it hurts  
so i write it to make them feel me closer to the reality  
away from them nightmares and dreams, i stay delay late  
and i miss them nights and days we haved, spare'em in my brain  
spray the walls up with your name, as at my skin  
i feel the flame inside of me, deep in scarred by sins  
deep thought and tempted as hell, i am about evil plans again  
revenge sweeter then pussy, i got that granted  
a actor and a player not a perfect match as i venture it  
now pain and grief deep inside me, i feel it turns in me  
and i did notice how i turned dark against my homies  
thanks to it,

god had left me for some minutes  
i had only the devil next to me  
i spinnin' the wheel of fortune again, and see  
what's behind next trick and treat  
she's even much more sweeter  
i am about this, not to wreck it  
so check me, make this  
ah ah at the right way that's my bliss  
girls used to diss, now they beg for me to come and kiss'em  
but i only keep the disguise on, to not be a trip in with them  
keep the fruit forbidden, as long it grows stronger  
passion blastin' and we in warm emotions

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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