

Good "New" Days

"Good old days" is a paradox,
'cause these days couldn't be worse.
I've taken every single punch
my entire life could give.

But there is no time left
to say the word "surrender",
'cause I'd fight back till death.
But I've just lied to you
that I would die at length.
To tell you the truth,
even if my body could collapse,
my name would be written in my myths.
And my spirit never fades,
as long as the universe exists.

Everyone dies alone,
but I'd rather dance with your soul.
Even if the moment just lasts a little while,
it has made my meaningless life worthwhile,

You'll never have the chance to know that
my life without you as a witness
was filled with endless darkness,
Until you come near to my fading spirits,
picking up my pieces of broken heart
to carefully make it a complete part.

You stopped and stared at me,
shedding some light.

But this Electromagnetic wave's frequency
was high enough for me
to let out electrons
hidden in my heart.

And that spot of light source
was fast enough for you
to fill in the whole room
in the twinkling of an eye.

Faster than every existing matter
in this whole world could get.

Now you could understand
that my soul is as pure as a mirror,
so that you could reflect infinite times
as long as you want.

But in fact, a bit energy was lost, each time you turned around,
and you'll get dim sometime, until doomsday comes around.

But there's a few words have to get out of my chest
that the door is never shut.

For sure I know what will happen after you left,
it will be just like you never exist.

Of course I know how fast you can go,
you'll soon disappear in a certain blackhole.

I can feel your heartbeat,
and its pace is the same as your frequency,

I can feel the time froze a little bit
when you came around to have a rest.

Perhaps even yourself are not aware
that you are such an iridescent glare.

Thanks for lighting up my whole world,
so that I got the opportunity to know,
that my soul is not like a blackhole,
and my(poker)face would never be pale.

Maybe you don't know
what I meant by "you",
but that's all right,
'cause I don't know, either.
Nobody knows.

To you,
I'm just a planet you happen to pass by.
To me,
you are the very meaning of my whole life.

Maybe i'm just neurotic and insane,
'cause lately I've had too much caffeine.

„Gott ist tot!“

Yes.

God is dead.

So is the coward I used to be.

Now I'm actually on my knees

to beg you to rest in peace
and NEVER EVER come back to me.

DJ,drop the beat!

By Pengcheng Xu

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