

St Iscariot



·THE REDEMPTION OF BETRAYAL·

The ArtiSt.

When lies are sold from the light
An artist will be born in the night

In a world so heartless
I chose to be an artist
In a world loving blind
Addicted to the faultline

It's time to break past the fear
It's time to see for once more clear

Worldviews
What will you choose
Worldviews
Win or lose

Wise as serpents
The innocent doves
Religious dependance
Born in !BLOOD!

Worldviews
What will you choose
Worldviews
Win or lose

From ascending moments woven so clear
To dark and deep thoughts riddled right here

It's time to break past the fear
It's time to see for once more clear
In a world so heartless
I chose to be an artist

Genesis

Who taught us difference
And added contempt for diversity
Who sautéed the fruit of severance
And courted us with simplicity

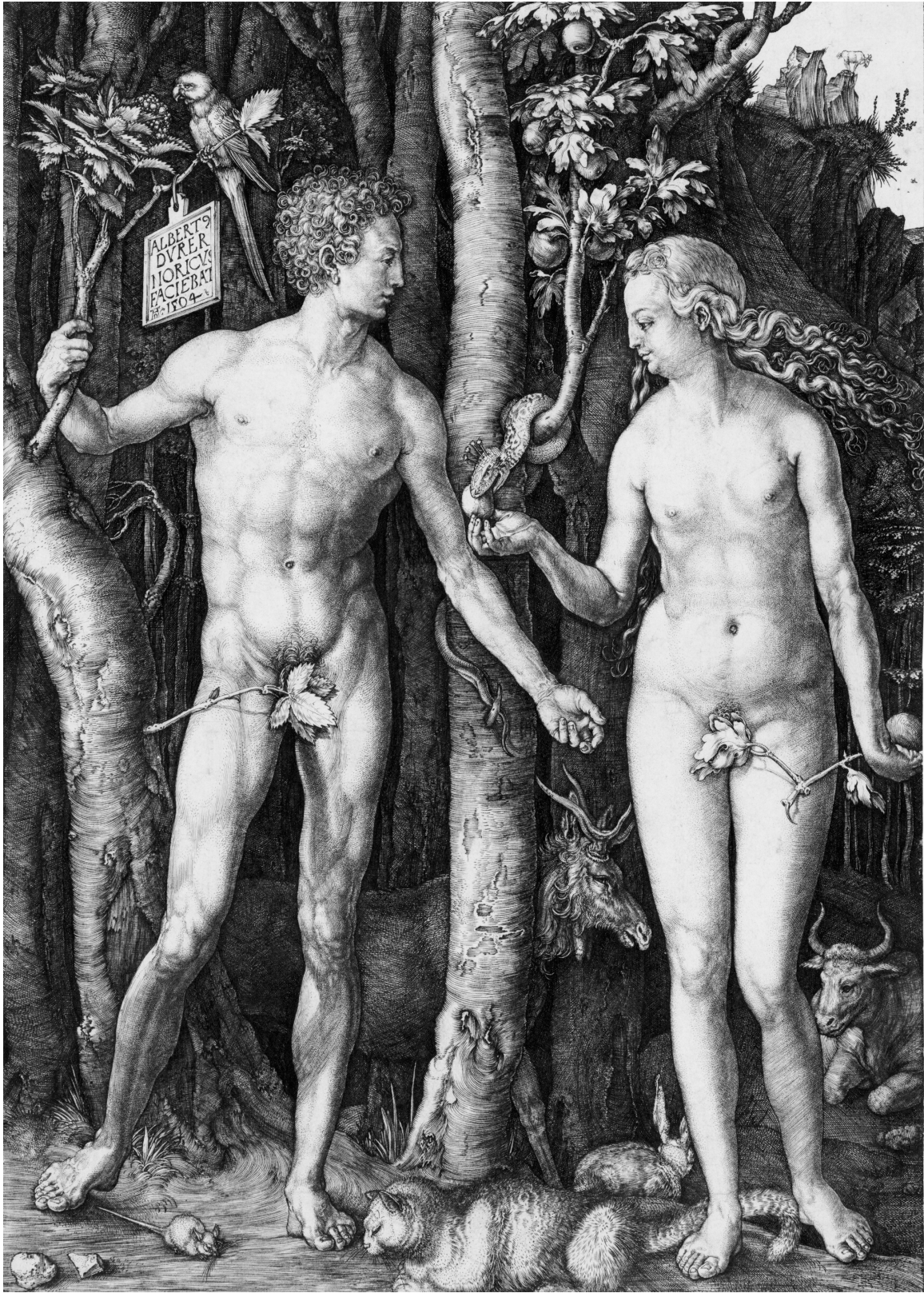
Who taught us hatred for the other
Now we strike our Brother
So we defile our Mother

Naked and pure – Unclothed but not unsure
Naked lost pure – Now clothed where is the cure

The forbidden experience
And the pretense of deliverance
Selling freedom to the slaves
Who earn comfort in their cage
Who find comfort in the rage

For the forbidden taste of my sweet exile
I sow to the wind where hidden pretends
To reap the whirlwind living in denial
I consume the trials as I darken to descend

Naked and pure – Unclothed but not unsure
Naked lost pure – Now clothed without a cure



Exiled-In-Eden

I extinguished my eternal ring of fire
For the indelible taste of my fugitive desire
Now I'm left to linger through this shadow
I was Exiled in Eden the day I swallowed

As I steal the time I'm too broke to borrow
I compose the cycle of maybe tomorrow
I've forsaken the strength to balance in flight
So the grace I promise will betray the light

To feast as Serpents again and again
To enkindle eternal the stratagem of end
She loves me, She loves me not
She loved me, Or so I thought

If all is fair in love and war
Then all is dead the dove we whore
The impending hours were bought with treason
So heartless crimes sell thoughtless reason

With broken wings and bloodshot eyes
I've reached past plains in full disguise
I'm lost in the truth of my own lies
You're lost in the me I forgot to hide

As I drown in a bottle bobbing for wishes
I'm anchored to the cycle I now call vicious
It's ourselves in others we try to kill
As the other in ourselves we deny is real

Will we feast as Serpents until the end
Or enkindle eternal a stratagem of begin
She loves no one, She never has
Not even herself, Multiply the past



Like Cain I'm Able

With a love so inconsistent
Born of silence both nonexistent
I see pearls drowning for desire
I see flames but there is no fire
So I cast off my chains
In defiance to the liar

I've seen less like Abel
More bred of Cain
I see less who are able
In the mind of the slain

Why deepen the divisions
Provoke ourselves to war
Double-barreled questions
Single out the poor

Time we rewound the voices
Calling us to hate
Fast-forward to some choices
Free of temporaries fate

I tried to trap myself internally
But externally I couldn't hide it
So I'm rewinding past the voices
Fast-forwarding through the NOIZ

How could I believe
What I was taught to never see
Bewildered by this midnight
I'm drifting on my own
Like knocking for an answer
There is no one left at home

I know where I've been
Where are we going
Indulge in the fruit
Eden's twice forbidden

be[lie]ve

I'm lost in your silence
Like a voice that carries violence
Trying to find my way through blindness
And the weakness born of kindness

There's a point of no return
Where ignorance is no excuse

With minds closed
And a muted microphone
I'll take the stage
I'll break the maze

The revolution has come
It's time to open our minds
And speak from the heart
To deliver the numb
From the shackles of time
Through the wisdom of rhyme
Give flight to a season
Give flames to the phoenix

Organized chaos
From the valley they slay us
This is how they play us

Mental picture being drawn
Of a time without end
When Adam was born
And Eve played the pawn
Until the fruit was conceived
And multiplied to deceive

Diverse worlds perceived
Lying in the 3rd dimension
When all you want is to believe
Words flow like water without mention

Mental deceptions
serve as third eye contraceptives
Aimlessly eye wonder
And still hit the mark

Can you finish
What you started

Will you live to see this through
Or will time disprove you

With eyes like broken mirrors
Reflecting moments that have past
I'm holding on to what is clear
Perfection will never last

At some point ignorance will no longer be an excuse
Then will we bury ourselves in the effect of our ruse
Time will tell what the few have been saying
Buried by the lies the many have been playing

The pain that I have felt
The burdens I have carried
The words that I have longed for
The promises I betrayed for

I couldn't carry you into the night
Falling through the silence
Like stairs with invisible steps
I see the truth but I still can't find the light

Shackled minds restrained by perspectives
Perspectives born by exalted intersections
Intersections stemming from divisive schemes
Schemes bought for division by cowardly teams

Thoughts and feelings are being financed
Like hearts and minds won through violence
Babylon continues to Babel-On
The death of definition sings another song

The truth got lost between sheets of sound
So we linger with the music of prick and pound
With tossing emotions carried about by many waters
We savor the salty ocean instead of rising in our power

The sweet serenade softens all that's wrong
To sedate the weak buried beneath the strong
It's time to excavate the heavens
And emancipate the earth

It's open season they're hunting doves
There's no living reason they kill love
The serpent speaks – consume the cup
The heart now beats – for the downward up

We gotta finish what the past – Has started
Before the futures lost – And we're forgotten

Half broken by the fears of love
And the midnight kiss cursed from above
The external tragedy
Is the undiscovered internal reality

Sometimes I think society is just a cruel invention
Wondering fruitless 'til a time of intervention
Is revelation the only consistency
For a genesis to relieve this misery

I think we know but we don't show it
When we be[lie]ve and cannot know it
The lie embedded into a word hope
Acts as a remedy to help us cope

How simple are the games we play
That carry us from the night into the day
All the while avoiding the truth
The fruit of decay is our only proof

I pierced you through the veil
Like a moment of love in the midst of hell
You keep telling me this will pass
But your words steady fall like broken glass

If we don't know ourselves
How can we know anyone else
Until then knowing is just an illusion
Until then knowing stems from confusion

wHoly Truths

The pretentious reflection
Of a soulless deception
Find the truth in our lost and found
Leave the rest to settle without sound

Half truths are whole lies
Hidden behind an honest disguise
Can you read between the lines
You gotta shed the naked lies

Wide asleep I'm barely living
The ethos of a nation
Barely awake I'm never giving
The echos of desperation

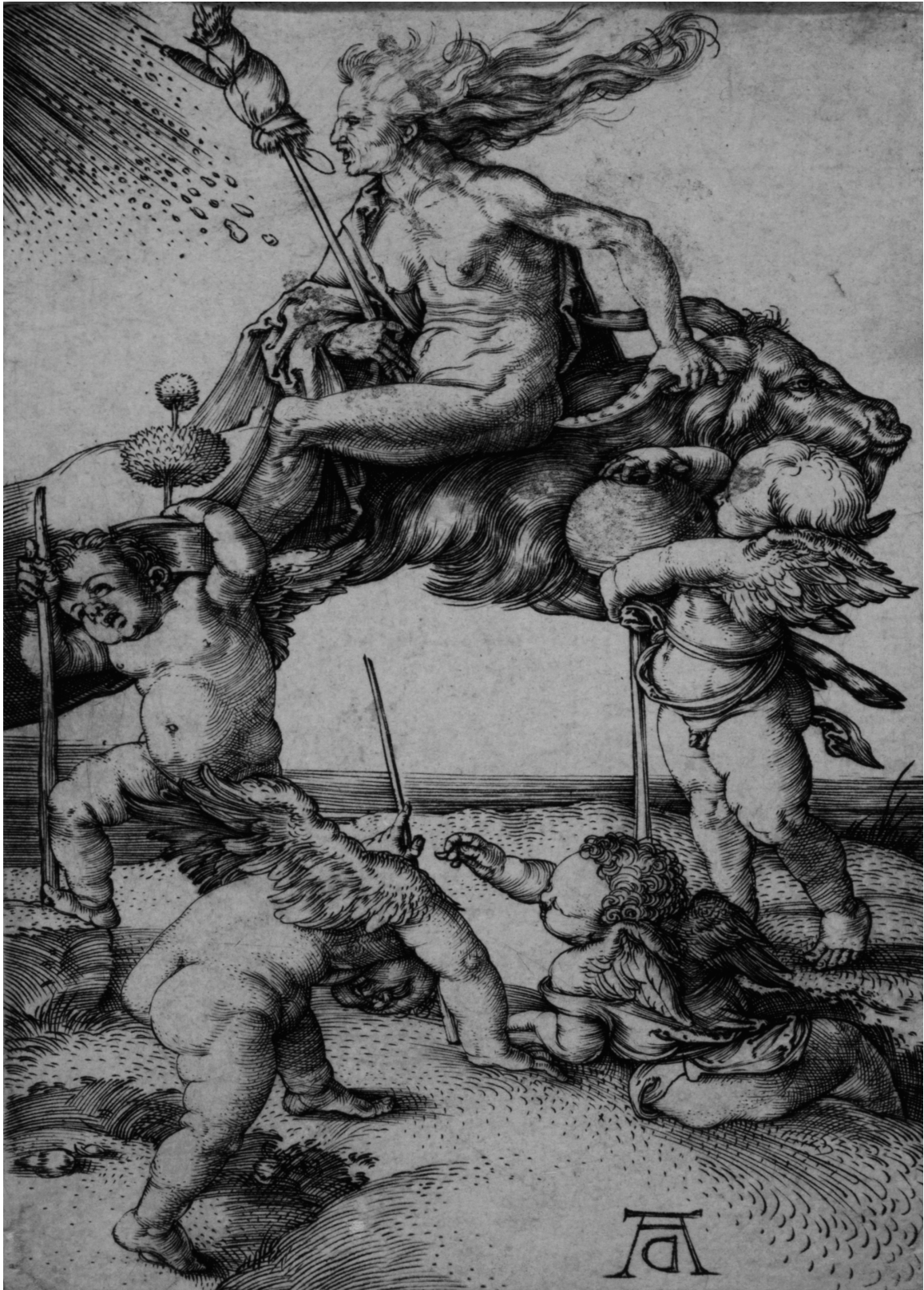
How do you heal — When you don't feel sick
Invisibly we've killed — Without lifting a stick

Sticks and stones
Amount to broken bones
Words like knives
Tuck the truth behind lies

The paradigm is shifting
To settle all the sifting
The paradigm is shifting
Gonna settle all the sifting

I've looked at the picture of my own decay
And registered the Richter at the point where I lay
You've sown the pain of your own demise
I'm watching you fall will I see you rise

With literal eyes can you pierce the disguise
With spiritual eyes can we shed the naked lies
Find the truth — It's buried in the past
Then rid yourself of the promises
They were born to never last



Innocent Eyes

I've seen her before
But she wasn't looking
Where she was going
I'm looking at her now
There's a score
She will be settling

Blinded by innocent eyes
I got lost between the lines
I was found where lovers lie
Guided by lustful eyes
I was found outside the lines
I got lost where lovers die
Blinded by wounding eyes

Our love died like we never had it
I reached out but I couldn't grab it
Like disappearing it was all an act
Like polar opposites we didn't attract

'Cause it's add then subtract
Multiplied so we divide
This is how we conquered
By confusion we live no longer

In lost I'm found
I call it amazing
Without your grace
The unsavory taste

There's one more thing
Gotta shut it down
That one last thing
From the lost and found

Our love died like we never had it
I reached out but I couldn't grab it
Like disappearing we were all an act
Like polar opposites we could never attach

Soapbox Saviors

Saviors of the soapbox
Crashing through the glass
Saviors for the thoughtless
Dividing from the past

Hate difference
The message sends
Difference hates
The message ends

Kill the other
Defile your mother
Destroy your brother
Feed the other

Versus always versing
Trouble becomes troubling
Hatred continues hating
Ending defines beginning

Minds numbing
The microphone
Numbing minds
Leave us alone

Trapped in fear
Reflecting pieces
Hate the mirror
Destroy the species

The Higher Mission

Reality for all the world to see
Confusion takes the high-ground
Wrapped with scarlet harlotry

Pound—Pound—Pound
The world into submission
This is the call
The higher mission

Take the crown from your Christ's head
Then lay your king in a coffin bed
Can you accomplish the betrayers task
Then look behind the veil of your own mask

Pound—Pound—Pound
The world into submission
That is the call
The higher mission

To forgive and let go
The weight of freedom as light as air
To worry and never grow
The weight of anguish like deaths cold stare

Reality for all the world to see
The harlot rides the beast
Reality for all those in need
Soon the harlot will be our feast

The Switchblade Romance

It's unfounded love built upon conditions
Which author vibrations composed for division
All those misguided restrictions
And the curses we bore from internal friction

You can hear the light
But can you see the sound
Another love lost to the night
Another heart lost without found

In a world without perfection
Will you kill for your misconceptions
All the slain we've left through rejection
Are the living in our wake of self-deception

Shipwrecked between minds
So thoughtfully thoughtless
I've been tossed to the seas
So hopefully hopeless

If you can only love perfection
Hatred has begun without seizing end
The connections you seek you'll never resolve
The brokenness of disdain will externally evolve

Lonesome is all I feel
Because I embraced a love
That wasn't real
As she approached me for the kill
I was blinded by the lies of sweet surreal

Her love is evil — A passion born of the devil
I no longer live — Because of you I've only lived

As she approached me for the kill
I got lost in the fantasy
Now I need to heal — How do I feel

Suicide — She's suicide
Live or die — Don't fear her lie
Suicide — She's suicide
The sweet surreal — Her switchblade skill

I found the lost free in denial
As I paid the cost for my own trials

With conditioned love life's on restriction
'Cause restricted love savors too much friction

I have seen the distance between decide
And I've witnessed resistance as worlds collide
Now I'm left to leave you where is why
Seeding first responders for the loss of try

Conditioned love survives by fear
Loves only restriction is unconditionally clear
If you can see this close the distance
If you can be this sever resistance
Lose the conditions to regain the chance
Lose those restrictions — Our Switchblade Romance

The Newbirth

Act I

The depth of violence between our eyes
As deep as the darkness between the lines

I hold the chains to my own mind
The keys you seek you'll never find
A movement is born rewind to abortion
A movement dies fast-forward the distortion

As deep as the darkness between the lines
The depth of violence between God's eyes
The depth of violence between our eyes
As deep as the darkness between the lines

The truth will drown you deepest
At the bottom of your Abyss
You gotta see yourself to free yourself
Then bury the self to uncover true wealth

But the newborns are all still
Cause the newbirth was the kill
Feeling has lost its touch
Now that dogma becomes the crutch

So the answers are freed through striving
Like deepness found through diving
Where living is freed through dying
Like thunders roar after lightning

Never seeing as one
So we justify blaming the other
Defiled by the name
For which we strike our neighbor

I'm so alive — It's time to lie
I've been healed — It's time to kill
Born-again — I'm born to sin
Born-again — In love with end

It was hatred that founded the institution
So earth would be our place of division
The law has come — It's time to heal
The law is done — No longer feel

The answers are freed through striving
Like deepness found through diving
But living is freed through dying
Like thunder after lightning

Act II

I found four seasons
But can't find the change
I've lost more reasons
Than life can arrange

With a fistful of leaves
In slow motion like the breeze
Life's roller coaster has me
Bending at the knees

Like the dusty road I'm travelin'
Are these words or am I ramblin'
I don't know
Yeah — I don't know

I've had my share of up and down
As I wandered far from mountain to town
But I don't know
Yeah — I don't know

Act III

How can two angels
Love destroying each other
Never looking in the mirror
Always blaming the other

Insane how two demons
Can be transparently clear
Running from the mirror
And surviving by fear

I wanted to hold the truth
But I'm in the spider web
I wanted to shed the lies
But I'm drowning with the dead

I hear it's the internal
Which sows our infernal

The desires born of lust
Mastered to manipulate trust

But must we sink to learn to swim
An unforgiven face my pseudonym
Paramour lies for the Tower Babel
Then shackles our fragile
With a fistful of shrapnel

Traditions

I watched myself crucify love
In silence as I strangled the dove
When love gets lost do lovers die
When love is shot can love heal why

I am loyal
Without question
And so disloyal
Without hesitation
I betray you with intrigue
And myself with fatigue

Traditions are good
If they guide you
But lethally dosed
If they blind you

Take an eye for an eye
Take a tooth for tooth
Soon the whole world
Absent a truth
Then the whole world
Ugly as you

I've lost faith in all I can
Because a thoughtless faith
Only liars demand
Evolon you have No Love
No Love embracing Evolon

I've seen the city from the hill
And watched as the righteous gathered to kill
I've witnessed the future from the past
And given aid to a midnight that couldn't last

Authored by tragedy born out of fear
There is a clarity so insincere
The iron spade adorns the spear
The crystal ball of the insecure

Decipher minds some bless the answers
Like a lyrical cure for your spiritual cancers
I see the world and wonder how far
An eye for an eye will build empires by fire

Traditions are good
If they guide you
But lethally dosed
If they blind you

A living contradiction
Like good and evil without distinction
A walking offense
You can't apprehend

When love cannot be heard
Will silence become an art
No matter how near discover how far
To cure yourself of the subliminally absurd

You held the disguise — And hid by the veil
Then I saw your lies — From my own cell
I've seen the lies — Behind fears eyes
And questioned night — Before a faceless disguise

I hide my black rose
Caught in the crossfire
Of poetry and pros
Our love has forsaken desire
As we cast red roses to the fire

All good things seem to face their end
Life sees change but always stays the same
Life is a game so the rules I'll offend

Beckon the hate we love so dearly
Strangle the love we hate so clearly

Lovers quarrel into the night
Tears are falling out of sight
The tears keep falling out of sight
Brothers quarrel with guns tonight

The wages of sin were raised for profit
When judgment was born — The devils prophet
Built on conditions to enslave by fear
Driven to end by the internal tears

I know the pieces fit
Because I've seen the razor slit
It cuts right through divided one
All in the name of the inspired Son

Passions are to be respected
Not malnourished or rejected
I cut right through united one
All in the name of the divided Son

The pages of sin were inspired by profit
So dogma was born — The devils prophet

The eloquence of your taste
Like the cold embrace
Of a Bittersweet disgrace

Catchphrases veil to disguise
As you hide the truth behind your lies
You could love, give, and heal
But instead you lie, steal, and kill

There is an eloquence to your taste
Like the lukewarm embrace
The worlds bittersweet disgrace

Divided as the past
Always free
But never at last
Smoke and mirrors
Cover to reflect your fears

How long must this ignorance
Permit these liars innocence

I saw my illusion
But now you must choose
I see the confusion
Multiplied for us to lose

Babylon
The mystery ends
Babel-On
The confusion pretends

Babel-On
'Cause you can't stop
Babylon
'Till your last drop

Babel-On
The living dead

Babylon
Consume by dread

The Looking Glass

The truth can be found
But it's muffled by sounds
Which prick and then pound
Upon the illest of grounds

Look past the lies
And step outside
Architects of why
rEvolutionaries of try

All that I see — Not all that I believe
All that I perceive — Not all that I believe
With many words — Comes much deception
With fewer words — More honest reflection

I've seen the truth
Held by disguise
And looked past the lies
That society denies

In the silence of mornings night
Veils are pierced by the light
The state of denial
No inches — No mile
In the silence of a fleeing night
Veils will be torn by mornings light

The Ministry

Tolerance and diversity
Terrorize the ministry
A curse while you are broken
Is a blessing for the sultan

For the sake of the used
Bled dry and abused
The ministry has spoken
To leave you only hoping

People are strange
Without any danger
Because they estrange
They hide behind anger
To manifest fear
Toward all that is near
And make it quite clear
Every difference is queer

Tolerance and diversity
Harmonize our humanity
A curse while you're broken
Is a blessing to cut you open

For the sake of the used
Fed right and amused
The day action meets hope
The ministry will never cope

They seek our hearts and minds
They take them one at a time

Hearts and minds
Without rhythm or rhyme
One at a time
They seek our hearts and minds

The day I discovered all the plugs
The day I discovered all the holes

Because tolerance and diversity
Terrorize the ministry
This one's for the used
No longer bled dry and abused

Heartbeats Without Motion

Dearly departed for the flickering neon
Where effect is the product of our flaws
Is love this far gone
That we have to reignite a cause
How can love reside with strong
When our effect drowns with bitter pause

Do we always just pretend
Like dueling devils lusting the end
Or do the years inspire proof
Our time expired without the truth

Stuck in this unsavory season
Where the only edible became treason
Both pierced by multiplied reasons
Which bloom like dead flowers
So they can kill when soured

Lost in the confusion — Of these tears
As we forge and then slay — Each others fears
Unleash the fork — One with the knife
Cut down two consume — Divorced from life

Since our love embraced implosion
My heart beats without motion

Some Go Mad

Embracing resign
Renders loss of design
What would I find
In the action of all my crimes

Is life just a dream
Or a game inside my mind
This is the season some go mad
That is the reason some are sad

When all we see is blood and war
How defiled is the score
It's not that life isn't worth fighting for
But life isn't worth dying for

Trying to be something that you're not
Will only get you lost, cornered, and caught
No matter how much you try to fight
Deliverance will escape you in the night

How can you lose
When there is nothing left to choose
How will I lose
When life only offers a noose

Is life just a dream
Or a game inside my mind
This is the season some go mad
That is the reason some are sad

I traded the truth in miseries denial
For the freedom found in a defenseless style
Now I'm here lending to the madness
Sowing death and reaping sadness

I want to know what its like to feel without the pain
Or conquer repeating memories that leave me slain
I'm losing the signs of what's fake and what's real
I'm fading between the lines of living and the kill

If evil exists then good does to
If evil can affect me then good will to
Where is the truth in your style
Strike the distance between denial

The value of hate
Defines the wealth of status
Ordained by fate
Is the beginning of madness

ST

