

Let's play Love

i love you,
so much,
i love you,
so much,
i love you,
so much.

i feel ashamed,
from the first day and night,
i feel ashamed,
from the first day and night,
i feel ashamed,
from the first day and night.

i have an illness,
i forget who am i and what i like,
i have an illness,
i forget who am i and what i like,
i have an illness,
i forget who am i and what i like.

i separate at least 2-4 times a year,
i separate at least 2-4 times a year,
i separate at least 2-4 times a year.

trust me, no more suffering for you mister,
trust me, no more suffering for you mister,
trust me, no more suffering for you mister.

are you my new professional ?,
are you my new professional ?,
are you my new professional ?

i don't see it anymore,
i don't see it anymore,
i don't see it anymore.

the internet or reality ?,
the internet or reality ?,
the internet or reality ?

it's stupid, i see it now,
it's stupid, i see it now,
it's stupid, i see it now.

do you still wear my stuff ?,
do you still wear my stuff ?,
do you still wear my stuff ?

do not attack me ok,
do not attack me ok,
do not attack me ok.

let's end it now,
let's end it now,
let's end it now.

we'll meet again after 100 years,
we'll meet again after 100 years,
we'll meet again after 100 years.

yes, let's not make digital contract,
yes, let's not make digital contract,
yes, let's not make digital contract.

i have no reason, haven't manifested it yet,
i have no reason, haven't manifested it yet,
i have no reason, haven't manifested it yet.

no you can't come, it has no sense,
no you can't come, it has no sense,
no you can't come, it has no sense.

goodbye, thank you !,
goodbye, thank you !,
goodbye, thank you !

13.12.2022

kiss kiss, hugs and skeletons,
aliens with ideas from another galaxy,
behind very beautiful dark side of the sense,
i love you when i leave you,
just never done it before.

13.12.2022

mindfuck,
passion and flame,
fuck the mind and forget the sin,
your body is not important,
everything physical is religion,
which i despise,
outside of my bed,
i like my life,
and endless studies,
lectures of sexless men,
reading and writing,

i can't get no,
pacification,
all wars are bad,
specially those,
what i have not started,
i start everything,
and then accuse the victims,
cynicism grew,
in a minefield,
i'll make love,
not with you,
no hardcore feelings,
tomorrow,
there will be no day.

i like humans,
with intellectual powers,
also dogs and cats,
with little stupid fear rings,
every strong abuser,
gets special treatment,
from my enemies enemies,
i know every word,
that reminds,
doctors descriptions,
which i see through,
from perspective.

i will be the inspiration,
of your potential,
who will never have kids,
after one operation,
the psycho alarm thing,

when parents come in,
i will be shooked,
by the avalanche,
i talk,
the population to death,
i'm fed by the tabletalk,
your souls lives.

13.12.2022

who is to blame,
of these,
irrational fears,
that comes to you.

feeling of irrational fears,
of the unknown,
for your partner.

the first man of your heart,
is the first you leave,
and make us apart.

doesn't every word from you,
lose the meaning,
and turn to nothing.

big partnership plans for life,
not more though than some months,
ok, maybe five,
if you suffer more and are nice.

i even showed your picture,
to my cat,
now that is one argument again,
to finally separate.

my love is unmaterialized,
for better english classes.

10.02.2023

mul on su üle niihea meel...

10.02.2023

keeras ümber sõrme,
elas kaasa viimse hetkeni.

lasi sõrme lahti,
lõikas maha.

kõik saab hästi sõrmekene,
kõik läheb korda,
kõik on nii parem,
vajutas aeglaselt noa sõrme,
rääkis sõrme ära.

11.02.2023

take it,
and leave it,
always do like that,
to not feel bad about.

every new trivial idea,
is like magic,
an intrigue for the head,
for the pleasure of this bed.

11.02.2023

it's not a game,
it's not a lie,
it's not a fake or mistake,
you are not going to die.

it's not what you think,
it's not what you think,
it's not what you think,
it's not what you think.

it's the end,
it's the end,
it's the end.

i love my work very much,
i love my work,
very much i love,
my work.

it's always worth it,
it's worth in a faraway land now,
never being caught,
or undetached.

11.02.2023

inspired by your neverending love,
or your hate,
it's you to decide,
i'm just a minor theoretical thought,
in your anticipated life.

11.02.2023

ma väga hoolin sinust,
reeglite kohaselt,
hetkeni kui ma enam ei ole kohustatud,
mul on see õigus,
mjau, mjau...

11.02.2023

two childish love slangs,
call me a name.

11/12.02.2023

looking for a nude man model,
can be also a woman,
who was a man,
in past life.

12.02.2023

imitations of life,
of death, strokes,
and insults.

open your eyes,
to fear,
big eyes can see more.

12.02.2023

magic word - toxic,
toxic this and toxic that,
did you know when you born,
you were toxic.

my family just run around,
like satanic cult,
well everything about me is fanatic,
my precious hardcore,
projectional diamond.

12.02.2023

you could fell for one operation,
to delete your sperm,
interesting standpoint,
you are refusing.

really wonderful,
my deepest respects,
please don't attack later,
my ex-castrates.

12.02.2023

what are you doing...

12.02.2023

psühholoog wannabe,
tappis notwannabe patsiendi,
oma rääkimisega,
wannabe analüüsidega.

13.02.2023

for your economical reasons,
for your age reasons,
for time difference and distance reasons,
for the overall control,
"of your whole fucking life",
reasons.

13.02.2023

simple life,
simple needs,
simple consequences,
can't loose what you don't own,
know or see,
telling "goodby girl !",
to the mother.

13.02.2023

you used the best timing,
at the time,
when i broke my skull near the eye,
and couldn't see with it.

you felt again this nervousness,
every other day,
and couldn't focus on anything,
even on societal class desires.

should somebody feel more now,
something extra or,
you just continue,
keep using described drugs.

13.02.2023

bulletproof attitude,
first love, then leave.

how many men you neutered already,
or nurtured,
i understand you mean only well,
ignorance is excuse,
ignorance is bliss.

nobody will harm this mr. again,
except the best,
after some weeks,
after the injury.

14.02.2023

world economic love forum:

"you will play love,
and you will be happy".

16.02.2023

your,
conclusions,
on external observations,
and selfless projections.

that's how all world wars have started,
he said, he said,
and she said,
bearable nonlightness of unbeing.

16.02.2023

so great that you are estonian,
you just leave,
me alone,
don't try to attack,
personally,
thank you...

16.02.2023

betrayal, betrayal, betrayal,
from a little bird,
all those differences,
between being an author,
and a nice traitor,
who still learns,
to write.

16.02.2023

sümboolne päev,
kuu pärast pealuu murde,
tagasi avamistel,
(elad üle selle päeva, elad kõik üle),
kus su mälu katkes,
teel ateljeesse.

kuhu minna purunenud silma ja peaga,
tagasi koju loomulikult kui õnnestub,
üks naine anihhileerib teise,
paljude elude ülim eesmärk.

kui abielus siis kõik ühisvara,
kõik mis sa investeerisid,
na - na - nan - naa,
can't touch this,
motherfucker.

ideaalne suhe,
ideaalne neo suhe,
annihilatsioon, annihilatsioon,
elu nagu strugatskite raamatus,
miljard aastat enne übersuhete lõppu.

16.02.2023

ta sai seda mida ta tahtis,
targad sõnad välisvaatlejalt.

16.02.2023

i always write what i think,
the worst,
specially now with you,
therefore,
i always come out clean,
i do what i want,
i do what i want,
nothing personal,
i do what they did for me.

17.02.2023

reasons to be loved,
money, age and reputation,
under global social,
credit system.

bed, apartment,
admiration,
...in de pence...,
(the invent word),
but not love,
no no,
not love...

love,
is,
not,
enough.

17.02.2023

if you were not,
after love,
then yes,
love is not enough.

17.02.2023

delete, delete, delete,
all photos and videos,
that documents,
of you being together,
holding hands and,
just play,
now,
to be,
another man and woman,
in another,
national anthem museum.

17.02.2023

lovers abort time...,
lets turn back to monumental life diploma.

those beautiful morning talks,
about nice abortion world,
fulfilled with academic ranks,
like true controls,
of your body and mind.

17.02.2023

these old repetitive love stories...

what is this,
when person makes everything,
for you to feel,
that you are special.

and then,
you see,
slowly,
through,
little facts and hints,
how everything,
corrupts,
too quickly,
and easily.

17.02.2023

cathering of dumped,
dead poets society,
everyone can talk,
forever,
about their experiences,
of their little creedy,
distributed,
textual disease.

17.02.2023

you fear now,
and tremble,
don't want to talk,
silence,
like we hold first time,
eachother,
so closely.

sa kardad nüüd,
ja värised,
ei taha rääkida,
vaikus,
nagu me hoidsime,
esimest korda,
üksteist,
nii lähedalt.

17.02.2023

25 years ago,
you said,
not directly,
in your modest way,
that sometimes women are cruel,
it always explains a lot...

i can think of,
many relations,
about all past connections,
for example...

i promised,
myself,
to go on your grave,
and pour for you,
to drink now...

17.02.2023

silentium...,
some tragicomic,
attempt to stay,
home alone,
careering.

thinking, writing,
senselessly awe fucking,
and,
preparing for,
even more,
blood love.

17.02.2023

one fact and hint,
about true you,
and what's coming,
soon,
was this sudden shout,
"don't leave me !"

strange,
i never thought,
or planned so,
so,
who leaves who,
now.

17.02.2023

leaving,
loveletters and poetry,
for future generations,
is the only,
thing,
you can,
i can,
do.

never again...,
like nazi concentration camp,
expectations,
and promises,
true love,
requires sacrifices,
of course,
it does.

17.02.2023

ma olen nii õnnelik,
ta saatis kontsertesinemise helifaili,
see tähendab ta on jälle koos oma eksnaisega,
ma kuulen ta laulab taustal.

oled sa kindel ?,
millest selline järeldus ?,
ta lihtsalt saadab sulle enda laulu,
tuleb oma naisega,
koos järgi,
sinu südame lävepakule.

19.02.2023

normalizing everything,
love is hate,
truth is lie,
war is peace,
death is life.

but those communists...,
marxists...,
leftists...,
i love them,
but i have to,
let them go...

i just feel like that...,
i listen to my body,
body is the temple,
the mind controls the body,
can't let the foolish heart,
endlessly,
play around,
with communists...

19.02.2023

" still, the ethics are not clear to me.
its not enough to say i have ethics.
if you care about the thought.
and human intellect.

but the talk about ethics work, in every place. almost.
imagine if people should give always very deep reason and explain themself
to have sex.
to explain their feelings.
and needs.
physical needs.

of course fears grow.
fears may be unstoppable, if we let them rule in every step.
yes. i will support you in every way to get over those hard feelings.
one thing i'm really sure is that there is not any reason to feel bad about
our relation. and i know that always when we are together we never have these
discussions...
when we are together we don't have time for some doubts or fears. "

19.02.2023

words between us.

to not repeat,
same useless thoughts,
or words forever,
one must possess,
and return to,
what is written.

19.02.2023

typical horse race,
love story,
who leaves first,
will be forever,
in peace.

19.02.2023

in this culture,
anything you say,
even fatal,
doesn't mean a thing.

you don't need to say,
and promise anything,
there is no slightest difference,
of time,
your body,
all conditions,
any shape or form.

everyone just don't exist,
everyone are definitely dead.

19.02.2023

liar,
the simple truth is,
this woman was afraid,
of potentially having a child,
she felt that,
from the very beginning.

weak,
who told you must be scared.

19.02.2023

you are not my friend,
stupid,
i don't go around world,
and sleep with ex and future friends.

casual friendly smalltalk individuum,
those familiar endless talks,
of being a friend...

like a forever unforgettable dog,
now i wanna be your dog,
now i wanna be your dog...

really,
god save the dogs,
from this reality.

19.02.2023

can't stand anymore people,
who don't know what,
cynical laughter,
and thinking is,
i'm done with it,
i'm done with it,
i'm done with it...

19.02.2023

kõik sõnad on (kellegi) väljamõeldis,
selle seeria jooksul,
ei ole tehtud liiga ühelegi loomale.

20.02.2023

you are replaceable,
exchangeable,
rehumiliatable,
maybe even retraceable,
but,
renewable only by yourself.

sa oled asendatav,
vahetatav,
taasalandatav,
võib-olla isegi taasjälgitav,
aga,
taastatav ainult iseenda poolt.

20.02.2023

- so you don't want me to come ?
- what's the point, we have been together only 5 minutes.
- what do you mean ?
- maybe it's metaphor.
- what is metaphor ?

- metaphor definition is...
- what is metaphor ?
- metaphor definition is...
- what is metaphor ?
- metaphor definition is...
- what is metaphor ?
- metaphor definition is...
- what is metaphor ?
- metaphor definition is...
- what is metaphor ?
- metaphor definition is...

(continuing to infinity)

21.02.2023

i always say what i think.

i didn't like you on wendsday,
woke up, didn't know who i am,
saw you as a stranger next to me,
i don't like this,
i listen to my gods.

now i think i can really talk to you,
everything about me,
i will prepare you now,
for my mayan gods,
and they tear your heart out,
throw it down this house stairs.

there is actually no elevator.

you don't like the idea,
why ?,
these are some rules,
of the nongame.

ok, let me think more.

i come to your town,
we take a hotel,
we sleep all nights,
we watch hitchcock 'birds',
from our room window,
and i will say,
now i understand,
again,
how good we are together.

and i will think even more,
i always say what i think.

21.02.2023

i always say what i think,
and when i eat,
i say even more,
with my full mouth,
silentium.

21.02.2023

i left you,
cause this love is so big,
that i'm afraid.

21.02.2023

well, now i definitely want to see,
that you don't know me,
and i,
and i,
and i,
don't know you.

cause i'm ready for that,
it's just this phase,
when i like to say,
remember,
and use it,
when needed,
it always works,
remember now very carefully,
i only say it once more,
that you don't know me,
and i don't know you.

21.02.2023

don't read words,
words are out of this world,
words live forever.

21.02.2023

- you know,
couples stay together,
some time,
but if there will be no child,
they break up,
its biological.
- yes, i know. it's less than you think,
i'm taking time.

21.02.2023

so, i needed,
this relationship much more,
than you needed...

what is this,
some coldhearted new discovery,
perverse masochistic egoism ?

21.02.2023

i don't want to be,
in this relationship,
cause then i have to see,
your face in front of me.

let's turn back to b-category internet,
"what's the difference between,
men and women breaking up?",
you also should watch,
where lies this ability to think tank,
like breakup expert burt bakarak,
he will teach you 'don't give a fakk'.

22.02.2023

i laugh at you,
maybe i am,
i always wanted you to feel,
that you are right,
so i agree,
i laugh at you.

i laugh,
and again,
and again,
i laugh,
again and again,
and i'll keep laughing,
i promise...

"but your ego obscures reality..."
(remembering rollins 'liar' song meaning and lyrics)

22.02.2023

after the III world war thermonuclear apocalypse,
and victorious russian dic-ta-tor-ship empire collapse...
(most men who survived are ethnic indigenous cave people)

" i'm so glad that you are an ostyak !
i had this another artist friend, or he became my lover and then just
stayed painter, cause he refused to be a friend. he was the first man
of my heart. i never was so close to anybody, at least i said it to him
many times.

it's good, i know you don't understand me or my language, maybe it's
even better. i see you don't know russian also, but he knew... he could write
thousands of words and poetry about us, the world affairs and wars. he was
against the western hegemony, all the lies and betrayal.
art collectors told mostly his art was too personal and sad...
so, what now my little ostyaki !? let's make tea maybe ? you must know
what tea means (the definition) and how good it is. bring some wood or
furniture if you find any, let's make a fire. "

22.02.2023

i'm waiting for your repentance,
the reason why you don't want,
to hear anything against you,
is very clear.

cause you are just wonderful person,
you do what you like,
it's the thing you really eagerly manifest,
everything else is not important,
except maybe your useless,
pretense think tank psychology,
university in your head.

23.02.2023

it will be wonderful,
you with your bicycle,
and i like my mother - dead,
always go to your scare place.

all those photos that we made there,
it's so big accomplishment.

23.02.2023

world economic love forum:
"you will throw away your joy,
and you will be happy !"

23.02.2023

kill your fear, ignorance, vanity,
destroy mind block amount of ice,
in your fridge.

make amends,
and make first move,
to overcome yourself,
the scared child pretender.

23.02.2023

everything i say to you,
is irony, cynical sarcasm,
almost.

there is no reason,
i hope you know,
what you are not,
my definition,
of your yesterday's love.

23.02.2023

ei ole su sõber,
ei ole,
tahad oma suure,
kõikemõistva sõprusega,
kõik maha kriipsutada,
oma 5 minuti tagusest elust.

ei pea nii olema,
reetur.

23.02.2023

pean juubeldama,
et sa oled endast kõik juba andnud,
nagu juubeldatakse,
igavese reeturi elumuutuste üle.

mine reeda iseennast,
lõbusta ennast ise,
ja maga endaga,
pärast seleta endale ära ka,
mis endaarvates toimus.

23.02.2023

andestamatu maaliija,
päevinäinud päevikud.

23.02.2023

false alarm,
false love,
false pose,
false flag.

thank you,
you beautiful man,
putting your tounge in my mouth,
let's remember this moment now,
for once and forever,
on this stormy night.

you hit me,
with your nice attitude car,
in traffic culture,
it's called murder attempt,
in ignorant loveless world,
no one even cares.

25.02.2023

aeg nutta,
aeg elada täiest hingest.

25.02.2023

kõik lahkumineku on poliitilised.

25.02.2023

there is absolutely no reason,
to leave you,
the contrary,
and if it makes me feel better,
i leave you.

25.02.2023

leaving with style,
practical calculations,
and rational planning,
using the right time.

if you feel better,
if you feel better,
you can think,
im a cruel,
bittersweet man-vamp.

25.02.2023

if you feel better,
if you feel better,
you can kill yourself,
but only,
if you feel better.

the highest level,
of this psychology,
my body,
no wonder,
to find you dead.

25.02.2023

always listen to my body,
again,
spring is coming,
and it needs something.

25.02.2023

you know who is burning,
next right to me now,
also beautiful to see,
but deep inside me,
i ignore everything,
it's not a miracle to me.

25.02.2023

always use your,
illness argument,
when it gets dark,
in the morning,
or at night.

25.02.2023

ms. suffer.

25.02.2023

leaving you didn't do any better,
nothing is better,
not ever, no never,
even went to church,
prayers didn't work.

26.02.2023

world economic love forum:
"you will leave,
and you will be away."

26.02.2023

siis need tõmblused,
mis sul on,
tead - mäletad neid tõmblusi,
seda parandab,
väga hea tihlofoss,
vitamiin.

lollakas !,
see on orgasm,
mida ma elus,
kunagi kogunud ei ole.

mäletad orgasm,
5 minutit tagasi,
sina ja kõik see,
mida sa teed.

27.02.2023

täielik orgasm,
pärast järjekordse,
mehe mahajätmist,
lihtsalt mõttest,
et seks ei eksisteeri.

27.02.2023

world economic love forum:
"you will not have any sex,
and you will have an orgasm."

27.02.2023

ma tean,
et ma ei tea,
et sa jäta,
mind kohe maha,
palun lõpeta,
oma ekspartnerite,
hingetust elust,
mulle rääkimine,
see on ebahuvitav,
ja kulutab,
meie koosolemise,
aega.

27.02.2023

ma ei oleks kunagi lootnud,
sattuda sellisesse loogikavastasesse,
inimtundmise rituaali,
aeg mõelda välja,
mingi loll,
järjekordne seletus,
täendus,
järgmisele,
vastase,
ajuvabale,
eksistentsile,
et saada rahu.

27.02.2023

vabandust,
ma enam ei osanud teisiti.

27.02.2023

kõik need miljardid...,
mida võib kuulda terve aasta,
selle riigi,
kolmanda põlve maalikunstnikule,
oleks piisanud 40 tuhandest,
et osta endale,
uus kodu,
eemal,
kõigest,
saastast,
kus alustada,
oma elu.

ma panin,
kogu oma lootuse,
sinusse,
ma isegi,
ütlesin,
laurale,
et,
olen hakanud,
uskuma,
inimestesse,
milline,
naiivne,
hingepilastus,
mida veel,
võib,
välja,
endast,
retsida.

1.03.2023

kuu hiljem,
võtsin end kokku,
ja kirjutasin,
küsisin kuidas,
ta tunneb.

ta on valmis,
suhtlema,
('endlessly' vastavalt hetke võimalustele),
aga,
kõik,
on läbi.

ei soovi,
enam,
haiget teha -,
suurepärane,
ellu,
suhtumine.

kõik tulevased,
mehed,
on õnnega,
koos,
(ta ei pea isegi selles kahtlema,
valikuvabadus on niivõrd suur).

minu õnnitlused...,
võib saata,
tänutäheks,
austust,
ja,
raha.

2.03.2023

kuidas jätta,
maha mees,
kuidas,
dresseeritakse,
koera.

2.03.2023

põhjus,
suurepärase,
sajandi romaani,
kirjutamise,
tekkeks,
on see,
et ei saa,
enam kellegiga,
rääkida.

ei otse,
ega kaudselt,
täiesti välistatud,
katsed,
ainult raamat,
päästab,
armastusvaba elu.

2.03.2023

millest taoline,
ülemeelik,
traagilisus,
sellest,
et,
ei,
ole,
suutnud,
suhelda,
piisavalt,
paljude,
teiste,
inimestega.

2.03.2023

ei tohi,
ka rikkuda reeglit,
et on aeg,
kirjutada raamat.

minna kuhugi,
kellegiga,
millestki rääkima,
omastarust,
süütult,
suhtlema,
unusta ära !

2.03.2023

ainuke väärtus,
on,
sinuenda,
tehtud,
kunst,
ja tekst.

kõik muu,
enese,
nö.,
otse,
väljendus,
on,
lihtsalt,
kasutu,
ebausaldatav,
mitteusutatav,
unustatav,
mittetõsiselt,
võetav,
bla-bla-bla,
igavesti pinnapealseks,
jääv,
materjal.

2.03.2023

jah, jah,
olen su sõber,
vähemalt tegin töö,
nimetades ühe sõnaga,
saatsin sulle sõnumi,
ainukeses,
võimalikus,
potentsiaalses,
meediumis.

vajutan noa,
endale leplikult,
ainult,
et üldse,
kuidagi jõuda,
sinuni.

jah, jah,
mõistan kõike,
kõigest saan aru,
me mõistame,
üksteist,
niihästi,
mis seletab ära,
kogu maailma,
võimetuse,
hoida,
seda mis on,
ja mis kord leitud.

masohhismi ja julmuse,
tase,
eelkõige,
iseenda suhtes,
on ületamatu...

4.03.2023

kõikide lahkuminekute,
põhjus on rahas.

4.03.2023

täna ma nägin,
unes meid koos,
võib-olla oli,
see esimene kord.

me sõitsime,
ratastega sadama suunas,
ja sa peatusid,
ühe külapoe ees,
et osta midagi,
mõtlesin, et juua.

sa tulid tagasi välja,
ja läksid maja taha,
mingi mesitaru laadse,
sahtlitega riuli juurde,
nägin seal olid koogid,
me valisime ja sõime,
rabarberiga,
soovitasin võtta,
vajadusel rohkem.

siis ma kaotasin su,
poode tekkis juurde,
külas millest,
oli saanud linnakeskus,
soovisin tasuda,
ostu eest.

eksisin firmapoodi,
kust leidsin eest,
omaniku,
ühe klassivenna,
rääkisime,
kutsusin ta,
enda maale vaatama,
sest mul on,
uus ateljee.

teises kohas,
poes,
seekord õiges,
küsisin,

kas tüdruk käis,
ja juba maksis,
vist mitte,
ta oli läinud.

4.03.2023

cancel, abort,
abort, cancel,
cancel, cancel,
abort, abort.

just,
i'm thinking nowadays,
how you paint,
or walk a dog.

abort,
cancel, abort,
abort, abort,
cancel,
cancel, abort,
cancel, cancel.

just,
nowadays i think,
that you either paint,
or walk a dog.

4.03.2023

also i think,
that you despise me,
that's what i think.

or either,
it makes me much,
comfortable to think,
after i left you behind.

4.03.2023

our relationship,
don't and can't work,
the jobs are over.

4.03.2023

oeh,
jälle see headuse teema,
olen olnud nii hea,
isegi liiga hea,
tuleb välja.

see on armastus,
lollakas,
mida sa nartsutades,
ära viskad,
ja vaatad nüüd,
eemalt nostalgitsedes,
kiidad mind,
et lasin siiski,
heaga rahu minna,
vastu uutele,
segastele,
võitudele.

4.03.2023

tark olen,
olnud ka,
läbi näinud,
iga su,
lõpuni läbimõtlemata,
hingeelu,
irratsionaalsust.

mis ei tähenda,
et ma ei hooliks,
hoolin küll,
pole ka idealiseerinud.

kõik olen teinud,
et päästa,
järjekordset,
armastuse tapjat.

ühe endapoolt,
valestitõlgendatud,
sõna eest,
anna ära,
oma süda.

4.03.2023

ilge vajadus,
teha endale liiga,
et saada lahti,
armastustunde,
puudusest,
ja panna,
sind,
sellest vähesestki,
mis veel,
alles,
kannatama.

kuna sind ei huvita,
ja sa ei hooli,
sa põgened,
iseenda eest,
ja loodad,
eksisteerivat,
sidet,
vaigistada.

ma tulen,
su soovile,
ise vastu,
teen su elu,
ka omaltpoolt,
päriselt,
õnnetuks,
ja vabaks.

vilistame,
inimeludele,
tuul puhub,
laibad auku.

4.03.2023

suure armastuse hind,
on suur kannatus,
elame selle lihtsa teadmisega,
igavesti hästi targalt,
ja ilma suure armastuseta.

4.03.2023

väga õige,
peabki sulgema,
oma sotsiaalmeedia lehe,
et mitte näha,
minu töid.

võiks ka lihtsalt,
ühe inimese,
välja lülitada,
aga kuritegu saan aru,
on olnud nii fataalne,
nii mõõtmatu.

inimene püüdis mõelda,
ratsionaliseerus,
ja kalkuleeris,
jõudis õigele otsusele,
mitte vaadata töid.

4.03.2023

inimene,
elas ja ehmatas,
põgenedes,
peamiselt,
lastesaamise,
ohu eest,
nagu pihtasaanud,
loom.

aastatega,
läheb,
hirm üle,
inimene,
ei põgene,
enam,
ja hakkab,
taas,
armastama.

4.03.2023

kõik meie,
unistused ja plaanid,
sai sinu ühe,
vastupidise ideega,
tühistatud.

elada õndsas teadmatuses,
ja energiatega kulutamises,
igavesti,
iga öeldud sõna,
on sinu suus,
devalveeritud.

4.03.2023

i'm afraid i can't feel this hardness,
of suicide,
sorry, please understand,
now,
i die.

my final artpage,
in our lives.

4.03.2023

i always,
felt,
there was,
something missing,
almost in everything.

4.03.2023

she left me cause,
she studied me,
and knows,
i have great potential,
when she leaves me.

any reason,
and explanation,
she gives,
is too suspicious,
is not right.

4.03.2023

mul ei õnnestunud,
sinu üle kontroll,
sinu kontrolli üle,
ei hakka ma üldse,
postuleerima,
igasugune huvi,
esialgu,
on möödunud,
oleme avatud,
uutele väljakutsetele.

5.03.2023

mida sa teed,
kui sa armastad kedagi,
loomulikult lülitad,
sa tema tule välja.

5.03.2023

you say,
"i have given you all",
now you take it away,
cause of leaving,
the end resault,
is zero,
nothing.

6.03.2023

öelda veelkord nüüd,
et ma olen olnud,
kuidagi erakordselt hea,
pidanud teisi endast tähtsamaks,
ja aidanud neid igal võimalusel,
on justkui enda reetmise,
mahapesemine,
mingi ebaolulise,
kunstliku liialdusega,
tähelepanu enda,
kriminaalsuselt,
eemale viimine.

kasutasin viilma,
kainestavat argumenti,
et igas inimeses on alati,
halba 2 protsenti vähem kui head,
seepärast me üldse elame,
selle teadmisega,
erinevuse mõõtmete väiksusest,
ei teki ka liigseid ootusi.

ei ma ei ole hea,
soov olla ja kogeda ainult head,
teeb inimesest hullumeelse,
sa said sellest aru,
ega vaidlenuid,
sinna see ilus mõte jäi,
meie viimaseks vestluseks,
väga lohutav ja deep,
järjekordne lahkumise,
äraostmiskatse.

6.03.2023

kuna sai kinnitust,
potentsiaalne teadmine,
et neid tekste,
ei loe adressaat,
tekkis vabadus,
kirjutada rohkem,
kodumaa keeles.

tõlgi ise,
kunagi,
näe vaeva,
oma headusega,
kui vaja.

targene ise,
hinge,
või südametunnistuse,
vajadusel.

6.03.2023

good women's day,
you loveless traitor !

6.03.2023

can't you be,
less control analytic,
towards me,
just try to be.

i'm not good,
i'm not destroying myself,
i'm not a thing,
for your school study,
extra theories.

all those times,
in silence without words,
we were together,
or walked around town,
and parks...,
we could be free,
we could love eachother,
like we did,
and be together free.

6.03.2023

nagu sulle on meeldinud öelda,
päheõpitud analüüsivõte,
vaata seekord iseennast teisest perspektiivist,
oma mahajätmise sündroomi eelkõige.

pane ennast neli korda kordusesse,
pööra külili ja peapeale,
tee endast isepöörlev,
kaleidoskoop,
ja siis vaata,
ja mõtle,
hästi tähenduslikult,
nagu andestamatu tuimus,
või alaväärtuslikkuse kompleks,
lahuta oma meelt,
lõputult vaadates iseennast,
teisest perspektiivist...

6.03.2023

mida sa tahad,
mida sa tahad,
veel,
et ma ütleks aitäh,
enda reetjale,
korduvalt ja regulaarselt,
kinnitaks sinu,
süütuid süümekeid,
igavesest ajast,
igavesti,
amen,
peas.

mine arene,
minu abita,
edasi,
seal,
kuhu,
sa,
läksid.

ja ära reeda,
iseennast,
enam kunagi.

6.03.2023

pettumuste ja mahajätuse,
teemad,
sina ja mina,
vormis,
tuleb viia,
epohhiloova,
lõpuni,
tehke järgi,
kui ei oska.

6.03.2023

küsimus on selline,
vaadates meie koosolemise videosid,
sinu ja minu sobivus,
on minu järgi ainuke võimalus,
tekib küsimus,
kas sa oled väärt,
mul teha otsus,
lõpetada elu,
vastus on muidugi,
positiivne.

sa küsisid ükskord järjest,
kas ma saan elada ilma sinuta,
soovin ma elada ilma sinuta,
sinuta, sinuta, sinuta,
vastasin,
ei, ei, ei,
tähendab,
see polegi võimalik.

ja kui see juhtub,
siis sul on blackout,
keegi ei tohi teada saada,
sa ise ei mäleta midagi,
veelvähem tahaks midagi tunnistada,
abortidele igavesti vaba hing.

6.03.2023

mis on kõige müstilisem,
see kui jätad väga lihtsate vahenditega,
näiteks need tekstid,
mulje endast kui,
ka mõtlevast inimesest.

keegi poleks tahtnud tulla sellepeale,
madal ja keskpärane vaim,
vaikib,
sest kaalul,
on keskpäraste,
preemia.

6.03.2023

teine kuu läheb,
ootan imet,
sinu meelearandust.

reetur vaikib,
teda ei eksisteerinudki,
ei tea miks.

6.03.2023

armastus tuli,
lihtsalt korraks,
näitas end,
ja tegi abordi.
cancel kultuuri,
võit !

6.03.2023

tee endale lõplikult selgeks,
ta valis endale parema elu,
ta tegelikult ei hoolinud sinust,
sul oli õigus - see oli mäng.

süvene oma ülesannetesse,
tee enda maailm paremaks,
et keegi ei saaks,
sinu baasi ja vabadust,
enam rikkuda.

6.03.2023

pääses kergelt,
käed natuke värisesid.

6.03.2023

i remember this talk,
one of you exes,
maybe been so exhausted,
promised to support materially,
your trip around world,
which you refused,
(should have done it).

i guess every relation,
as if some fatal rule,
means for you separation,
and then following gift.

that's the difference,
some supports,
with money,
some with,
killed texts.

6.03.2023

ülevoolav eestikeelsus,
loobumine,
lootusetus jõuda,
kellegi teadvusesse,
ja fokuseerimine,
kodumaisele publikule.

6.03.2023

endiste armastajate,
kaevikusõda,
silentium.

ma vaatan,
sellele hingele,
kes kõike,
ülevalt jälgis,
oli see kõik siis,
seda väärt,
või on veel,
mingeid,
plaan... ?

6.03.2023

- "i don't want to hurt anybody more."
- "it's good that you say it to me,
after you have fatally done your job."

7.03.2023

to say "happy women's day !",
or not,
that's the question,
that will come,
and go.

7.03.2023

my sex,
what comes,
with you,
so much,
and you,
with your,
small boy eyes,
thinking,
now,
it's,
over.

(J. Eustache - "The Mother and The Whore")

7.03.2023

kunsti sünnitamine,
ja abortimine,
muinasjutu keelde,
vorpimine.

7.03.2023

this relationship,
is too heavy.

i need deathcore,
apathy,
loveliness.

7.03.2023

i despise you,
it is very high possibility,
cause there is absolutely,
no reason to not,
despise you.

maybe it is,
a correlation of stars,
that we watched together,
above our heads.

7.03.2023

different tactics,
to be an adult,
to get over.

the child,
may be not happy,
child wants to do,
what the child does.

7.03.2023

forever child,
syndrome,
the need to be,
superlatively,
always admired.

7.03.2023

world economic forum:
"you will be taken care without any criticism,
and you will be forever child."

7.03.2023

child wants to feel being used,
and then leave,
to follow the old traditions.

7.03.2023

teaduslik uurimistöö,
sinu partnerilt,
kuidas suretatakse,
järjekordne,
armastus.

7.03.2023

happy women's day !,
hope you like my portrait,
of you ("friend"),
it's as much beautifully,
serious and heavy,
as this years 8. of march,
for me.

7.03.2023

can't beat total apathy,
with letters and words,
reminding you of our love.

7.03.2023

only our love,
is important,
nothing else is.

but i can't,
feel or imagine,
our love,
live only in past.

7.03.2023

maybe you,
fucked my,
brains out,
and,
i didn't noticed.

7.03.2023

what are they doing,
i tell you what,
they are arguing with,
indian cast system,
society men,
seen by a great,
enlightened one,
the unmaterial thinker,
fallen sad women's,
justifier,
and slave.

7.03.2023

i know you wanted,
to make a sex change,
cause of your university,
and in front of me,
but i'll be always against,
until my death,
i promise.

7.03.2023

i said i can demolish you,
and here it is - new series of poetry,
called "let's play love",
it's about you and for you.

you have written yourself,
to immortal culture,
changed your existing love,
to my selfless market,
of verbal expression.

i must add,
my love for you,
hasn't changed,
i'm still here,
waiting for you,
to grow up,
out from your,
unstable feelings,
body instinct,
and ideas.

please come back,
let's continue,
where we were,
without rules,
lets write and meet,
when we can,
without time limitations,
our life together,
can flourish again.

you can,
make it only worse,
continuing,
your stubborn,
cancel - abort,
thinking.

7.03.2023

no,
there is no hope,
for us,
it's a challenge,
to react,
adequately,
for you,
and she,
and for,
so many other,
things and memories.

the solution,
is waiting,
to finally,
solve,
this economical,
real estate,
problem,
which is very,
painful,
and hurting.

this real estate,
bedless sex,
relation,
will not work.

7.03.2023

if your,
mother can,
kill herself,
then you can,
do it.

what did,
your mother,
said you about,
my age ?

if i will be 60,
you will be 40,
but if i die today,
we separate both,
very young.

7.03.2023

where is your famous,
ethics now,
with your leaving,
message with me,
what will your,
mental state,
announce ?

maybe it's because,
i'm a man,
who sees you through,
and can defend himself,
too verbally.

i'm a witness,
of your double crime,
your only solution,
is to escape.
in the name,
of world peace,
in your mind.

7.03.2023

i also suggest,
to operate,
your ears and eyes,
to not hear or see,
what i am.

i really understand,
that you are a woman,
i'm also,
if i want,
or start to look myself,
in this little funny,
turnaround perspective.

7.03.2023

loveless mind,
grows poetry,
totally unnecessary,
and unproductive,
as we see.

you will be famous,
with your,
princess mentality,
just a person,
just as priceless,
living in,
abortistan.

7.03.2023

biggest crime is to laugh,
through blood stricken eyes,
instead when i should,
suffer and die.

7.03.2023

surmtõsidus tuleb,
üle aia,
üle mäe ja vee,
ja,
näitab kätte teed,
et te kõik olite mõttetud.

7.03.2023

kirjuta ennast vabaks,
vabalt ja kergelt,
läbi kõige raskemate energiatega,
keegi ei saa reeta,
või tappa,
juba üleskirjutatud,
inimsuhteid.

7.03.2023

i left you like a dog,
and nobody will now,
come to tell me,
what i felt.

7.03.2023

hundred streets,
hundred parks,
hundred squirrels, birds and swans,
hundred times holding hands,
hundred kisses in the shadow,
under the trees.

hundred cafes,
hundred shops,
hundred museums, academies, concerts,
hundred jokes and shared ideas,
hundred compliments, future plans,
to strenghten,
the relationship.

and then one letter,
to turn all upside down,
("from another perspective").

8.03.2023

what is worse,
to start watching porn,
or to look our,
photos and videos,
from town parks,
galleries, museums,
and your home ?

or to go look for you,
("from another perspective"),
to find your parents,
and talk with them,
mostly about children,
the idea of,
having them and caring,
the family...

8.03.2023

- hommikust ! head naiste päeva !
- aitähh !
- lilli ei ole näha, kõik on lume all.
- kes on lilli ?
- see on suur küsimus ka minule.
- guugelda.))

- guugeldasin. liiliad...

"d'Artagnan ja kolm musketäri - Athose laul Mileedist"
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBlgD0ggmjY>

8.03.2023

- happy women's day !...
- thank you !

8.03.2023

do you also have some unspoken rules,
for our postlove so-called friendship,
that you haven't articulated yet,
maybe i should not make any contact,
at least next 20 years ?

8.03.2023

i'm very mean, ironical,
and sarcastic,
because i love,
your mind.

i always wanted,
to be with you,
i waited you,
all my life,
why you want,
to end it,
so easily,
i don't know,
maybe,
to provoke,
my karmic,
suicide.

8.03.2023

everything shows,
the only way now,
as if there is no hope,
with you.

will i give you my life,
here on text,
on this predictive,
important day ?

is there some suicide app,
that connects to you,
and informs of my death,
the exchange of ideas.

learn more,
focus more,
on philosophy and psychology,
that will do.

8.03.2023

and if i die,
i change so much,
for you,
that you definitely,
don't recognize me.

8.03.2023

but one ex,
from many,
killed himself,
like a pawn,
in your neverending game.

it made again,
everything wrong,
and unpredictable,
and even more sad.

8.03.2023

i thought out,
another game,
just for you,
i cut my veins,
and message or phone you,
saying you can save me,
and only you.

you must call,
i give the number,
maybe wife's,
or emergency,
everything will be,
in 'our hands' again.

it takes you back,
to this moment,
where you desided,
to leave me,
but this time,
your stakes,
between life and death,
or truth and lie,
they will be higher.

8.03.2023

i lost the meaning,
of life,
like women lose men.

8.03.2023

you don't have to worry,
i take my time,
the same as we were together,
five easy months.

there is so much to do,
and finish in this life,
like my parents,
and grandparents archive,
plans for my wife.

but for you,
i can give only my life,
everything else i already gave,
the photos, the videos,
paintings and drawings,
our writings.

nothing more to give.

8.03.2023

like this museum,
that was closed,
in gdansk,
i saw,
you were worried,
what i may feel.

i said it's alright,
i was happy with you,
sitting on those stairs,
next to the radiator,
and you charging your phone.

that's what i think,
how i see you,
when i'm dead,
you being worried,
maybe crying,
and me just happy,
to see you,
charging your phone.

8.03.2023

my story,
with my suicide,
is almost the same,
as your new friends,
story how she loved,
somebody and asked him,
after 7 years,
the answer was polite no.

and then,
she fell,
in love again,
immediately.

long stories,
in short,
(before the guillotine),
the similarity,
right now,
i intentionally,
forget.

8.03.2023

happy egoism day !

9.03.2023

i forgot,
to mention,
our churches,
hundreds of,
churches.

we went there,
every time,
just to ask,
"i also want !",
like in the last,
balabanov movie.

"i also want,
not to leave you,
and make you hurt,
to live with you forever,
in happiness,
to have kids,
to love,
and speak,
with words."

9.03.2023

in this church,
cellar museum,
we sat down,
on stairs,
in front of,
metallic door,
with a gate,
cause we started,
to listen,
monstrous sounds,
behind it,
we told eachother,
it's the devil,
and we kissed,
there eachother,
we have it,
on video,
i filmed it,
you made,
still images,
from this,
and sent,
them.

maybe,
it was,
the devil,
i will not,
mention,
the ticket,
master,
the priest,
and what was,
in his head,
actually,
maybe i should,
go now,
to the same,
place,
and open,
this door,
to let,
our monster,
free,
our love,

depends,
of it.

9.03.2023

i want,
what i don't,
and i don't,
what i wouldn't,
i shouldn't,
what i couldn't,
and i will,
not want,
cause,
i,
need.

i need,
that i need,
thou i need,
thy i,
thee.

9.03.2023

i decided,
my next semester work,
will be study on my,
ex boyfriend suicide,
he died in countryside,
being hit by the harvester.

9.03.2023

your ex,
deficiency,
was that,
you couldn't,
walk openly,
on streets,
and in houses,
maybe even,
on countryside,
together,
holding hands.

big difference...

so i guess,
my mistake,
was to do,
the opposite.

(still haven't manifested the reasons).

9.03.2023

you may not,
trust me anymore,
after i left you,
but it's ok,
(i don't care),
i'm leaving anyway.

10.03.2023

i gave you everything,
i mean,
i gave you my body,
it's very important,
for you to know,
only don't tell again now,
that we somehow,
matched physically so well,
it would sound outrageous,
cause once i read it,
from somewhere.

i gave you everything,
that's what they say,
in these situations,
that we both know so well,
that we both know so well,
that we both know so well,
its like a compliment,
and it means only good,
i'm trembling every day,
thinking,
what will you say more.

10.03.2023

you are not guilty,
and,
i'm not guilty,
i just make a suicide.

there is no guilt,
even if you believe,
the existence of guilt,
there is no reason,
there is just suicide.

10.03.2023

the most critical thing,
is to think,
and ask questions,
that's why,
i want,
to criminalize,
it.

10.03.2023

if you can't,
handle it,
leave,
without,
reading.

10.03.2023

if you make a suicide,
then you may be just angry,
if you are in love,
you may be doomed.

10.03.2023

there is no hate,
there is no pain,
there is no death,
says the great,
polished one.

10.03.2023

if you love someone,
then you are responsible,
foremost,
in front of me.

10.03.2023

i also have this one,
very close friend,
whom i slept with,
we meet once,
every 10 years,
when i go,
to his grave,
and say hello.

10.03.2023

totally understand you,
you have a right,
to say all those things,
and make a suicide.

yes...,
it's psychology,
this profession,
can't do without it.

10.03.2023

see on nagu,
metsiku hobuse,
püüdmine,
ja taltsutamine,
kunst mitte kabjaga,
pihta saada,
ja mis selleks,
kõik,
tuleb teha.

eelkõige,
tuleb rääkida,
malbel ja tasasel,
häälel,
hobune rahuneb,
ja kuulab sind,
ei ole enam heina,
ja ei tule,
pole vaja oodata ka.

10.03.2023

i promise,
you,
first you are strangers,
then lovers,
then friends,
then again strangers,
but not once,
the enemies.

that's a big default,
that's life,
that's life,
that is the life !!!,
and i didn't invent it,
i didn't,
invent myself.

10.03.2023

john lydon,
sex mist the most,
he had very,
hard childhood,
now i understand,
why,
why,
why,
i go to sleep,
nice, nice,
goodby,
my love.

john lydon,
had a very hard,
childhood,
that's why,
i left him,
disco is not dead,
it's good.

12.03.2023

take care,
hard fucking care,
take fuck,
then care,
then fuck,
and care again.

i saw you were,
serious person,
too good and serious,
have been stable since.

12.03.2023

met town manager,
who owns everything,
at least most bars,
maybe also some restaurants.

saw this red tablet bag,
next to me,
in this night bar,
full of mostly women,
was right - it was lost and hers.

met the group again,
on second floor,
even one child girl,
who liked,
to dance so much.

and her (manager),
emotional daughter,
who only talked,
about father,
or mother,
being young and beautiful.

behind bar table,
when you all went away,
i accidentally broke,
some big glass thing,
under your eyes.

it ment nothing,
i tryed to help,
gather pieces,
everyone said no,
you helped to fix it all,
said goodbye,
to your mother.

12.03.2023

naise,
kättemaks,
maja kovskile,
valus ja meeldiv,
oleneb kelle perspektiivist,
hindamatu,
tasuta,
ebakorrapärane,
spontaanne,
ebaprofessionaalne,
seda õudsem.

12.03.2023

massive,
betrayal,
horrible,
person,
unliar,
uncheater,
unlover,
unsexer,
unspeaker,
silencer,
of thoughts,
starter,
of next,
round,
betrayalism.

12.03.2023

final poem.

" hello ! hope you are ok.

sad to say but she ended our relation. got her final words on saturday when i reached kuressaare. very symbolic, had to go to this one gallery where we were together last time at exhibition opening.

landscape paintings exhibition...

today happened serious health problem. my heart almost stopped, i collapsed in front of kadriorg plaza gallery into wifes arms. thought it's the end so i asked her forgiveness and talked everything. we were waiting ambulance more than 30 min. i knew it's not much help, didn't wanted to go hospital also, i know the resault had been again - the end.

managed to control myself with meditation. understood it's my own problem and i knew only i can come out from this with my own energies.

blood pressure was 180. got one special small tablet. it didn't help... made it worse. then i just walked away looking bed in some office, didn't found. good people let me be in one rooms floor. doctors also went away... maybe they thought i'm ok.

after more 30 min. desided to try to reach home, thought it's the only way. wife ride me, car window was open, some hundreds meters before the house again happened second heartattack...

but i walked myself up, thought if i die then in peace and home.

so yes, no more doctors. i'm at home still alive, wife went back to gallery to put up new exhibition. i gave one of my last paintings "angel having sex".

it was a good chance to die, but really life is too precious. maybe there is still something to do...

i will write again tomorrow. problem is not over yet, but i have a hope."

13.03.2023