

Peace=

Integrity
Self-Sufficiency
Freedom
Justice

An Eager Man's Rap

by Dorian Minder's ID

The very thought of you makes my heart start pumpin' straight down to
my brain.

I said straight down to my brain.

I'm lying awake; another sleepless night.

So I pick up my pencil and then begin to write, of the hard times I face,
or another time and place, but I can't hold a thought 'cause my
memories erased by your smooth slender thigh.

I don't know why, no matter how hard I try, I just can't deny.

The very thought of you makes my heart start pumpin' straight down to
my brain.

I said straight down to my brain.

The Image of You

Seep once again into my mind.
Ease me of these passing crimes.
Coarse through me with every breath I take.
One day you will kill me.

Burn, just burn.
One day you'll eat me inside out
Burn slowly, burn.
Seep once again into my mind.

I twist this gently in my hand,
press it to my lips.
With you I share my inner thoughts,
but one day this will kill me.

By its light I see the inner workings of a man, once noble,
his story still untold.
By your light I hope one day that story to unravel.

Seep once again into my mind.
Help me recall the past.
Replenish me with every breath,
for one day it will kill me.

Burn me, just burn.
Before it eats me inside out.
Burn slowly, please burn.
Seep once again into my mind.

Preparing to Play Picasso

I have learned so much under the hot lights of the theatre, but something has always been missing.

I now feel my inspiration dying.

Since I left you I have sought to be like your free spirit, but I now know I cannot do this alone.

My respect for the art and audience will keep me going for some time, but to truly achieve what I consider perfection I need her...she...you to me.

The single presents in the darkness which can't be seen, only felt.

I will move her with every word, every gesture.

Thriving on the energy she gives freely, I can achieve anything; everything.

A Strangers Eyes

The Power of your eyes so sweet, to my raging soul gently speaks.
In a lifelong glance through strangers passing, with eyes turned inward
to thoughts there lapsing.
Thoughts of love, fear, or hate, and what come next.
They contemplate the answers that come much too late.

The power of your eyes so strong, remind me of that silent song.
Where words replaced the melody, and thought enveloped harmony.
Where if you listened, and if you could see through these cold scribbles, I
know you would find a desperate attempt to be understood.

The power of your eyes so still, broke my formerly powerful will.
When my wandering eyes caught yours in a glance, and during that stare
my soul you entranced with a power unseen, unheard, and not shown;
yet like a cancerous cell in my body, has grown into something vastly
unknown.

So the sweet, strong, stillness of your eyes, aspired a feeling I tried to
disguise in the rusty dark cavern I call my mind, beneath old shattered
dreams from that long uphill grind.

A struggle behind which, all dreams I had trailed, in a day filled with
wondrous feelings derailed; from that fine painted focus disguised by my
lie; my bittersweet pain, once again, was uncovered by those strangely
familiar, mind stealing eyes.

Lady I am sorry

Please forgive me for all I should have said, but did not say.

The risk was too great.

The way I felt...feel still.

I am left with stories, conflicting.

I have seen so much, lived so much.

Still I say you were wrong, but my understanding of you grows stronger.

The blame I take for not chasing with every breath of life I have left.

Unknowingly you carried unction of a potion, so mortal that the very first touch meant my death.

Now all the words, unspoken through time, I write as they come.

This is my only release; my only communication with you whom I will never see again.

Freedom by Release

Beneath a sky lit up with festival flare; when my eyes were o'erwhelmed
by flashes in the air.

A majestic tribute to all we hold dear; when all men give in and let out a
cheer.

I declare once again in one solid voice, our freedom, our power to make
our own choice.

So now I declare to remain ever free.

No tyrant or terror will ever hold me.

Side by side with my brothers I will fight to the death, and defeat their
oppression with my last silent breath.

Funky Little Sway

I still recall
A day in May
When I was walking down the street
With a funky little sway
And the voices inside
Just along for the ride
Started singing to me in the sweetest melody

So I don't care where you're goin'
What you do or what you say
'cause every day
I'm free to roam around the world
With my cocky, badass, funky little sway

There
Were
People all around
Crowdin' up the streets
While this rhythm hounding beet
Was pumping to my feet
Got looks, glares, and incidental stares
But lately, quite frankly,
I just don't care

Now I don't know where you're goin'
What you do or what you say
but every day
I'm free to roam around the world
With my cocky, badass, funky little sway

When I'm rockin' to the beet with my funky little sway
The world outside just seems to go away
And I'm livin' deep inside with those voices on a ride
To a place where I am finally free to play
A place no one can touch me
A place where I can hide
And live the way I want with those voices deep inside

Now I don't care where you're goin'
What you do or what you say
'Cause every day
I'm free to roam
Around this world

With, my
Cocky
Badass
Funky
Little
Sway

The Harmony You Creates in Me

I.. hear(jazz drum with symbal),
(drum moves from snare to toms and continues to keep rythem)
Peo-ple tal-king as they pa----ss.
How did I fall so fa--r so fa---st, and will I ever kno--w what they all seem
to kno--w, and causes them to go...bywith.out a gla--nce.

Can I sho----w what's been ea-ting me insi---de.
The fears I've tried so ha---rd to hi---de,
but will they even ca--re, or simply stop and sta--re.
These fears I cannot bear to share.

So they go by without a glance.
Again I miss my chance.

But I dust myself off and pick up the beat, of a lonely vagabond on the
corner of the street; wailing away on his guitar he would say, "How do
you do on this beautiful day, man."
Go out, break free, don't let them get you down.
They will answer to me in the end, my friend.
You will finally see, what brings us back to that...great harmony.

Hindsight

I now scribe these thoughts that run through my head, for the power you possess over me is so strong.

Everyone will say I should confront you instead, and the way I didn't handle things was just wrong.

Please understand, I really do love you.

Though it pains me to leave still I must go.

I wanted to say this in person and tried to, but only on paper do my true feelings show.

So now I go, out on my own, facing each day and night all alone.

Searching for something I probably won't find, as I'm fought by the weak and lead by the blind.

Throughout the challenges life has in store, I will have every second to question this day.

Though I will try, I cannot ignore; memories of you continue to play.

So now I speak, in woeful voice, asking myself if I made the right choice; begging each day for the clock to rewind, as I'm fought by the weak and lead by the blind.

Now I lay down, to some woman's bed, with the lingering thoughts of you in my head. Despite all my searching I never did find, what's always been there in the back of my mind. I was searching for what I had left years ago.

So now I can see and now I will show, how through my life I never did mind, the sight of the weak and the strength of the blind.

Drinking Our Bottle and All the White That Followed

No more bottles to drink in remembrance of you.
As the New Year draws near I feel your presence more than ever.

For years I have spent the turning of the year tasting the crisp drops;
savoring a memory to bold to forget.

Outside Looking In

Outside, looking in, on all the things that might have been.
I know I'll never win, with this cold, cruel heart I've always lived in.
If I'd known that you would be, the strength, the breath, the light in me.
I may have felt that love again, but now I'm outside...

Looking back on a time when I knew the love I saw in your eyes was true,
and the life I lived was free of sin.

Now I'm on the outside, looking in.

Looking back on a time when I knew the love I saw in your eyes was true,
and the life I lived was free of sin.

Now I'm on the outside...

Outside, looking in, wondering how I should begin to change the way I
feel today, into content 'cause still I say.

You were the raging fire in me.

Now I know I'll always be,

Until I find that love again.

On the outs...

I search my mind for one final view, staring at her under a Cheshire
moon. Well I swear my face wore a greater grin. Now I'm on the outside,
looking in. Looking back on a time when I knew, the love I saw in your
eyes was true, and the life I lived was free of sin.

Now I'm on the outs...with you.

Rain in my eyes

Why do I feel her sweet gentle lips pressed to mine?

I'm thinking of you with the rain in my eyes.

Cool chill on the back of my neck; this is the burden I bear, forcing me to press on.

Two drops of liquid sunshine are the eyes looking back.

Was it real?

Could it be?

These questions have become the rain in my eyes.

Thinking of you is the rain on my lips; remembrance of a moment suspended in time.

My strong, warm heart melts the drops that race to my lips.

Two drops on my lips is remembrance of you, but remembrance of you was the rain in my eyes.

Bitter Sweet Smile

I did not ask you, nor did I find out,
what your tearful sorrow was all about.
Yet still I'll say this, for I promise it's true.
I'm sorry for whatever is bothering you.

I know I can't fix it, though I wish that I could.
If I was able, in a second I would.
I can't possibly stand to see you cry.
I can't change what you feel, but I still have to try, so I wrote you this
poem to bring back a smile; perhaps not for long, but hopefully awhile.

Your smile can brighten the darkest of days,
and change how I feel in so many ways.
In even a glance I take great pleasure;
a feeling of tranquility impossible to measure.
When I'm feeling down, the sadness will rise,
'till I look long enough to catch a glimpse of your eyes.
Then the sadness is gone and I can strive to go on.
The feeling has changed and my thoughts rearranged.
All that remains is the sight of your eyes, and the smile behind them,
without any lies.
Truth is the best, though it may hurt inside.
Yet pain would mean nothing were you by my side.

The Supposed Proposal

A passing glance turned enveloping gaze.
The moon casts shadows everywhere.
The light becomes my glitter on the water,
as the sound of night brings all to rest.
Tonight I dare not see all this.
Tonight I dare not look away.
Some moments fly away;
without us ever having a chance to grasp at them.
Tonight...
I anticipated the moment.

The Unknown Woman

A cool mist sprays up from the rocks down below.

Day turns to dusk, and the sky starts to glow, with a majestic color soft to the eyes.

In a timeless motion I begin to rise.

As I stare to the sky all alone, I am suddenly struck to the bone with a feeling of utter despair so great no human ever should bear.

Knowing I'm on my own, and there is nobody else out there.

Not a face I can turn to; not a soul who will care.

Life seems hardly worth living, and I think of the love that no one is giving.

The sea down below seems so much more inviting than this desolate earth, so I now begin writing.

Maybe someone will finally see all the loathsome deeds done unto me:

All the spited love, all the friends I have lost.

For all the bad things done, my lonely sick life will be the ultimate cost.

As I lean forward to enter the sea, an unknown feeling comes over me.

The soft gentle touch of a hand as I turn, I gaze into your eyes, and finally learn it was never love I had felt inside.

As for living, I had never even tried.

I can no longer turn to enter the sea.

I can't leave this earth, though desolate it be.

Under that sky, and its majestic splendor you unveiled a feeling so pure, and so tender, I now see a world in which it's worth living.

I now found a love which is finally worth giving.

Hopelessly Wandering

Slowly I wander with the world in my hand, searching for something I lost long ago; in a place I only see water and sand, a place far too desolate to prosper or grow.

Lonely and still the nights seem as I wander, searching for something I lost long ago.

What it is I have lost I now start to ponder, under a nearly full moon and its lustrous glow.

I continue to wander from one place to another, searching for something I lost long ago.

Perhaps an old friend, or maybe a lover, whose name I forgot, or never did know.

Once again I wander the night all alone, searching for something I lost long ago; a thought, a feeling, I should never have known, for so long I repressed, and refuse to now show.

I suddenly feel the cold chill of the night, as I search for something I lost long ago.

I can sense its presence, yet it's still out of sight, for the rising sun with its shadows o'throws.

Only in the seconds of dusk and dawn can I see what it is I lost long ago.

When the moment has past, the memory has gone as she flies through the sky, and leaves me below.

The day will pass quickly, and soon become night.

Once again I will search under the moon and its light.

Search for something I know I can't find.

For today I can't move, and by night I'll be blind.

Whenever You Need Me

I long for a time when I don't have to pretend, I don't feel the pain when I look into your eyes. You were there for me once when I needed a friend. You saw through their hatred. You saw through there lies.

I know we now are so far apart, but the feelings I had remain there still.

Time and space can't change what's in my heart, so if you ever need a friend you know that I will...

Be here

Whenever you need me

My only fear

Is that you will never call

Through the years

And through life's long struggle

I will be here

And I will never let you fall

It's been so long now I think I should give up.

I'm starting to wonder if you ever felt the same.

I told my friends and all they said was good luck.

They know I'll never give you the blame.

I knows me better than Me knows myself.

They both said I'd love you until my dying day.

I know I can't put these feelings on a shelf, so when you're all alone maybe you can hear me say, that I will...

Be here

Whenever you need me

My only fear

Is that you will never call

Through the years

And through life's long struggle

I will be here

And I will never let you fall

So if you ever need someone, someone to care, don't give up just turn around. Return to this place, because you know this is where I'll be waiting to catch you before you hit the ground.

If you don't care than maybe I shouldn't see you. I don't think my heart could take that much pain, yet if you do return I know we'll see it through, 'cause if you go again it would drive me insane.

I will...

Be here

Whenever you need me

My only fear

Is that you will never call

Through the years

And through life's long struggle

I will be here

And I will never let you fall

Yes I will be here

Whenever you call

I will be here

Whenever you need me

Without You

I remember the day you said don't go
I promised I'd never see you again
I still think of you today and I wish I had tried
To find where you went to and asked how you'd been

I never thought I'd fall victim of love
I never thought I'd feel that bitter sweet pain
Every night I still wish on the stars up above
You are out there somewhere feeling the same

I try not to think of the past and its sorrow
And every day I dream of a kinder tomorrow
But you never loved me with all of your heart
So the more I think about you
The more it tares my soul apart to start
Over...Over again
Without you girl
I don't know where to begin

I tried to find another who could make me feel this way
But no one could extinguish the bittersweet flame
It burns inside of me every night and day
And I never felt that passion until you came

When your eyes caught mine they reached in my soul
My mind lost its senses and my heart lost control
Now I know you don't love me with all of your heart
But the more I think about you
the more it tares my soul apart to start
Over...Over again

Without you girl
I don't know where to begin

I still see you standing with a rose in your hand
Your slightly teared eyes and your long blond hair
I never got to tell you all the things I had planned
I never got to show you how much I care

They say in life it's never too late
and to hold on forever if something's really worth the wait
Though I love you with all of my heart
I just can't think about you
'cause I know the time has come to start
Over...Over again
Without you girl
I don't know where to begin
But I gotta start
Over
Over again
Without you girl