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INTERIOR



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Kurusha Magzube

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Tag(s): "Kurusha Magzube" Interior poetry esoterismo profezia iran tehran music canzone song littérature

• ~~FORGIVENESS~~

I know my way is still far away,
I was wrong everything with you,
last July was just an inattention.

Maybe it was just a little bit spite,
but alone along my way I saw well,
now I only deserve your forgiveness.

I can't change what is happened,
I'm so sorry Joonam Barsin eshgam,
all this was only a misunderstanding.

Sometime I may say no to you,
so I picked up my life in hand
and I went on as if nothing had.

But when I'm in touch with you
I see what I really lost last July,
a small loving hell burns in me.

Why I should trust you once more,
If we really lost our confidence
there is nothing to do, just go on.

Now it remains just a lover hell,
an intricate flow in our veins,
changes all in an endless fight.

Why do you hate me so much ?
I only picked up my life in hand
without know what would happen.

I did the same as you my lovely,
It's sad I know, sorry about that,
however I could never forget you.

I can't say that all this is not true,
I'm not a holy without faults
but a man with his weaknesses.

I know, I am a bit too complicated for you,
I can't stop me, so I lost my self-control,

to be in love or no, now it doesn't matter.

Last July we had another occasion
to show that all this was changed,
however as usual we broke everything.

We lost the confidence once more time,
when our instinct gets upper hand,
nothing else matters if not hurt all that.

So really what we should do right now
is forget everything that has been done,
without give it too much importance.

Today nothing else matters to me,
everything is already changed at all
so I became a ruthless thanks to you.

Last July you taught me survive alone,
without you I am still going on my way,
because of you I have nothing to lose.

Now I know why you hate me so much,
love, you wanna see me to downfall
because of me I am no longer to you.

Little flowers are awaiting the spring,
last July it cannot be changed,
once more time we broke everything.

Really we should forgive us each other
for repeating the infinity once more,
to never stop to dream our love story.

The forgiveness is what we should do
if we really wanna repeat the infinity,
forget it for never stop to dream in love.

- **SUNLIGHT**

When the Sun flies in the blue sky
I use to think about my lifestyle,
asking an advices to my Deity Ahura.

I realized that mine is like an adventure,
everydays I have some evidences to do
to improve my supernatural attitude.

Tell you about that is too complicate
because my life is not clearly easier,
but truly I could look Him in the eyes.

He gave to me my Fathers Knowledge,
the seed of the golden kingdom of Bah
is been planted on 22 Dicember 1999.

You trust me I have seen many things,
some wondrous others so dangerous,
but no doubt the Book is already done.

I just said what I found up in the Heaven,
my will was completely surrendered there
when Jesus said me: I know who you are.

I don't have nothing else to say about that,
a sunny man shines on the whole world
if he does not, he is just a simple darkness.

The night's showdows fly away from me,
believe me there is nothing more to know,
because the mystery cannot be revealed now.

You will take care about the Son of Wolf,
for conversion how many holy wars gone,
without know why should are been done?

Our world is ready to change its balance,
after one thousand years on winter Solstice
we will touch the end or a new beginning.

I cannot say nothing more the time shortely,
the Sun shines into the nature of Universe,
from the Tree of Life another Line is coming.

Always you lost the time chasing the Word,
right now you have to be clever when I say this
why should I tell you one thing for an another ?

Sometime all this cannot be knew by all people,
so you should overcome the fear of the Night

before to realize that all of this is just a dream.

If you have known the meaning of my words,
why you should still look behind of you,
the life is the time of a moment, trust me.

So take care and learn this simple theorem,
the Faith is just a personal viewpoint of life,
try to understand really what I'm telling you.

There are no lies in me just a simple theorem,
you should understand the Churches are lies
what you really want to find even you know.

Leaves the opinions out of reasonable doubt,
the religions are golden bells without sense,
crystal cages to keep trapped our soul here.

Look for the right way in you lives your God,
nobody can teach you how to do for pray,
Truly thought, word and action are the Trinity.

Somebody to love in the Ridvan shows me
the idea that we are fruits of the same tree,
every one thousand years changes Revelation.

The life is easier than it seems, truly mostly fine,
a Sunlight flies into the wild of the Universe,
ours shadows disappear away thanks to the Truth.

- **SUNRISE**

When the earth was at the beginning,
the humans were not yet landed
the meaning of the solar disk of Tebe.

Firstly the Humanity grewed into the animals,
then Adam fell from the sky and we with him,
we are all children of the same starlight man.

Why won't you sees the truth as a simple thing?
You were looking in a wrong way the solution,
a blind can't drive another blind, open your mind.

In the blood line lives the truth of our Fathers,
you have to remember and reinterpret the way,
how it been done last time by B`abaha'u'llah.

The fear to disappear is just a step before to die,
on 20 december 2012 I will awake all the night,
Mohammad waited this special moment as well.

My thought is like a meteorite for this world,
will not pass even one hundred years
that everything that I said to you will be done.

The time has come for the new humanity,
open your mind, look forward in the sky,
there are other worlds than our own.

The Nature of Universe revealed me Its secrets,
now I can go on all my Fathers memories,
holding tight me in every moments AhuraMazda.

So I wanna do all I can do to see you free,
because of you I will be over the time,
my creative writing just Ahura knows it.

I saw the Sun as a simple thing as well,
there is not no ends nor begins again,
sunset and sunrise are just a viewpoint.

The Moon is the Orient of the Midnight,
Somebody to Love calls me by name;
my prophecy is still in the Hidden Words.

We are ready to live the next world ,
right now a pure emotion lives in us,
who you are only you can decide it.

A Phoenix follow in love with Akasha,
burns on air as you can't see it,
the life is just a moment in the Universe.

this is what the Universe has teached me today
is a simple thing contained in four letter
who turns everything with the thought power.

• MEMORIES

When I sit in my dark room,
your thought still lives here
and I don't know what to do.

I tried to do what I could do
(even you knew the right way)
my love is mostly memories.

Nothing else has matter now,
the reason is my love's Hell,
how could I prove it to you?

When a love story is already gone,
you have to leave your heart free
to relive all past lives in memories.

I could explain you how to do that,
I found a cure for the mortality
what should I do for showing this?

When a soul is taken from the Universe
another one is been done simultaneously,
so I said only a simple balance theorem.

Don't lose your time to find an answer,
my words are not asking any question,
your time on earth is not your problem.

So everyday is a precious gift to everyone,
yap my memories are like a swollen river,
Ahura showed me where lives my eternity.

But I may say something more to be clear,
take care at the earth she will move axiom
and the seasons of soul will change forever.

In my heart I can hear your voice stand up,
I thought to the consequences of my words
my memories always bring me to AhuraMazda.

After I've been sit alone in my dark room,
I saw the sky shines blue moonlight rays
the sea in front of me reflects the Moon.

Out of my window the whole firmament shines
and a blue light brings me in another time,
inside of me it lives the memories of Universe.

Why should I have to stop to walk into the light?
if you doubt up to the end is not my own fault,
I just wanted to be free to decide my way freely.

This is my only reason, because of you I love,
if I am not able to stop me, it's not your fault,
love me is dangerous and nothing can be knew.

Every woman are just a remake of you,
I can not change my opinion about that,
there is no way out speaking about you.

Also if we are living with indifference,
we are not able to bear nobody else,
and despite everything we still here.

We want just to remember that time,
without understand a simple thing,
we are been made of same matters.

No doubt my lovely brides are waiting me,
await with a lighted lamp out of the door,
nobody knows when will arrive the Majesty.

Only you can know what to do in this case,
you ask to your conscience where is going
trusting in my words without lose your faith.

- **FALLEN ANGEL**

Dear love let me know why
you wanna change my life,
then you fight against me.

I really even didn't known it
why, why you never realized,
as so simple thing like that.

I am a demon in an angel face,
into the wild as a wolf every nights
after the sunset until the sunshine.

My deity is half Sun half Moon,
I am not telling you a lie,
truly my bloodline calls me back.

Again this Love is my living hell
I can not stand here more,
I am not ready to start anyway.

A devil may cry all eternally
still in a bell done by flames
without a choice neither love.

This way can be sadly I know
into the wild my soul fly away
I'm walking alone until the end.

Dear love no doubt that is me,
I cannot do something else
this song will be the last one.

I am too complicated for you
a wolf has no any remorse
an ageless angel lost his wings.

To the turn the sun a man still lives
for a glorious day I gave my soul
now I have just to rewrite my fate.

A Man should never cries,
when the life changes rut,
we just have to go ahead.

It doesn't matter where we go
the meaning is somethig else,
you need to find just your rut.

- **RED FLOWER**

A red flower I saw along my way,
at the side of the road is grown.

Into the sky a sunlight flies away
and it doesn't stop until is night.

A seed is waiting patiently May,
before to bloom once more time.

My home is a sunlight that flies
in the immensity until it is night.

This is what I know what I want,
all is going on all is coming back.

The Light came from the Oblivion
as a red flower grown on the road.

In the sky a sunlight wants to be free
and it doesn't matter where is going.

A red flower on the side of my road
is grown every year when is May.

Into the sky a sunlight flies away
and it doesn't stop until is night.

A red flower on the side of my road
blooms every year when is May.

A light flower I saw along my way
as a red flower that is waiting May.

In the sky a sunlight wants to be free
Into the sky my sunlight flies away.

- **DEJA VU**

I'm down today I drove all day
without understand the people
that kills other people easily.

An iranian drone is shot down

today for the egoism of people
that doesn't respect others life.

In a holy fighting nothing can help,
a twilight has become forgiveness.
Don't you think that it is all right ?

If it is right, why an iranian drone
is been shot down without pity,
I see just people that kills people.

That's why I kept the will to see,
incredible that it suits them
people can't kill other people.

Can you understand my cry Island ?
Where we are gone I don't know,
but I can't bear who's killing again.

That's why the present is like
last century, when the right
of revence was the reason to fight.

After sixty years from latest war
we're restarting an another fight.
Could you understand why I cry?

A war wind, blow into the sky,
but my voice will not shut up,
that time is mad but it is true.

The right of revenge the reason
why people kills other people
playing without pity with our lives.

Who understand my cry Island
knows where we will go finaly,
my voice will never stop to sing.

The life is the way out of the death,
she knows no unintentional return,
why don't you wanna understand it?

We fly away without any painfull,
that is the meaining of the life
why do you won't to trust me?

If you forgive it will be forgiven,
and eye for eye is a natural
consequence of a blind's battle.

Can you hear my voice in you?
If yes, you leave the idea to kill,
also a leaf has been right to live.

I sing the mode to live forever,
should we escape this destiny?
Believe me, I'm not killing you.

When I say that we cannot die,
I claim the immortality of the soul
thanks to which we live forever.

You are a man with a conscience,
forget the evil and offer your life,
to see a new peace no more fight.

We have to leave it all behind,
without never forget that life
is paid just with an another life.

As well as an eye with an eye,
the true meaning of the life,
no doubt is just to fly away.

- **LONELY**

When I was young nothing
could be impossible for me,
the time went on as a dream.

Lonely me was really fine,
my cycle along the road
and working easy around.

Lonely is not a just dream
nobody wanna be alone,
everybody wanna be in love.

My story is so hard for you

but to love is like a stream,
we never have to lose the hope.

I don't have words to explain it,
you were my dreaming love
but now it remains just our end.

My history is really too complicate
but if dreaming is like a moment
why do I have to worry about that ?

Lonely was so fine for many years,
behind the walls fucking on the road
without having to justify to anyone.

Every nights another scent of woman
waking me up on the wet bed,
every sunrise I was walking alone.

Lonely is not a just dream
nobody wanna be alone,
everybody wanna be in love.

Now I said to you everything
so you leave me if you can
I am not the right man for you.

To leave me the only way out
there is still time for you
if you wanna be save and free.

Your soul is in great dangerous
you already don't know me,
truly love my light is my darkness.

So you have to know all the true,
I am just a romantic murderess,
a gypsy lover without any guilts.

With me there can no be rules,
my life is a series of unforeseen
leave me love as soon as possible.

In a dreaming love all is possible
we can not decide anything
the life is always controlled by love.

We cannot change this evident fact
~~loving we are no longer the same,~~
now we have just the time to escape.

If I am your truly dreaming love
it could be the end of everything,
a dream can end in a moment.

I can not be sure where I'll be tomorrow
in my life there is nothing certain,
me neither I know where I'm going.

So you should write the word the end
because of me that I'm not more your.
even if I still pass some time with you.

I am not your anymore leave me alone
this is the best that can happen to you,
my life is too complicate nothing is sure.

- **ONLY YOU**

Why only you won't know me,
I never understand why you,
you still don't know my nature.

Nobody knows who really I am
you still live in my heart break
the only one that I still know.

What I am I hate I wish I deserve
you're the only one that I still love
why only you don't Know Me.

Then living alone after you -
you are my surplus my drug
I can't wait I cannot stand up

I want to be free at all /
The time is gone - damn -
I'm fucked for a glass of wine.

I did it again I'm fucked damn

why only you don't know me -
if you are the one who know me.

I am what I am - I know that
that's why you are my best one
who still doesn't know me -

What I am I love I wish I will I do
the same mistake is broking all
I don't know why I am still here.

I don't know why only you
stend me then you catch me
fucking me over the time -

you send me way all the time -
never it will be change
my damn in a glass of wine /

Oh no let me know baby why
I did it again is my destiny
I am a damn drunker of wine.

I can not get away to you why,
only you don't know me,
why why why why only you

are who still love me once more
I can't wait the next time
that I will give you on my hands.

- **ARYMAN**

I am me the invulnerable Aryman,
my soul plays with the sun light
however I am not yet ready to go.

In the room of mirrors I still wait,
my thoughts are like a streams
I feel lost without knowing why.

Who do I became right now ?
the evening is coming soon,

be careful tonight is full moon.

Among the hot fire places
I'm smoking a cigarette
while I walk along my way.

I'm singing a nursery rhyme
I am Aryman the Invulnerable
my destiny is all the immense.

Now I live in a distant hermitage,
where I sleep in the field of wheat
while Vincent Van Gogh is painting.

The disease is nothing more
than the antidote to escape
the inquietude of the world.

I am me the invulnerable Aryman
I have lived long many centuries
now is the time to be again here.

Two gold columns support the sky
the seal of Bà is the first door
to understand truly the blood line.

I am me the invulnerable Aryman
I had been in the Ankara Garden
when Akasha was my lovely wife.

Before of Ahura I was called Asur
the duality is done of one fullness.
I am me the invulnerable Aryman.

I have been Krisna the man of big arms,
from my seed has arisen Zarathustra
and David then Jesus until Mohammad.

Now it rest just a little secret to say,
but I can not tell you right now
is not yet the right time to reveal it

Before you will wanna see a miracle
who trust without touch with hand,
we are the children of the same god.

I am Aryman the invulnerable,

my soul plays with the sun light
now I am ready to walk my way.

- **BORDERLINE**

Walking on the borderline
everyone can be a hero,
is thin a line before to die.

That's why I have to be stronger
a soldier without mercy
survives because inevitably kills.

Walking on the borderline
you can became a hero,
there is not sin for a killer.

Even pity pain for nobody else,
a borderline is the only
way of the soldier to survive.

Also a killer became a hero
when he kills his enemy,
this is the only way output.

To kill or to be killed, no ways
out walking on the borderline
so I became really a hothead.

Please youleave me alone,
I am who has nothing to lose
my life has the weight of a leaf.

There is not any gulty in me,
I'm a machine, I don't think,
I just make my duty to state.

My country is been attacked,
under threat a bomb outbreak -
can be the world so stupid ?

Oh my son, what're you doing?

A death man can't back to life,
you learn the ways of tolerance.

Walking on the borderline -
my memory comes back
to remind me what to do.

Watching Charon on the river,
in front of me this path
remembers me what I have to do.

My friends went to the front
without know if they return,
I hear their cry on the river.

The sky is full of rain today,
because we never stop
to fight for so little things.

My parents killed at the wall,
behind the dark hills,
a River is my latest friend.

A river with a redly waves -
redly /
on the front I am a soldier.

just walking on the borderline -
my life depends to your death -
that is the only thing that I do -

Oh my brother is not your fault -
that is the only thing that I do -
your death no mercy no pain.

Walking on the borderline everyone
can be an hero so I became
a soldier a killer an angel or a demon.

No mercy no pain no guilty for me,
a redly waves river is my only friend
while i'm walking on the Borderline.

• **SOMETHING HAPPENS**

Something crazy happens to me
when I think about the people,
I won't lose my time once more.

There is never a second chance,
because the life ever is repeated,
mine is a wild nature unintelligible.

I don't care about the people
can be happen however tomorrow
my way yet will be so far away.

I tried to understand this people
and I found what I had lost yesterday,
the Faith is my shelter all the time.

Nobody already knows the Mystery,
what it was happened to me to us,
thinking only a distance in my eyes.

I offered my soul to the great Ahura
now I can't lose my way once more,
AhuraMazda is on my side all the time.

Killing and Joke is impossible with Him,
when people lies to another people,
I just keep me away without make noise.

The Sun birthday with the Moon,
one thousand years already gone,
a new era is dawning once more.

Think about my words oh faithfull
in my blood lives the true blood line,
Jesus told me: I know who you are.

I was looking at the Gold Coast
on the 22 Dicember 1999
and the Ocean make me a spell.

I am the second son of Mahmud
a wolf is howling at the moon,
down of the Sun a man walks free.

Now you forget any idea about me,

the last age went in two thousand,
the past and future just Ahura knows.

The powers of thought grow me up,
my destiny yet is been written by Bah
every one thousand years once more.

How should I do to save my people ?
It's not really easy to explain you
but I swear I saw what it will happen.

The ways of this world are infinite,
so I found what I have lost yesterday,
tomorrow will be so different, trut me.

My identity is half darkness half light,
I cannot explain why I'm like that,
you just remember all is already done.

• MOONLIGHT

The Night of Soul is a consequence,
the powers of the golden Childs
it passes through the mind thoughts.

The Eternity always walks in this world
the weight of Centuries is a viewpoint,
the Mystery sleeps in the Secret Room.

When it is night I change as the Moon
and always I lose my memories entirely,
inside me lives a wild nature of universe.

I was in front the Well of Ridvan
when a Voice called me by name,
starting to tell me about my story.

Along the way the Báb called me,
His hand is like a colorful Flower
on the roadside before to Tehran.

There is no limit for who believes
the Human's powers in memories

the genius cannot be describe it.

The day tomorrow yet is came
without us knowing,
the soul is like a kite in the sky .

Please, keep my words with you,
I am not a liar, I say what I saw,
secretly kept it into the Ridvan.

We are like mirrors facing the sky
nobody heals the Lovesickness,
because we are done by emotions.

Flows in the blood I wait the first Night
behind the Rock is sleeping the wolf
Who I was before yet I am not more.

The Moon waits in the Immensity
as well an oasis into the desert,
both the wind and the Sea waves.

I saw the Well of Dreams last night,
into the stream my passion goes,
and I drop me to the dream of fishes.

I live because you are living me,
around the clouds cover the Sun,
and a thin rain falls from the sky.

All exists because only You Exist,
I am who I am Light and Shadow,
maybe just a poet like many others.

A son of the Wolf recalls his pack,
down of the sun my name is Akér
my fourteenth Moon is been done.

Close to the peace of the Evening
I'm been immersed in deep ponds,
and I been reemerged in a green Hill.

All this is inspiring the soul's tides,
it disappears and reappears a sequence
all this is immense as a drop on Noon.

On my travels into the immortal nature

I discovery the Tree of ancient religion
and I found what I have lost in Ahura.

- **4 NOVEMBER 1979**

Remember the 4 November 1979
the night of iranian revolution,
the students all over on the streets.

Showing everywhere the new power,
a Pasdaran lurking on a ledge
with a gun in a hands, ready to fire.

They were pointed to the students
ready to fire with a guns to the mobs,
remembering the 4 November 1979.

The first generation had so enjoy,
you welcome Ayatollah, deliver us,
all together against the Shah Reza.

Remember the 4 November 1979
it was in front of all the World,
a Ruhollah greeted the people.

Publicly he kills who still believed,
Oh my God ! it is unbelievable !
Please stop this madness people.

Behind Jimmy was laughing hight,
he was singing: the King fell down
now the oil will be free americans!

Goodbye Reza Shah Pahlevi, see you,
oh silly what did you do on 1979 ?
The King is fell down as an impostor.

The two Towers on 11 September 2001,
it is fell down as well your confidence
nothing else was the same after this day.

I no doubt Israel knew everything,
the government ready to allow,

the insurance open to pay the state.

How many people died that day?
Remember the 4 November 1979
when the King was outside of Iran.

The black rain on their hands
became dirty of innocent blood,
why his grave is still In Cairo ?

His grandson deported in USA
all the Bahai killed to the wall,
unbelievable this is a true story.

All the credits were reset it
the Apple didn't pay the bill
and we still here to fight again.

Today I remember the 1979,
all that even 33 years ago
even 33 years ago on 1979.

That's why I remember the 1979
as well the 11 September 2001
backing to the time of the Kings.

When Persepoli lost the Monarchy
Iran became a Islamic Republic
with the power on the hands of Mollah.

Shari'ah became a new Order in Iran,
the women mutilated by them
Oh my God all this is unbelievable.

They change many words of the Koran
because they won't the people free
the Holy Book felt my heart beat again.

My voice is singing high: my people free
walking hand with our God we will save,
and the Beast will be stopped once for all.

How many jewish families gone,
others baha'i killed on airport,
every Persians have fled overseas.

How many died at the border?

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