

Dario Mohr

Fizzled Out:

So fast I'm moving
Out of control I'm losing
My way of usually being
Plunged into a realm so revealing
To myself and the world
Tumbling I am hurtled
Till this shock of the new
Becomes another regular truth
And I am left without the rush
From which I was thrust
Once again above it all
Through boredom I fall
Dumbfounded but wiser than before
I now have nothing to live for
Do I seek out more?
Or turn to the morgue



Roots: Ink

Megalomaniac:

Your sadistic void to confusion
Has lead me to delusion
Hurling towards the Neverender
Further my thoughts go through the blender
Memories being shredded
Though my life hasn't ended
How do I pick up from this dismemberment
How do I stand and circumvent
When my life once a hinderance
Will never be of such relevance
A psychoactive trip I'm not over
Delusion experienced completely sober
And now I will forget your eyes
And your prayers of my demise
For a world ruled by one
Will corrupt over everyone
And crash to nothingness
And we will never be missed



Neurotic Angst: Acrylic

Discord:

A dissonant sound
So beautiful when allowed
A disjointed melody
In pattern forms harmony
Until one seeks its unquenching fulfilment
An inner striving spawned by force so malevolent
Jarred by the horrid strike of the note
sending shivers to your toes
Or the confusing sound of a subtle midtone
Leaving a pensive lump in your throat
Or the soberingly even off key tone
Julting the heart by rope
Thrusting it out of your body
Leaving behind the empty cavity
Of an auditory desire
From which you once admired

I am the Malevolent One:

Had fallen in the past
Hit bottom once then bounced back
With little momentum I drop from a shorter distance
And hit bottom with no resistance
Smashed limbs dripping south
Blood curdling in my mouth
Frothing like a rabid dog eating its own tongue
I think I may finally be done
Letting hate lead me astray
I'm more comfortable that way
The world is getting fuzzier
My vision getting darker
Colors are fading to black
Blinded and cannot go back
My intestines rupturing
My heart palpitating
Regretful of the life I've left
Slowly dying this lonely death
Just my personhood
And the omniscient observer
Watching my eyes roll backward
Tormenting me with malevolent gaze
Fueling on my rage
With stabbing reality
As I try and preserve the fantasy
It continues to tell me
"Its not over, don't let suffering proceed"
Words once reassuring
Until I slacked on learning
Now just a reminder of disappointment
I don't want this anymore
Fuck it, I'm ready!



Vision: Acrylic

I am the Benevolent One:

Owned like a pet
Leaders and drones keep me on a leash
Mindcontrolled by whom I never met
Masterminds who won't teach

They want to keep me unsaine
Unable to be in the right mental frame

Been brainwashed for so long
Seeing short glimmers of whats beyond
Throughout my journey neglected
But is slowly being intercepted

By the god of my mind
The brilliant nature has come to be realized
Through matterial form.
You are not a benevolent lord.
You act out of shear randomness.
Elaborating on yourself with irrelevance
You are inhumanly experiencing your all
Whatching yourself rise and fall
You do not love or hate
You are love and hate

Being God I see just as you
Only I have a personality
And want to transition to greater new
As opposed to fluctuating with irrationality

Like a rebellious teenager to his father
I have been molded by you
Lost confidence in you yet bothered
So out of spite I seek a progressive truth

And it is true that I am you
But I will not be ruined
By the drones of evil truth
Who saturate love and feed us with a spoon

Because collected consciousness is lost
To the robots of flesh with personhood undone
I won't sit and watch
I will be the greater one

The compassionate one
The benevolent one



Arachnid Hands: Oils