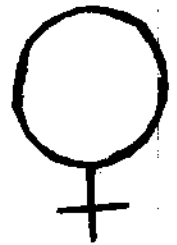




POETRY



AND

EMOTION

BY LORD JUDAH

POETRY AND EMOTION IS A POETIC REVELATION COMPRISED OF MANY LIFE EXPERIENCES ENDURED THROUGHOUT MY JOURNEY TO THIS DESTINATION AND BEYOND. I TRUST THAT THE WORLD WILL ENJOY, RELATE AND IDENTIFY WITH THESE EXPERIENCES AS THEIR OWN. POETRY AND EMOTION IS THE FIRST OF MANY PROJECTS TO BE RELEASED BY PRISONS FOUNDATION UNTIL A GREATER OPPORTUNITY IS PRESENTED TO ME.

ALSO COMING SOON BY LORD JUDAH: "AMERICA AS WE KNEW IT" (URBAN NOVEL), "VIDEO FOOTAGE" (URBAN NOVEL),

"BLESS OUR SUNDAYS" (CHRISTIAN COMEDY NOVEL).

"A COMMUNITY OF MEN AND THE SOUL OF ONE" (NONFICTION - AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LORD JUDAH) AND "THE PAIN OF ABUSE" (NONFICTION - SELF HELP)

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Primitive warning

Rouse and brace for light,
 as chirps harmonize with dawn violins.
 Retired at the finale of night,
 large heads with strong talons

The rooster crow as dogs bay
 and radiant shine prepares to hit.
 The howl of darkness fades away,
 and aloft! The sky is dimly lit.

Moisture of fog that's in the air,
 the beacon of a new morning.
 The moon peek while stars disappear,
 Sol rise came with warning.

By Lord Judah (11-7-13)

Midnight's Reverie

The reverie of midnight,
 followed by somber thoughts of dread.
 Hapless by dawn's light,
 It burdens me to leave bed.

Calamity of a new day,
 saw as a blessing to some,
 but on my knees I pray
 for judgment to quickly come.

Secrets they burn in me, and set my soul ablaze
 and sets my soul ablaze.
 Hell is where they'll send me
 for all the darkness that filled my gaze.

By Lord Judah (11-8-13)

Nurture Loves Ability

Nurture Loves Ability

Fortune untold

And an experience of night,
 to hit the ground running through it's threshold,
 to ride it's wave with it in your sight
 is to see it strong, powerful and bold.
 So wrong but yet right,
 is the want of it's warmth that sometimes makes you cold.
 Makes you laugh, and makes you cry
 Be fostered by it's vitality
 and experience it in it's prime,
 but let the nurturing ability of love
 be an experience of your life time.

By Lord Judah (11-3-14)

Womb Of Atrocity

In this womb of atrocity,
 a span of immeasurable time has progressed steadily.
 I see it manifest through my appearance
 and I hear as it falters my inner voice into a lonely cry
 that echo's an eternity in the dark.
 Such darkness prostrates my horizon
 and troubles me with a consistency
 within the duration of each passing day,
 because each morning when I stare into
 the vanity that dwells within his eyes,
 I can recognize the pain we share
 as the likeness of death
 and as the result of such,
 my forsaken soul cries a river
 as the flesh of me is begot by hardship.
 Only the testament of this reflection here
 will elicit the strength of a vivid memory
 that can be carried along with me as I travel this mile.
 Don't know the happiness which fills her face,
 but in my sleep I see her smile
 and I smile back.
 But then I wake within the abysmal jaws of this beast
 and my spirit is swallowed whole again,
 devoured by this oppressive cloud of torment
 that shadows me with despair.
 For I am rendered stolid from years of constant loss,
 with it comes no experience of pain.
 I just watch helplessly as the earth opens wide
 and fills it's belly with what remains.
 What was once too fictitious to perceive
 is now an actuality I'm forced to realize
 and what was once a reality
 now exist as an abstract thought that I often ponder
 and long to touch.
 However, I remain the son of a god, joined at the hip
 to a hope that's a facet of virtue no more.
 And I continue to travel with the wind
 to escape the sound of idled time,
 because my expression of self comes so deep from within,
 that in sync with the heavy rain that pour
 is this bolt of thunder scribbled from my pen
 that solely conveys the intricacies of my heart.

By Lord Judah(11-15-14)

Pits Of Hell

Here in the pits of hell,
 are the shadows of death.
 In these pits I dwell
 and it has long been since my spirit has spoiled.
 As far as I can tell,
 it has departed from me
 and my conscience has as well.
 Now, my only outlet,
 my only measure,
 my most sacred possession,
 my deepest pleasure,
 the fruition of my labor,
 is what I offer as my only treasure.
 It's my only horizon,
 my only grind,
 the yoke of my life
 my only peace of mind.
 To realize my only endeavor,
 I exhibit for you a faith that's blind.
 By Lord Judah(10-10-14)

The Dead

I see shadows of the dead,
 I'm haunted by death's depiction.
 Images in my head,
 could what I see be fiction,
 perhaps a figment of my own imagination,
 or perhaps a conscious revelation?
 A revelation of what's to be,
 am I to die?
 The past's presence is all that I see,
 with sanity I vie,
 I vie to be free,
 I vie for peace of mind,
 I vie to put all this death behind.
 By Lord Judah(10-8-14)

I Can Hear

I hear it loud, I hear it clear,
 I hear it in my ear,
 it whispers in the wind.
 I can hear,
 the sound of it makes my nerve weep.
 the heat, the fire,
 it burns deep
 and antagonizes my sensual desire,
 but nerve I must keep,
 for success is dire.
 I know it's near, I know it's near,
 for it whispers and I hear.
 By Lord Judah(10-7-14)

Sometimes

Sometimes I'm something,
 sometimes I'm predictable,
 Sometimes I stand as a blessing,
 and sometimes I'm dispicable.
 Sometimes my ingenuity is loved,
 but sometimes it's hated.
 Sometimes I'm brilliant,
 but then sometimes I'm overrated.
 Sometimes I'll see the world clearly,
 but sometimes I won't.
 Sometimes I hear that voice of reason,
 but sometimes I don't.
 Sometimes my creative powers are generous,
 but sometimes it's quite tight.
 Sometimes nothing is wrong,
 but then sometimes I can't get nothing right.
 Sometimes I am proud of my accomplishments,
 but then sometimes I walk in shame.
 Sometimes I have fortune to burn,
 but sometimes I have no good luck to my name.
 Sometimes I am at fault,
 but sometimes I am not to blame.
 Sometimes my wits are dull,
 but sometimes I'm quite clever.
 Sometimes I'm inconsistant,
 but sometimes my sometimes are forever.

By Lord Judah(11-08-14)

Insanity's Hope

Great is the world's insanity,
 if hope prevails without truth.
 The emptiness of such a vanity,
 is called to bear it's proof.

Pessimist, all mock and mope,
 while believers themselves are drenched.
 Sipping from the fountain of this hope,
 an insatiable thirst must be quenched.

Will the sun shine tomorrow,
 and will the wind blow still?
 Will this phenomenon of proof ease my sorrow,
 as this fountain of hope is refilled?

By Lord Judah(11-10-13)

Yolanda

Yolanda, not too beautiful on the outside,
 but it's your inside that matters.
 No course in mind, I just ride
 on the road you tatter.

Naive is he who passes you by,
 lacking knowledge of your kind.
 Never away shall I shy,
 Yolanda shall forever be mine.

Hail, sleet, snow or rain,
 you never mind going that extra mile,
 With wheels rolling on tough terrain,
 you still moved on with a smile.

By Lord Judah(11-17-13)

Feline's Claw

Out the mouth is a gavel,
 that lashes like a feline's claw.
 It's motivation is to ravel
 with destruction out it's jaw.

The sound of somber distress,
 is the voice that it convey.
 Sleepless are nights bare of rest,
 the same is for the day.

Fingers point with ridicule,
 to mock the fool with laughter.
 But now realization of whose the fool,
 comes to me only years after.

By Lord Judah (11-19-13)

Love

The rain that pours,
 the sun that shines and blisters.
 The foot:steps that tours,
 the whirling spines of twisters.

Such is the affection of the concrete,
 that fosters the rose.
 It's devotion bitter sweet,
 and goes unnoticed by the nose.

Grandeur is this rose that sprouted,
 It's potential no one knew.
 It's survival was bouted,
 and now it's accolades are due.

By Lord Judah (11-21-13)

Joy In The Morning

Joy in the morning,
comes with the blessing of direction.
Indecisiveness comes not with warning,
and neither does the reward of poor descretion

So much is at stake,
when options are very few.
Most times the choice to make,
is the one that best suits you.

Many whispers will influence,
but their advice is to no avail.
So you must decide with prudence,
a preference that will not fail.

By Lord Judah (12-6-13)

Karma's Spite

The motive of the damned,
often exhibits the heart of men.
Sacrificial as the lamb,
is he who lies in the lion's den.

Karma's spite is a bed of stones,
it's vengeance is the fate of humanity.
For the wicked no good fortune is known,
just the shadow of it's insanity.

Death's pulse is the sound of eternity,
it's also the price of your existence.
The dead is a fraternity,
opposed only by the life of your resistance.

By Lord Judah (12-7-13)

The Eve Of Excellence

I am thought materialized,
I am a thinking process.
I am life spiritualized,
I am a whole life's progress.

I am the eve of excellence
in the dawn of this new day,
and my destiny comes with an expense
for which I am willing to pay.

The path I walk complements
all that I am chosen to do.
so perfect is my trail of footprints,
though I had trouble fitting my shoe.

By Lord Judah (12-8-13)

Love Making

The delight of your touch,
the thrill of your treasure,
causes my blood to rush,
as I am drenched with pleasure.

Moments apart from your sway,
only intensifies the fire.
I want to love you each day,
and surrender to the interests of you desire.

The love we share,
is the climax of each night.
So slowly I love with care,
to experience fully our love in it's light.
By Lord Judah (12-12-13)

Goodness Sake

Is heaven for the meek
but a hell on earth endured?
Turn the other cheek,
are these commandments from the Lord?

Tribute to life's but a test
of a morality that is written.
The author of whom is anyone's guess,
being it's history is so smitten.

Goodness most times is misery's make,
still we march without a doubt.
Humbled for goodness sake,
exhibiting a goodness that is such a bout.
By Lord Judah (11-13-13)

Doves Cry

Doves cry as the orchestra play
and the stomach of earth is filled.
Turbulence in the sky today,
and the eagles all soar with shield.

As violent as the rain fall,
is the rising of the dawn.
The new years drops the ball,
and it's power eludes the pawn.

Amiss is a world so grieved,
It's ground trembles and shake.
Titans clash with the eve,
as thunder erupts for heaven's sake.
By Lord Judah (11-12-13)

Matters

Troubled with these matters,
don't know why they matter so much.
Responsible for handling such matters,
does it matter not how I start?
To me matters of the heart
are what matters the most
And material matters, sometimes matters not.
The matter at hand, only matters now,
and matters of the past will soon be forgot.
I want to matter forever,
but I know most things don't matter long.
By Lord Judah (11-13-14)

Leave Mine Behind

This business is no business of yours,
but you listen and observe.
Out your mouth it pours,
you must really have some nerve.
This business at hand,
is not yours to mind.
It's hard for me to understand,
why there's no other business you can find.
Please find new business now,
and leave mine behind.
Find new business now,
and leave mine behind.
By Lord Judah (11-13-14)

Her Words To Me

She loved hard was her words to me
and I was so hard to love.
She gave me her all was her words to me,
and in return I gave her heart aches.
She was foolish then was her words to me,
and I tried to have too much sense.
She's moving on now was her words to me,
I quietly watched her moves.
She's grown wiser now was her words to me,
I smiled, because no change was transparent.
Now, I miss you is her words to me,
I say, you'll always miss a good thing after it's gone.
By Lord Judah (11-4-14)

Wise Sun

Astounding skepticism fills me,
 as curious mysticism thrills me.
 For this new sun is wise
 and full of might.
 So mysterious is this sun rise,
 that I must marvel with delight.
 By Lord Judah (10-6-14)

Shut Not Your Hearts

Thought is the manifestation of science,
 shut not your hearts to it.
 For it brings comfort to he who's conscience,
 nothing is apart from it.
 For I speak into existence
 and create all that you see.
 Hear my words, the gist that I speak,
 The science of all that is,
 the truth that most seek.
 By Lord Judah (10-5-14)

I Move, I Step, I Groove

The melody of my strife,
 a harmonic gray,
 The story of my life,
 is what the instruments play.
 To it's tune I move,
 I step, I groove.
 The rise and fall of it's tone.
 The rhythm of it's blues.
 Vibrant in my bones
 is a symphony of hues.
 To this beat, I move,
 I step, I groove.
 By Lord Judah (10-6-14)

I Dream

I dream the day, I dream the night,
 I dream afar.
 I dream the sunshine, I dream the rain,
 I dream pleasure in my plight.
 I dream laughter, I dream pain,
 I dream aloof of normality.
 My dream's poetry in motion,
 I dream of it's reality.
 Drowning in the power of my dreams,
 the potency of it's actuality...
 It's fantasy... It's illusion...
 By Lord Judah (5-6-14)

Shadow My Heart

Love could be cold,
 or love could be hot.
 Love could be promising,
 but maybe sometimes it's not.
 My time is spent loving hard,
 in order to give love it's shot.
 I've even loved twice,
 but some experience love alot.
 As they realized their love was untrue,
~~like this date spent pondering all that is forgot.~~
 By Lord Judah (11-7-14)

Burn Forever

Burn me now or burn me never,
 burn me til' I tire.
 I want to burn forever,
 purify my soul with the sensation of fire.
 Motivate me with passion,
 By burning me wth desire.
 By Lord Judah (11-12-14)

Bereft Of Wit

I weathered the storm of it's season,
 overcame the agony of it's breeze.
 All to vie with reason,
 and offer up my sanity to squeeze.
 Mind bedecked with an antagonistic doctrine,
 the hand of treason has beckoned.
 But no will of a mind can determine,
 the will that's to be reckoned.
 My mind spiral and wind,
 thoughts now are compromised.
 Autonomy from this bind,
 can only be surmised.
 Brainwashed by such decorum,
 confusion I must admit.
 Was once savvy to this forum,
 but now I sit bereft of wit.
 By Lord Judah (4-27-14)

Give Me Life

Staring in the eyes of bliss,
 I'm dazzled with heaven's kiss.
 Space, the beauty of its entirety,
 A fulfilment of wonder,
 such amazing variety,
 All day I ponder,
 you sky!
 Emancipate the spirit of I,
 give me life or let me die.

By Lord Judah (10-4-14)

Tire

Chagrin, failure and strain,
 so tedious from crying.
 Affliction, despair and pain,
 I tire from crying.
 Battered by fist of rain,
 that tires me down from vying,
 The life of me it drain,
 and I tire from dying..
 Is my vigor one of vain,
 oh, the tiredness of shying.
 Give me but an inch to gain,
 and I shall be inspired,
 with just a bliss that's plain,
 but I still will tire from being tired.

By Lord Judah (5-5-14)

As Benevolent As I Can

It's downpour spite me to no end,
 so great is the karma for my sin.
 I need salvation as a friend,
 to dress my iniquities in her skin.
 So much sadness in the sky,
 precipitating pain from it's cloud.
 The sound of thunder is heaven's cry,
 the voice of misery is loud.
 But I know now, in the person of man,
 is the benevolence of he.
 So as benevolent as I can,
 I prepare to host the spirit of thee.

By Lord Judah (4-26-14)

I Hear

In my ear, I hear
 A solemn hum befitting the voice of repose.
 I hear loud, I hear clear.
 Voidness; Stillness; The elocution of it's prose.
 Could it be bliss materialized?
 The redolence of natures placidity
 Or a calmness realized
 In the warmth of it's humidity.
 Could it be summarized?
 Perhaps the taste of all that's pure
 Is but a flavor of bitter sweet.
 The feeling of this content is so obscure
 That the touch of it is a heavenly treat.
 And because of this, it's a peace I endure.
 By Lord Judah (4-23-14)

Kings Dream

The bird that flaps it's wings.
 The lion that roams the jungle.
 The attribute of kings.
 The induction of all struggle.
 The beauty of choice.
 The attraction of decisions.
 The sound of voice.
 The doctrine of opinions.
 Forever let her flame burn
 As what should be the world's light
 And through darkness that the world turn,
 Her torch shall be what shines bright.
 By Lord Judah (11-18-13)

The Wolf

A demon within his own skin,
 the wolf disguised in wool.
 The devil that cracks a grin,
 as the moon shines so full.
 Dusky till dawns hour,
 the shriek that followed twilight,
 Serenity to devour,
 Through the prevalence of each night.
 Conquering eye of the mind,
 envision no escape, just a doom.
 Memories are left behind,
 but the shadows of truth will forever loom.
 By Lord Judah (11-9-13)

Before I Perish

My horizon's the hue of blue,
 a facet of complexity,
 a shadow of mishap that comes to view
 and with it, an abundant pity,
 but pity me not, for I will persevere
 triumphant or not, I'll shed not a tear.

The surface of my universe,
 covers me in an ocean of despair.
 At fate I often spit and curse,
 but for my tirade it does not care.
 In discomfort I must persist,
 unless I end all, allowing blood to gush from my wrist.

Sweet is the river that flows,
 but hides it's face from my reflection.
 Sweet is the wind that blows,
 but does not cool in my direction.
 A delicacy of kindness I wish to relish,
 and taste the nature of before I perish.

By Lord Judah (4-15-14)

Blood In My Eye

So tempestuous is such a sight
 As thunder and lightening fills the sky
 And sways the night..
 So much blood in my eye
 Drizzle then pour, drizzle then pour
 Never do you end, you only rain more
 Over this hump
 Over I fend
 As the pound of your mighty thump
 Pierces through the wind
 I resist to avail
 To persist and prevail
 But still tears fall from heaven's blue
 And touches my heart with sorrow
 For years I have soaked in this hue
 Hoping for a brighter morrow
 Hoping the sun will shine it's face
 And radiate upon me it's heavenly grace.

By Lord Judah (4-16-14)

Humanity

I am the iron fist of humanity,
 rock on which liberty
 has tucked it's tail.
 My object of insanity
 is colonized in commercial and sale
 for prison and jail.

By Lord Judah (2-27-14)

Love's A Lie

Thoughtlessness works my nerve
 making burdens more immense.
 Only the measure of your merit is what you deserve
 to be invoiced as my expense.

But bills are paid in full
 without the utterance of a complaint.
 Still I'm stormed by bull
 and your affection is faint.

Hear me Heavens above
 what ultimatum have I.
 In this fantasy of love
 I'm now convinced that loves a lie.

By Lord Judah (2-28-14)

Poverty's Indigence

Long, long ago
 Existed dreams of mine
 As mystic as the wind blow
 And the sun gives it's shine
 They existed, they existed so:

But poverty's hand of indigence
 Rose! Rose! Rose, and became the barrier of it's actuality
 Hindering my dreams from existence
 Blurring my reality
 And only now can I understand struggle and persistence.

My soul has been lost in the shadow of each night.
 This barrier has deeply burdened me
 My dreams are lost from sight
 And the result of this burden could very well bury me
 As I struggle to survive it's plight.

By Lord Judah (3-3-14)

Smile

Hard times I wish would pass away,
 but I struggle all the while.
 Hardship is promised with each day,
 but I struggle with a smile.
 I bared the pain of need,
 with endurance as long as the Nile.
 But with dreams to succeed,
 I endured it with a smile.
 From the bottom I shall persist,
 until I surmount the tragedy of this trial.
 From the bottom it's hard to exist,
 and never has it been easy, but I smile.

By Lord Judah (12-13-13)

Distress, Misery And Restoration

Relief from distress appears dormant
 Seemingly is the swiftness of it's bite
 It's touch is that of torment
 Void of wrath through day and night
 No one is spared in it's path
 From the affliction of it's wrath.
 Misery's discomfort lags about
 Impairing from the tongue
 Sudden and violent is the reflex of breath forced out
 Sharp is the noise of air expelled from the lung
 This is a misery at best
 Often arriving at miser's behest
 A soundness of mind so difficult to solicit
 And long is the wait to become whole
 Restoration of the body soothes the spirit
 And becomes wholesome to the soul
 Misery's best infects with misery as I see them
 And to breathe again becomes an endeavor for freedom.

By Lord Judah (1-16-14)

My Walk

For years I walked through the gapes of fire
 Through calamity of storms I trotted
 Now my vigor is weak and I tire
 But miles ahead are still allotted
 So I travel with no amends
 Taking shortcuts en route to dead ends
 The soles of my feet are sore
 And there's no compensation for this spirit of mine
 What must I go on for
 To what purpose must I be incline
 Show me a sign
 That would allow will and purpose to align
 Through light or gloom
 I walked without rest
 As I waited for fortune to bloom
 Understanding not the motive of my quest
 But to date I trot and prance
 And to this acappella rhythm I dance

By Lord Judah (1-21-14)

Lost

Brightly adorned in it's moment of grace
 Is the epitome of what's grand
 Seemingly unending on it's face
 Is the radiance of it's hand
 But soon will be the despair of it's net
 And beyond it's horizon the sun will set
 This place that I've been
 In reality wears away and dissolves
 But I wish it to appear again
 Let the sun rise anew as my fortune evolves
 And allow me a tale
 That will brighten once more that which went pale
 Hail the sky, the color of blue
 Because the sun will be overwhelming after
 Shining on a trail that gives no clue
 As it authors the next chapter
 The radiance of discretion
 Is the fulfillment of my direction
 By Lord Judah (2-6-14)

Time

Poverty in abundance, I ask why
 In borrowed attire I must dress
 How opulent am I
 There's no material in this world I possess
 But I hold value in a gift
 I hope will pay off as the time drift
 No bread to break, my cup is empty
 I come from a networth of naught
 With a potential for plenty
 And patience is what adversity has taught
 So I hold value in a gift
 I hope will pay off as the time drift
 In my pocket is not a penny
 But I maintain mind over matter
 Belief has rendered me skinny
 As I wait for victory on my platter
 But I hold value in a gift
 I hope will pay off as the time drift
 By Lord Judah (2-13-14)

So Raven

Skin So Raven, r

I am the beauty of Ebony, it's replica
Black as the abyss of Africa.

So Mentally Impoverished,

Is the core of my image, the likeness of fire burning.
Hear the cry of me as graves begin turning.

Nations I Built,

Pyramids of Gaza, beauty to behold.
Civilizations on the moon I must now mold.

Melodic My Voice,

Sounding deep in jungles of Africa, to America's ear.
Singing songs of sorrow for worlds to hear.

The mystery of persistence that suffered without fear.

Casualty Of Injustice,

Trials are so many, pains are too great.

But how great is he who endured the havoc of hate.

Skin So Raven,

I am the beauty of Ebony, it's replica.
Black as the abyss of Africa.

By Lord Judah (2-22-14)

ATTN: I WORK WITH THE ENDEAVOR TO ELICIT YOUR ENJOYMENT,
IF I HAVE SUCCEEDED WITH THIS PROJECT, THEN PLEASE BY ALL
MEANS, ASSIST ME IN CREATING A BUZZ OR A FOLLOWING FOR MY
PROJECTS AND I PROMISE YOU THERE WILL BE ALOT MORE IN
THE NEAR FUTURE. NOW I DEPART FROM YOU WITH MY
WARMEST REGARDS AS I REMAIN YOURS TRULY,

Lord Judah

Filled With Affection

Intoxicate me with the image
 That I see greedily as such a treasure
 That time could never pillage
 Or erode with harsh measure
 The spirit of this reflection
 Is filled with affection
 An expression so tender and wanting
 And rapturous with excitement as heavens step
 The realization of it's tainting
 Is hugs and kisses so well kept
 I want to be inclined to this emotion
 Drown me in the abyss of it's ocean
 My heart remains warm and proud
 Because I can hear dove's heart beat
 Whenever wings flap beyond the cloud
 And grace the sky with a smile so sweet
 Their spirit touches mine
 And our lives become entwine
 By Lord Judah (1-20-14)

My People

Puncturing deep with fangs of beast
 Seated among an assembly of crows
 On your own dead you feast
 And hear not the trumpet as it blows
 Blind to the devastation of this woe
 You're blind to the fact that you're the foe
 So boldly you fear
 The pinnacle of tyranny's success
 With claws you tear
 And scar your own flesh
 This fear that's afloat
 Conditions you to cut your own throat
 Watch how the owl with his peering eyes
 Grow wiser than the feline with sharp teeth
 Tempestuous are the skys
 As the world turns beneath
 To die is to resurrect
 But to rise we must correct
 By Lord Judah (1-29-14)

Change

I stood above the clouds
 Watching earth's atmosphere change
 From winter, to spring, to summer, to fall
 And back to winter again
 Winter encircled me
 And gave me eerie chills up my spine
 The shiver caused a sickness in my pores
 That left me disgusted with what I saw
 I wanted to leave this place
 But then suddenly
 Spring appeared
 And like a copulating delight
 Was the climax of my spirit
 The spring flourished with nature
 And allowed it to bloom with beauty
 I began to bathe in it's allure
 The significance of what I saw
 Was the emphasis of change
 And the power to endure
 Was the likeness of this.
 By Lord Judah (12-17-13)

Careful Not To Drawn

I swim in a beach of misery
 Careful not to drawn
 My smile is mostly a mystery
 Because upon me is life's frown
 So great is my heart ache
 The absence of pleasure is the cause of it's pain
 Sacrifices I must make
 Is to elicit a joy so wonderful, but plain
 Loneliness has no delight
 It only elicits my longing to be cherished
 Joy so far out of sight
 That my notion of happiness has perished.
 By Lord Judah (12-25-13)

Treyvon Martin

This sad day of mourning
 is shared by young souls, old hearts
 and the despair of it's morning
 has spreaded throughout these troubled parts.

For justice we are yearning
 or retribution will soon start.

Trouble's in my eye
 as Oakland is set ablaze.
 Why must my children die
 is what I ponder in a gaze.

No answer's in the sky
 no answer meets my eye.
 By Lord Judah (3-1-14)

The Breath of it

Beautiful is the moon's light
 As it quickens the heart beat
 Eliciting love at midnight
 And a sound that's tender sweet.

Smell the breath of it
 Find shade in it's shadow
 Meaningful is it
 Often does it become shallow.

Lost in it's fairy tale
 Invigorated by it's power
 But like the fountain of a well
 It dwindles by the hour.

By Lord Judah (3-2-14)

Bliss Can Be No More

The moon ~~shines~~ half full
 through the cryptic night,
 uncertain and foretold as the day's light.
 the sun rises no differently.
 It shines no brighter
 nor is it passion any lighter.
 Wonder still fills the sky
 as birds dance the air
 to the tune of each affair.
 In all the world my smile is faint.
 Bliss can be no more
 as it is owed to the sorrow in my core.

By Lord Judah (2-23-14)

Z'nai-ja

Dear to me,
 the heart beat of midnight.
 The breeze yielded by the tree.
 The dazzle of the moon's light.
 The image of the sea.
 The natural world in all my sight
 is so daring to see.
 The rivers that flow
 as rain drops fall from dark clouds
 and sometimes turn to snow
 Thunder in the sky so loud
 as heavy handed winds blow.
 But dear to me more are the reasons why
 you smile as tears swell in your eye.
 By Lord Judah (3-4-14)

Hatred

Hate so deep in my core,
 rooted in my soul.
 It excretes through my pore
 and swallows me whole.
 Hatred so dark in me,
 it shadows the earth with gloom
 and reigns as it roams free,
 to a destination of doom.
 See fire's depiction in the sky,
 the swinging hatred sharper than the sword of Zeus?
 Well, that's only Hell's rage, depicted
 that's depicted by my peering eye.
 Quivering is the spite I induce,
 but was induced in my soul.
 Mother? So quivering, So cold.
 By Lord Judah (3-5-14)

Air In My Lung

Savagely ensnared,
 Away from God and country I exist
 Strong, never scared
 I endured and persisted
 On the docks of Hell's fire
 I find shade in the shadows of death
 As it scourges me with pain that decline to tire
 My affliction is exhibited with each breath
 So for the end I prepare
 No longer will I fear it
 This hue of despair
 Is the tear that drops from my spirit
 I inhale the breath of adversity
 But in part and in whole
 Shines a greatness with diversity
 Out the windows of my soul
 Stripped of my tongue
 Nothing have I, but the air in my lung.
 By Lord Judah (3-6-14)

Good Morning

Deep in the bosom of my chest,
 is the dawn of day,
 an outcry of unrest,
 and a howl of eve that clamors away
 the peculiar sound of zest.
 To this tune my spirit prance,
 and the spirit of joy quickens with jest
 to the lyrics of nature's dance.
 For the life of me, I wouldn't miss,
 so, in a trance,
 I dance to the acapella rhythm of bliss
 as it hums chords of romance,
 with the harmony of a kiss.

By Lord Judah (4-24-14)

Like A Wind

Cosmo's innovation,
 the secret of it's reality.
 The light of all creation,
 the covert of mere actuality.
 Entirety stitched in the seams
 of a mind that dreams,
 dreams this wondrous mountain of waves
 in an ocean extreme with depth.
 The secret of the universe is craved
 as a marvel that is well kept,
 as the paragon of existence
 where entirety must hence.
 Like a water fall that pours
 into a river that flows,
 a grandeur of wonder soars
 within a mind that grows,
 and an energy in motion billows
 like a wind... It blows.

By Lord Judah (4-19-14)

My Celestial Floor

Rain is in the air,
 for the day of doom is near.
 Bad luck,
 or maybe none at all.
 Through misery I will flourish,
 at the behest of karma's call,
 the voice of which I will nourish.
 Now of age I have become,
 the remnant of such misfortune.
 No sun will shine,
 but rain will pour.
 No stars align
 my celestial floor.
 So mighty is karma's grip,
 from it's chalice I will sip.
 Reincarnated at the dawn of midnight,
 my soul will dazzle with gloom.
 A commemoration of karma's might,
 will finally materialize my doom.

By Lord Judah (4-17-14)

Color Me

Color is intensity without refute,
color me the hue of grand.
Color me eccentric and absolute,
color me with God's hand.
Standardized without dispute,
colorfast I will stand.
Color me the eyes of eternal nature,
the eminent shade of heavenly stars.
Color me vivid in stature,
strong, with the colossus of Mars.
Color me the wit of the conscious mind,
the tone of it's sanity.
Color me bold, proud and beautiful,
color me that of humanity.

By Lord Judah (5-4-14)

Strawberries and whipcream

You're the yoke of he who embodies your desire,
the realization of fantasy,
the sensation that burns in the depth of my core, ~~fixe~~ ~~ir~~
is this copulating delight that allows ecstasy.
Be my... Strawberries... Whipcream...
My fairytale... My dream...
Be the experience in which I've longed for,
an experience so ideal,
it'll be impossible to fathom more
Elicit emotions so distinct,
that it has not yet been experienced before.
An experience so abnormal, that it'll
that it'll make me question my own reality as it exists.
Elicit a conscious elevation so intense,
that it produces a natural high,
produces a copulating experience so sweet,
it causes me to lay down and cry.
Be my... Strawberries... Whipcream...
My fairytale... My dream...
Stare into the pupils of my eye as my heart races,
and capture the pinnacle of love as I explode,
and make those love faces.
Touching, kissing, we both shaking,
in this rapturous realm of love making.
Be my... Stawberries... Whipcream...
My fairytale... My dream...
My everything...

By Lord Judah (10-29-14)

Redolence Of Love

The smell of your fragrance is the redolence of love,
 rejuvenating is this air of pleasure,
 that hypnotizes me with the scent of it's treasure.
 Down on me, he must smile above,
 because your smile exist as a depiction of his face,
 as the patience of prayer materialized,
 as a greatness realized.
 Such is the goodness of his grace,
 the harmony of your voice is the sweet sound of life's symphony.
 Through it, I live forever,
 existing through the shadow of love's endeavor,
 as it remains life's epiphany.

By Lord Judah (9-9-14)

Dancing

In the middle of the street,
 dancing in the dark.
 Moving to the rhythm of my heart beat,
 I dance to my mark.
 Dancing in the rain,
 my dance motivated by pain,
 I dance with humanity,
 and dance with my happy feet.
 I dance to maintain sanity,
 my sanity, so bitter, so sweet.
 Dancing in the heat of each night,
 I dance in light.
 I dance with harmony so appealing,
 dancing until my rainbow shows it's face.
 My dance comes with the spirit of healing,
 it's an abundance of grace.
 Dancing until I can dance no more,
 I dance my steady pace.

By Lord Judah (10-1-14)

No Time

Time! Time! Time!
 Never enough time,
 no time to sleep, no time to eat,
 no time to iron, no time to dress,
 no time to clean or to be neat.
 No time to mess around,
 kisses on the cheek because theirs no time to greet.
 By Lord Judah (11-5-14)

Ecstasy

The flavor of ecstasy I knoweth not,
 but the redolence of heaven's breath,
 challenges my mind
 and forces me to broaden my horizon.
 So now with sights set afar,
 I ponder with the moon
 as I travel with the stars.
 Feet planted on a rock of wisdom,
 I now reach for the threshold of my destiny.
 Seeking to ignite a fire that'll burn forever,
 and illuminate the heavens with the epitome
 with the epitome of impeccability,
 so I may one day realize ecstasy's flavor.
 By Lord Judah (10-2-14)

Memories

Days are cold, nights are colder,
 the pit of my troubles are deep.
 So bold am I, but troubles are bolder,
 no peace of mind, I lose sleep.
 All through the night I wonder,
 and in silent reverie I ponder,
 because in the calmness of the haze,
 are images that wander,
 through the night and causes me to gaze.
 Within me is a quiet dander,
 for I am full of fret
 and consumed by such regret.
 To commemorate all that has past,
 as painful as it stands,
 leaves me to wonder, how did I last?
 I overcame adversity with all it's strands.
 Strength in character I'd like to say,
 Along with the heavens direction out of harm's way.
 By Lord Judah (10-3-14)

Retribution

In The abyss of hell's nation,
souls whisper can you hear?
Their strength is without cessation,
their reckoning without fear.

Rise, rise from chambers in hell,
where voices are eerie in the wind.
So creepy is it's tattle tale,
no conscious mind can comprehend.

Frightening is it's sound,
The death that is convey.
No comfort can be found,
only the torment it must repay.

By Lord Judah (11-11-13)

Fire That Burn

Clear skies, cool waters and et cetera,
the beauty of light before darkness prevails.
Each existing in it's own era,
a monument of memories are left after misfortune sails.
But memories also becomes blue,
and all that's left is you.

I knew the feeling of invincibility galore,
it rendered me misfortunes fate too soon.
My desire's to dance on the moon once more,
While the stars twinkle to my tune.
Eliciting feelings void of fret,
release from this manacle of regret.

I walked with fire on my hills,
eventually it burned the core of my existence.
Reveries of mine's seeps the thrills,
but the past passes with persistence.
As I long for a life to return,
I now desire to avoid the fire that burn.

By Lord Judah (1-6-14)

Mise ^{Mise} I Must Overcome

The story I must convey,
is the misery I must overcome,
and the debt I must pay,
could be attributed to the cloth I'm from.
It causes a pain so unbearable,
still I will not surrender.
The turbulence of life is so terrible,
still it will not hinder.

For life is merely poetry in motion,
an epic of destiny's betrayal.
So mystical and mysterious is the notion,
that's demonstrated by it's portrayal.

By Lord Judah (12-24-13)

Eye Candy

Your beauty is the tribute of completeness
that causes my emotions to dance.
I'm so obsessed with your sweetness
and addicted to your romance.

The intensity of such a heat,
is so pure and sensuous,
with a taste beyond sweat,
and a pleasure so voluptuous.

Your savory places me on another galaxy,
so foolish am I to love in haste,
but the experience of this ecstasy,
is deeply rooted in my taste.

By Lord Judah (12-9-13)

Love So Genuine

Love, ^{Love} can you imagine it,
the power of it in all it's might.
I want a love so passionate,
it causes dreams through the night.

This type of love is so genuine,
it causes suspense when I wake.
It causes chills to run up my spine,
It causes my soul to shake.

So revitalizing is such a feeling,
that it's time of excellence is cherished forever.
Wholesome is loves healing,
and incredible is it's endeavor.

By Lord Judah (12-10-13)

A soldier's story

The existence of a sentiment that grows cold,
is now at it's brink.
Horrorific is the malice now rooted in my soul,
for it's evil is bare and distinct.

The loathing of my enemies embedded in my core,
all of whom I wish to burry.
God and country remains the guise of war,
A circumstance I wish would vary.

Years of turmoil caused my consciencetto die,
and I have no morale left.
Blood so vivid in my eye,
that I became accustom to the image of death.

By Lord Judah (12-11-13)

Poetry In Motion

Life screams out poetry in motion,
and complexity consumes the hour
like water rising in the ocean,
emerging over who it may devour.

But I swim to no ends,
no worries in mind to drown.
Wishing to grow fins,
so currents can't pull me down.

I swim aggressive as the shark,
because I'm fearless as the whale.
I see deep blue so dark,
still I patiently wait to inhale.

By Lord Judah (11-29-13)

The Love We Make

Each morning I want to wake,
with you in my arms held tight.
The love that we make,
often times are best after we fight.

The touch of your kiss,
causes chills to run through me.
each moment of your company I miss,
is an abyss of time that ruins me.

Enchant me with the grace of your beauty,
with love so delicate and sweet.
Smile to give me pleasure with enormity,
and enthrall me from head to feet.

By Lord Judah (12-2-13)

Mandela

So great is my trial,
in the belly of this malevolence.
But kindness is revenge with a smile,
for it kills opposition with benevolence.

I fight and struggle from dawn to dusk,
no peace of mind till victory is found.
So brute is the opposition of the unjust,
but strong is he who stands his ground,

The power of freedom we must materialize,
and the strength of tyranny must fall.
So stand with me till freedom is realized,
and experienced by us all.

By Lord Judah (12-5-13)

Heaven Sent

Heaven sent is her heavenly scent.
Beauty dances on her face,
and I behold a sight so pleasant,
that I marvel with smiles of grace.

Enchanting as Sheba,
the likeness she reflect,
surreal is such a diva,
so flawless, so perfect.

The imprint of her footprints,
are scattered through my mind.
This love is like an experiment,
it's secret I vie to find.

By Lord Judah(11-14-13)

Morning's Symphony

Summer shines, shines through,
as I stare into space.
Limitless and beautiful,
the radiant smile from it's face.

Hot and Humid out my view,
where squirrels and raccoons play.
Every angle a different hue,
covering the nudity of the day.

Standing is the tree so high,
pouring in coolness of it's shade.
Melodies play as cars drive by,
seconds later, my bed is made.

By Lord Judah)11-15-13)

Boo Flossy

Boo flossy seduced me as she sung,
such a burning desire is she,
that dances on my lung,
intoxicating me with glee.

Boo Flossy, so loved by many,
to taste her breath, so sweet.
To the heavens she sends me,
whenever it is we meet.

A proud sun shines on her face,
as she sprouts with beauty incomparable.
Seemingly is her grace,
and her spirit with mine inseperable.

By Lord Judah(11-16-13)

I Fall

By the waistside I Fall
 as the brink of dawn nears.
 the heavens call
 and the inevitable I now fear,
 strong is he who stands tall
 even while he sheds a tear.
 By the waistside I fall.
 This mishap I can no longer bear,
 my troubles are now small
 and instrumentals I can now hear.
 come now, come all,
 come he who's weary, find peace here.

By Lord Judah(10-12-14)

Maybe

Maybe I'll clash with a titan,
 maybe I'll tuck my tail.
 Maybe I'll achieve greatness,
 maybe I'll fail.
 Maybe my time will come,
 maybe the time is too soon.
 Maybe I'll have my seat at the table,
 maybe I'll be fed with a long spoon.
 Maybe I think the worst,
 maybe I don't,
 Time will tell maybe,
 maybe it won't..
 Maybe my blessings in the sky,
 hell, maybe it's not.
 These maybe's are not much,
 and these maybes are alot.
 Maybe I have not a clue,
 but maybe is all I have to look forward to.

By Lord Judah(11-09-14)

Reverie Of Ebony

The hypnotic rapture of her facade
 is what intoxicated me
 as I was allured by that which was only skin deep.
 and through the windows of her soul
 she conveyed to me the stories of her pain
 and that's when my harmony of joy
 became the melody of her voice,
 that I'm now entitled to hear no more.
 And the absence of that sweet sound
 is what torments the intricacies of my heart
 and causes the suffering I endure.

The redolence of her nature
 was like a rose berry garden of bliss.
 It consumed me with insatiable desire
 as I longed to inhale
 that which enchanted my lonely soul.
 I want nothing more than to shield her in these arms again,
 but the warmth of her body next to mine's
 is a prerogative of mine no more.

Apologetic am I
 for my many imperfections
 and though both our houses were made of glass
 I know mine was prone to shatter the most.
 So, now in solitude I meditate on a fire that once burnt
 and imagine that intensity some where in the shadows of her heart.
 Because at a time when everything inside me ceased to exist,
 she resurrected me through her lips
 and gave her breath into my lungs
 so that I might breathe again.
 So grateful am I a thousand folds
 for this legacy we now share,
 which is the vigor of my heart beat,
 and for that,
 I'll forever remain hers truly.
 By Lord Judah(11-20-14)

All I Inspire

Not to knock you off balance,
 but I intend on being the equilibrium of your desire.
 I want to dazzle your emotion
 with this triangle of affection
 that's presented in this moonlit crush
 and as we embody the brilliance of love
 in the redolence of rose pedals,
 I want you to lose yourself in my web of romance
 only to be found enchanted by overwhelming desire.
 succumb to all I inspire,
 heat, passion, fire
 and a contentment of mystery
 that'll exist only as your fountain of youth.
 Over crushed pine apples and a champagne delight,
 I want you to realize your fantasy
 and envision this reality
 as a mere perception of pleasure.
 A perceptive longevity of intensity
 that'll kindle only with the slightest execution of my love.
 I want to soothe your emotion and free your nature
 with tendencies which caresses your mind,
 with the aura I inspire.

By Lord Judah (10-30-14)

As I Dream

Your moves of rigor
 engrosses me for the hour.
 Mighty is your vigor
 that hums the rhythm of your power.

Enchant me till I tire,
 enliven me with your spirit.
 Invigorate me with your fire,
 your whisper, let me hear it.

Wide awake as I dream
 to the texture of your tone.
 weary is my spirit that scream
 and seeks pleasure in your moan.

By Lord Judah (11-30-13)

Hover Above

I had to break free;
 in order to grow.
 Abundant is misery's company,
 yet they don't want me to go.

Internal was my tears,
 subtle was my woes.
 After being held captive for years,
 from the trenches I had rose.

Now I fly fly to hover above
 that which conspired to clip my wings.
 The hate disguised by most as love
 is the madness that success brings.

By Lord Judah (11-27-13)

