

Archisman Banerjee

Dip To Insanity

The day when we hunted
Pondered on the forbidden
Taking steps to the darker zone
Remains meant to be hidden

The day when he was locked
His cold and impenetrable lunacy
Slaughtered millions of minds
Figuring out aesthetic supremacy

The night when she came
Dipping the 'you' in darkness
Hey, are you burned and broken?
Come heal it up with regress

While the day and night gets past soon
Let's stare tonight into the lady moon.

Nemesis

My life all alike
A subtle euphoria

After trying to find
To find the very best
Harsh reality one day
Made me blind

Is when I decided
To take some rest
Every year gets shorter
And lies a thousand misconceptions
uncalculated....

To find that working class hero
On a piece of ground in home town
Further I'll travel miles
Paddle the endless cycle
Of this enigmatic life

And then someday
Closer to death,
Cold and tired
The song is over
The time is gone.

While You Light Shiva up

It pains here when I try to escape
Or maybe it bled inside

Erothanatos

Or when I try to swim across
Is when I get knocked down by tide

Sitting dead in my room
Overweighed by thoughts
All I blabber is sheer bullshit
All I need is a couple of shots

Night, deep and dark as always
Turns darker when you light the bob
Deepest fears are hunted at night
The world all along seems to sob

Walking through this endless path
Or monotonous according to you
Rather I find it witty
Cause you never can see it through

While Shiva hits through his holly Chillum
While the world fucks us hard
While you hit me with your coyness
While I light the green stuff up
The leaf is all
That brings regress

About the Poet

Archisman Banerjee is an undergraduate student at Department of English, City College, Kolkata.