

Art Bleeds

Gory Blister

Life is

A luminous halo
A shower of atoms'

'Works of art are made
Of endless loneliness
It's only love who can grasp and cherish them
Time is not a measure here
To be an artist means to grow like a patient tree
Trustfully resisting to the strongest spring winds
Without fearing that summer will not come
Cause summer will!'

'When my disheartened soul roams inside
To catch an emotion death and life collide
And like moths attracted by a shining light that leads
The cells of heart set forth and so... so it bleeds!

'An everbleeding wound
A wound is art
And art forever bleeds'

'Timeless moments slaying death'

'Enchantments of the heart'

'Life is a heap
Of meaningless ironic ruins
Death the final montage through which
Our life can express ourselves
Life ends where it begins
The artist is a trembling idiot'

'When my disheartened soul roams inside
To catch an emotion death and life collide
And like moths attracted by a shining light that leads
The cells of heart set forth and so... so it bleeds!

An everbleeding wound
A wound is art
And art forever bleeds'

'I want to be a poet
And i'm making myself voyant...'