

Schwarz Poems

Von abgemeldet

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Disclaimer: Weiß Kreuz gehört nicht mir und Kohle gibt's für mich sowieso nicht.
grummel

Note: Öhm ja, dies sind ein paar kurze und irgendwie düstere (mehr oder weniger) Gedichte über die Mitglieder von Schwarz. Ich hoffe es macht nix das sie auf Englisch sind, da ich sie erst für fanfiction.net geschrieben habe.^^;;

~Schwarz Poems~

[Schuldich]

I came into your mind like a velvet cat.
To touch your spiritual prism.
I want to taste your soul tonight.
Come dance with me in a storm of million, hissing voices.
Give me a little taste of your spiritual honey.
Let me share your desires and your dreams.
I can make them come true.

[Crawfort]

I see a quick flash.
A shade rushes over my mind.
It shows me live and death.
Fractions of things which will happen.
A reflection of the near future.
A vision of tomorrow.
So empty, so sad, so hopeless.
In the end, the destiny is foreordained.

[Farfello]

I'm sitting in the black shade of the holy cross.

The glaring reflection of a knife is my only light in the darkness.

The sweet kiss of the blade and red rivers stream over my hands.

Spill in a bloody sea of many deaths and sad memories.

And I write with my own blood on the cross:

There is no god!

[Nagi]

Caged in a grey world.

A lonely, lost child.

A slim shade under a mist of tears.

I'm floating through the emptiness like a dying mayfly.

The world is floating.

Everything is floating.

I let it float.