
Soul Dive

by Jeremy Wolff, ASPE

When I'm sharp, I'm not well-rounded
Moderation has me confounded
When I love, I dive right in
Past the trap of carnal sin

The devil's lurking in the shallows
To snatch the lonesome-hearted fallow
Drawn in by his siren sentry
Who guards the narrow gate's lone entry
Their jaded remnants none the wise
The willful wade of their demise

Others still will dip their feet
Get a taste and then retreat
Those walking wounded torn asunder
Whose shell-shocked hearts dread going under

Flee! Flee that serenade of sorrows
With promises falsely immortal
Dare to dive beneath the surface
A cavern deep no one's unearthed yet
There sleeps what renders all else worthless
A sweeter song no one has heard yet

Let me see your darkest depths
Drink from your wells of bitterness
Take me where your pain resides
Show me where the shadows hide
Though flesh and bone may tease me this
Your battered soul I long to kiss Ω

Lonely

by Jeremy Wolff, ASPE

All I am is lonely
All I've been is lonely
I'm my one and only
I'm the one who holds me
Wrap my arms around me
Lost but no one's found me
How come no one told me
All I'd be is lonely? Ω

The Question

by Jeremy Wolff, ASPE

To be, or not to be?
One is off the table for me
So the question all too real
To feel, or not to feel?

To see, or not to see?
Sweet ignorance or clarity?
Now the question that remains
Close your eyes, or go insane? Ω