

# Poems by Phil Brennán

2006

# January

## Poisoned Birds

There is just no point, you see  
And I have no excuses left to give  
Everything is sliding away from me  
And I'm afraid that I'm losing you  
To whatever dreams cloud your head  
Like so many poisoned birds

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## Untitled #35

You have it all in the power of your hand  
And you don't even realise the power  
That you appear to have over me  
Or how it throws me how you seem  
To engender forgiveness from me  
Even when you test me sorely

You have no idea how it feels  
To love you without any hope of recognition  
Of the depths of my feelings for you  
Or how my love remains despite all this  
And I am left wondering why I can love  
Someone who refuses to love me back

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## Turn Blue #3

Turn Blue  
That's all you ever do  
Is turn blue  
It's kinda boring  
Turning blue  
But it's all you ever do  
Forever blue

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## Untitled #36

Floating free  
Without form or void  
Lost in dreams of necrology  
And desires often repressed  
Waiting for the wolves to come  
And tear me apart  
Yearning for freedom  
From the maelstrom that surrounds me  
But always remaining here  
Lost in the void

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# February

## These Things #2

These things I hold within secret places  
These dreams and wanderings often suppressed  
But never revealed or acted upon

These times I face with dread  
Times when the world feels like it's falling apart  
And the sky is crashing down upon your head

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## And You Are Still Wrong

This is all there is to everything  
You said  
And it doesn't get any better than this  
This is all we can perceive  
You said  
And all we'll ever see

But the blind still leads the blind  
And the pit is still a trap to be fallen into  
And I am still standing on the outside looking in  
And you are still wrong

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## Come away with me

Come away with me  
To where the air is free  
And no one has anything much to do  
Or anything much to say  
Come away with me  
Tomorrow will take care of its own

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## The Fall of Babylon

You fucking whore  
You two-timing bitch  
You parasitic insect that lives  
In the deepest recesses of the pits of hell  
You who would sooner spit and rape  
Than co-habit with anyone else  
Times are a-coming when you shall run in fear

As the wealth that you gathered  
For the price of the blood of murdered children  
Is finally taken from you  
And all that will be left for you  
Are tears and ashes

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## Untitled #37

I have not said that I would remain  
Here within another man's destiny  
While outside life goes on  
All around  
And I did not promise you  
Anything that I was prepared to give  
Without onerous obligation  
Or regret

I have not lied to you  
Nor would I even entertain  
The thought  
Neither have I remained past my welcome  
Or put my host to the test  
But still you cannot accept that here  
Is not exactly where I'd want to be

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## Lady Sings Destruction

I cannot accept that you would betray me  
And feed me to the wolves  
It still amazes me to find myself alone  
Knowing that the one I once loved  
Was a traitor

But still I find myself wondering  
How it all went wrong  
And how far away from me your heart  
Was from the outset

So now I know how true it is  
That the lady sings destruction

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## Diana

All I remember is how shocked  
Everyone was at your passing  
And how I was totally unperturbed by it all  
As if I knew it would happen this way

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## Untitled #38

Making out that I don't care  
Is not as easy as it looks  
Nor is it advantageous to me  
If the truth was to be told  
But still I have to play these games  
To stop myself loving you

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## Insistence

I don't care to mention  
Or put a name to it  
I don't think it's worth while  
Naming things that remain  
Unnamed  
I've lost my sense of  
Futility and striving  
I don't care to travel  
Down these roads that lead  
Nowhere

But you're insistent  
And I've got time to kill  
And if you want some answers  
You're better off not knowing

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## Untitled #39

I often think about you when we're apart  
Thoughts that are best shared alone  
And undisturbed  
But still I have no reason  
To remain waiting on you  
It's not as if it matters  
Whether you feel the same as me  
I know my heart is for you  
Even if yours is not for me

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## Keren

This is my last goodbye to you  
A fond farewell through unrelenting years  
My last swan song for a former love  
Even though I still fight back the tears

How I loved you so many moons ago  
When we were both still young  
And the world remained unformed in our eyes  
But time and circumstance drove us apart  
And age poured its poison into our hearts  
And I was the first to die

So now I look back and see  
All the things I should have done

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### Autumnal Breezes

I wish I was standing in Autumnal breezes  
I wish I was anywhere but here  
Trapped in indecision and regret  
Instead of flying free  
I wish I had never left you

I wish I still remembered your scent  
Or how you lit up a room with your laughter  
I wish I could still taste you on my lips  
And savour those little bites you gave me  
I wish I could just fade away

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## Beltaine

Let us witness  
The reincarnation  
Of the Sun  
Let us remember  
The desecration  
Of our hearts

Let us  
In the valleys and high places  
Rededicate  
Our shadow selves

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### Untitled #40

I wish I could tear it all apart  
Cut it down  
Start afresh  
Leave these things behind  
And chase after my dreams  
But every time I think about it  
I count the cost and stop myself

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### Robin and Amon

You're not safe here  
You had better leave  
Quickly  
Before the hunters gun you down  
Like the witch that you are  
Cursed with the Stigmata  
Of Saturn  
Leave before I die defending you  
My Love

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## March

### Freedom

I just wanna see you sometime  
It doesn't matter much when or where  
Just as long as we are there  
Sat upon the pavement

Watching all the madmen pass

Where all the tin-plate policemen  
Strut their funky stuff  
Trying to look like the real deal  
And all the lunatics stare

At those who refuse to care

And we'd roll our eyes up to heaven  
And thank our lucky stars  
That we're not like them at all  
Trapped in a world of indecision  
And forsaken dreams

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### Lustful Indiscretions

I don't wanna be  
Anyone's pet penis  
I don't like the title of  
Occasional cock

I don't care for lustful indiscretions  
Or fumbings in the half-light  
Fucking for the sake of feeling alive  
Is not my idea of a good way to spend the time  
Just give me all you have babe  
And I'll stay right here by your side

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### Untitled #41

You have it all  
And yet you want more  
And all I have left to give  
Is not what you'd ever want

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### Untitled #42

In my childhood I was always held to be Fae  
And in my adulthood I walked the Unseelie path  
Through toils and trials I have come to realise  
the truth of immortality  
And broke through the lies that others bequeath  
us all

Lilith came to me several times to show me my  
godhood  
And in the worship of women I thank her for  
her wisdom  
Darkness has no power over me  
No god or devil can touch me  
Only I can be the means to my own destruction  
And I am now truly free

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## Love's Embrace

Lay me down  
I'm tired and I'm feeling blue  
The summer sun burns my skin  
And I'm longing to be in the shade with you  
Wrapped in the folds of love's embrace

Come sit by me  
It doesn't have to cost us much  
To let go of the child Desire  
The night is here and the sun is sleeping  
And I am still waiting on you

To wrap me in your loving embrace  
To hold me in the stillness of night  
And free me in your eyes  
And love me with your smile

Lay me down  
I'm tired and I'm feeling blue  
The moon has risen now  
And I'm longing to count the stars with you  
Wrapped in the folds of love's embrace

And I love you more than you can ever know  
And I love you more than I can ever show  
And I love you  
Love you

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## Hunger

I am hungry for the taste of love  
And the bite of indiscretion  
I am yearning to be set afire  
And consumed by the heat of passion  
I am anxious to be touched again  
Like I have been so long ago  
When Sumer still stood on the banks of the  
River Tigris  
And I was still immortal

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## Eternal Cycles

The seasons turn once more on their eternal  
cycles  
And I am left wondering where all the years  
went  
And how easily I wasted them all chasing  
phantoms  
That were never meant to be caught

Summer is drawing nearer with each passing  
day  
And the mornings are not quite so dark as they  
were before  
Causing my heart to quicken as the sun warms  
my skin  
Only to be crushed by futility

But the seasons turn once more on their eternal  
cycles  
And I am left wondering where all the years  
went  
Now that Samhain fast approaches and Winter  
rears her head  
To break my heart with ice

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## Palace of Broken Glass

And thus, here we are, in the Palace of Broken  
Glass  
Where there are as many memories as shards  
that lay round about  
Discarded, forsaken lives litter beneath  
casements and along forgotten corridors  
Blown down time and circumstance like

withered Autumn leaves

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## April

### Motherfuckers

They fucking wear me out with their hypocrisies  
Bleeding me dry of all life and love  
Digging tendrils of repressive platitudes within  
my mind and heart  
The Devil damns them and their blackest  
Vilest fucking excuses for existence  
Parasitic whores that pimp religion  
And condemn those that dare to be free  
From them and their false gods  
Motherfuckers!

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### Within Her Waters

Laying naked on my bed  
Spread-Eagled and waiting  
For me to penetrate  
Her darkest desires  
To delve within  
And drink her waters of life

This sacred blasphemy  
A communion of sweating bodies  
Trying to get back inside  
To find ourselves a womb  
And float  
Within her waters of life

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## False Gods

How dare you suggest to me this course of  
action  
As if I'd stoop low enough to even comprehend  
such a thing  
The devils may care if I stand or fall upon my  
own petard  
But I don't care for your self righteous fucking  
ideals  
Fucking hypocrite  
Whore of false ideals and unholy appearances  
I spit in the eye of your prurient charity  
And stamp on the blasphemies that you hold so  
sacred  
Your false god of wood and nails  
Makes me fucking sick to the core  
I hope those lips that you speak blasphemies  
through  
Fall off and rot in the putrefaction  
Caused by two thousand years of hate and  
bigotry  
And are eaten by the maggots that never die  
Of which you seem to be overly fond of  
As if they would crawl up your cunt and give  
you orgasms  
Of the most vile kind  
But still  
You persist in believing a lie  
And I refuse to follow your false god of wood  
and nails

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## Death

Death surrounds me tonight  
As my breath runs ragged through my chest  
And I am left gasping for air  
To fill this nascent cavity  
And I am floating in space  
Far above all this shit

You fade from view  
As I fall deeper into the dark void  
Caused by the longing for death  
And a place to call home  
And death, like an old friend  
Comes

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# June

## Morbidity

I am so close to death that I could almost feel  
the breath rattling from my lungs as I breathe in  
my last

And I am sliding into blackened waters darker  
than sin and revenge and colder than the grave  
Awaiting the end of all things as I slip into  
unconsciousness and morbidity

Floating uncomfortably between this world and  
the next

Lost and alone

And hope is lost with every passing moment  
As I slip away from you

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## Samhain #2 [Version 2]

Samhain is here again  
The freaks all come out to play  
I'm clawing at what is left of my soul  
On this endless winter's day

And the Court of Shadows dance 'round the  
fires

Burning for the end of the year  
And the madness tears the veil  
'Twx heaven and hell  
And plays upon all my fears

Samhain is here again  
The freaks all come out to play  
I'm clawing at what is left of my soul  
On this endless winter's day

At last the mists come  
And we forget it all for another year  
As the sun rises the fires burn low  
And rend the veil of tears

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## The Winter Court [Version 2]

The bitch wind sends waves crashing  
Against deserted shores, bereft of people  
As she comes howling in to chill my bones  
And enshroud me in banality's embrace  
And Samhain is fast approaching  
To herald in the Winter Court

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