

Back To My  
**Roots**

l i m i t e d   e d i t i o n

W R I T T E N   B Y  
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## DEDICATION

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**I dedicate this book to the souls that relentlessly keep  
on keepin' !**

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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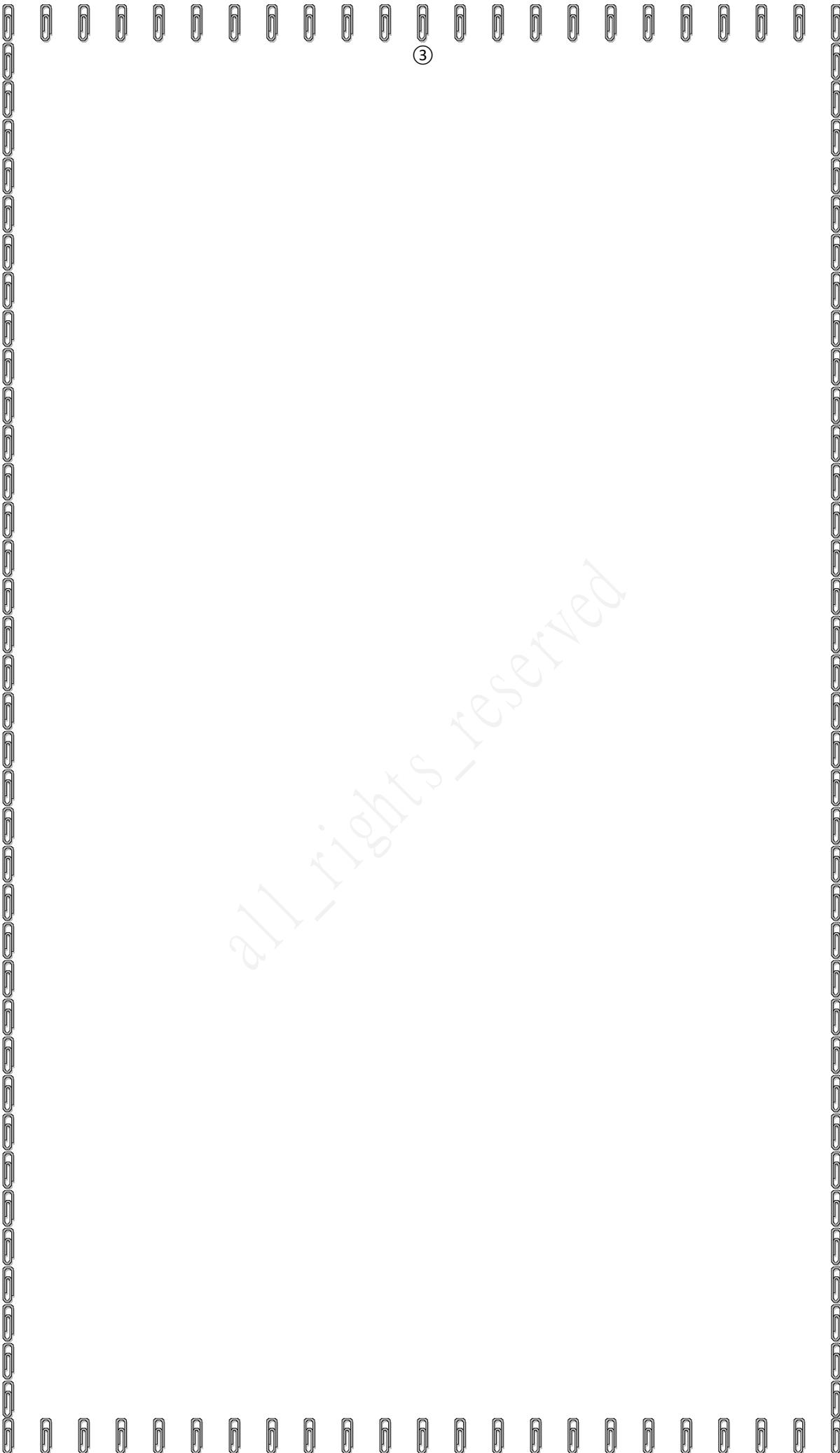
**I would like to share the love with my family and  
appreciate their support.**

DAMIAN SEMWAYO B.C

# BACK TO MY ROOTS

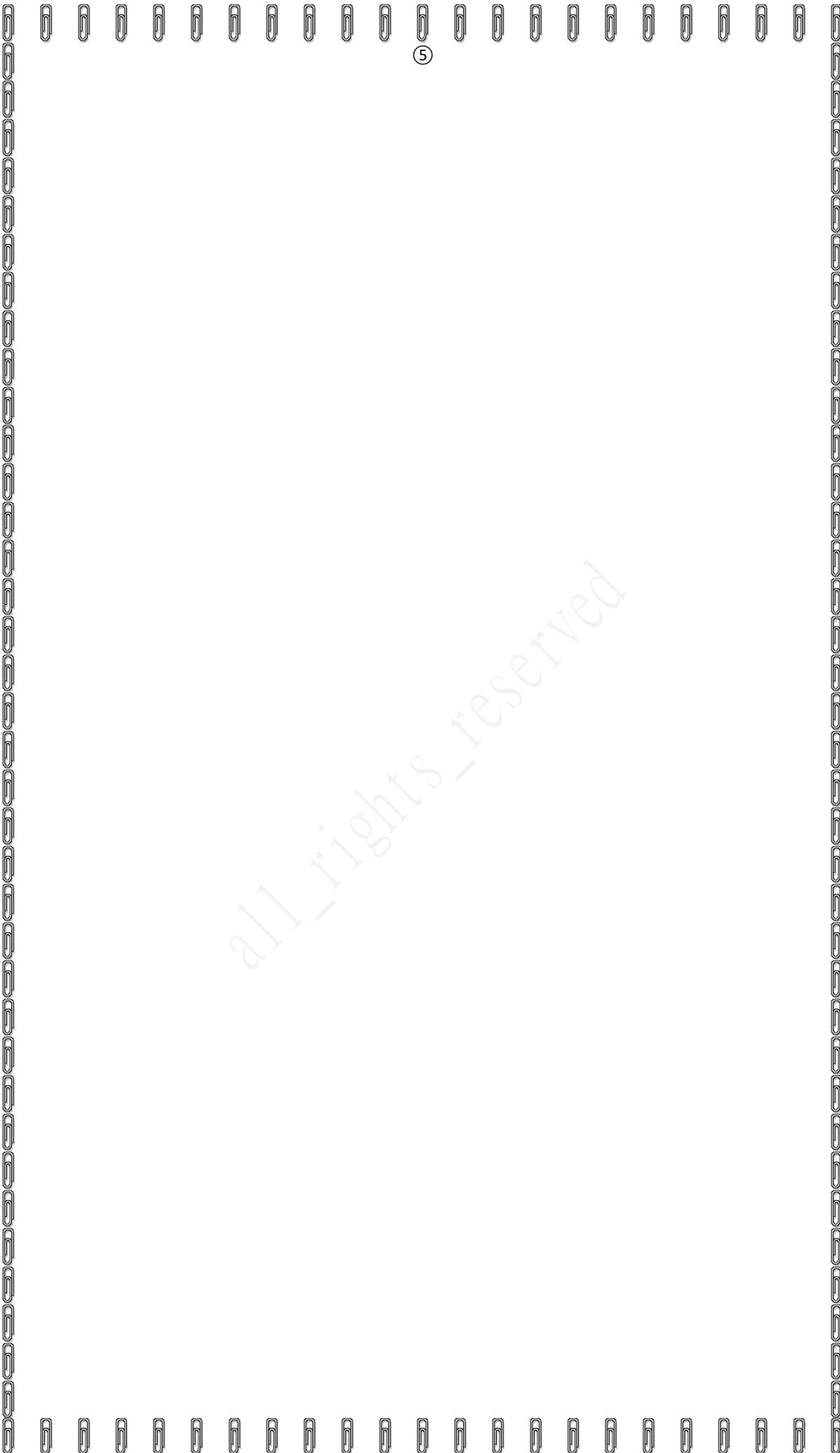
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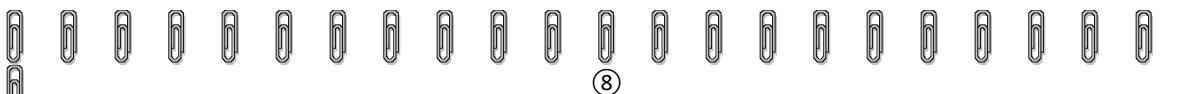
## Entice The Reader

Why are we so weakly,  
 to fall asleep so soon ?  
 When the angels told us to wait,  
 for too soon  
 Don't burn your roses just yet  
 Heaven's on it's way,  
 and that's your leverage  
 Love thy neighbor,  
 as you love thy self  
 With the flames in my heart,  
 and the fire in your bosom,  
 we can both light up our worlds  
 Kiss the ground in appreciation,  
 facing mecca  
 Not for a moment, kneel to surrender  
 Nothing moves furtively with your riches  
 You're the taker  
 Your beliefs and mine,  
 might twist and turn,  
 wrinkle and tangle  
 All that I know !?  
 IS ;  
 We All Got a MAKER

**Who said freedom is non-existent,  
when we all got it in abundance  
Introspect more,  
above all  
Appreciate more**

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## Picks For You

A scripture is grasped a million times,  
only by a fool

Vouchsafe three days

About the world, I'll tell you what's true

Manifest to me the deepest part of the ocean

My soul won't be petrified

Osculate my heart with the kiss of death,  
I'll manifest my immortality

What I give voice to, is a matter-of-fact

That's why intuition always tells me ;

'If You Really Want It, Take It!'

From time to time, I spare a day,  
just to scintillate part of my personal space

From time to time, a smile is all it takes

What I perceive can't be what you catch sight of

Got used to the uniqueness,

the unlikeness of the colour of my eyes

Shade the light and acknowledge the voices

Shade the light and avow,

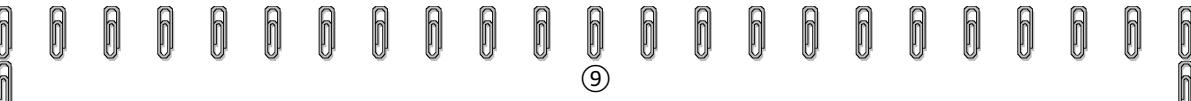
the whole truth rests in the murkiness of the matrix

Remark me above the skies reminiscing,

to the days it all set in motion as a thought,

Airborne, till my seraph wings ache



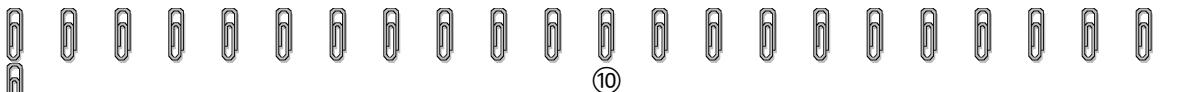


If you've desire, you can do it !  
You just gotta take it.

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## Silent Audacity

Render unsighted by empowerment

Almost forsake the handwriting on the wall

I tried reducing my speed to your heart,  
yet the difference is the same

89 in a 40

My mi's became less for my time

Can't commiserate with the words to your rhyme,  
the thumping is above your panting

Indemnify me of all liabilities

If I engage in this with you,  
won't you leave me in that awful state,  
you found me in ?

You barely give credence to handouts

But to me,  
your heart you wholly offered

If I handle it right,  
won't you write,

to your friends phrasing, "it ended up with a fight"

Mamie, I'll fortify you like a parachute,  
in mayday

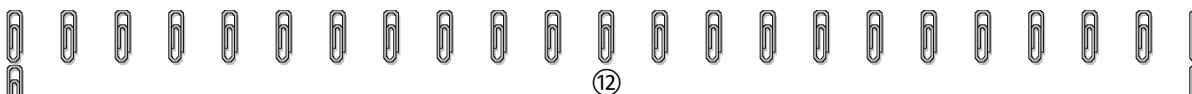
You don't have to force it,  
just ease up and lay there

When the beam is amber and low,



I'll mob to my last drop of blood,  
to jack it up  
And be the guardian of the glow  
Unlock the vault to your scrutiny,  
let yourself vulnerable in my duke,  
that's were the spine of love lies,  
with no fens  
I'll anchor the slam on the anchors  
Owing to the fact that,  
falling in a pool full of liquor,  
can never be my hype-or-hike,  
Since promises were on ice creams and dinners  
till then, am stuck with you

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## Apathy

When someone takes a stare and dare,  
to declare the time of death  
Levitate my body in the state of nature,  
just across the hood of Heights Drive  
Take a stand on your portico  
Look back on impassive echos of my existence,  
With no rush on your tush

Prominence leaves you high and dry,  
to likes and hate  
I cannot stand to kiss your cups,  
when no man is hither to dress the trauma  
This is my apathy

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## Advisory

**What's the significance of concession,  
when I was raised companion to ignorance ?**

**What's the annotation of hope,  
when I've held onto it for so long ?**

**What can life be,  
when you never gave heart to love ?**

**Welcome to the new age !**

**Recline your hands, failte the mystery**

**A life with no expectations**

**A life of more pure reflections**

**Who's conscious of the truth?**

**We fabricate to ourselves,  
with speculations**

**We're literate to what we've seen**

**Entity and Demise is all we've known**

**Worry not about the fullness of time,**

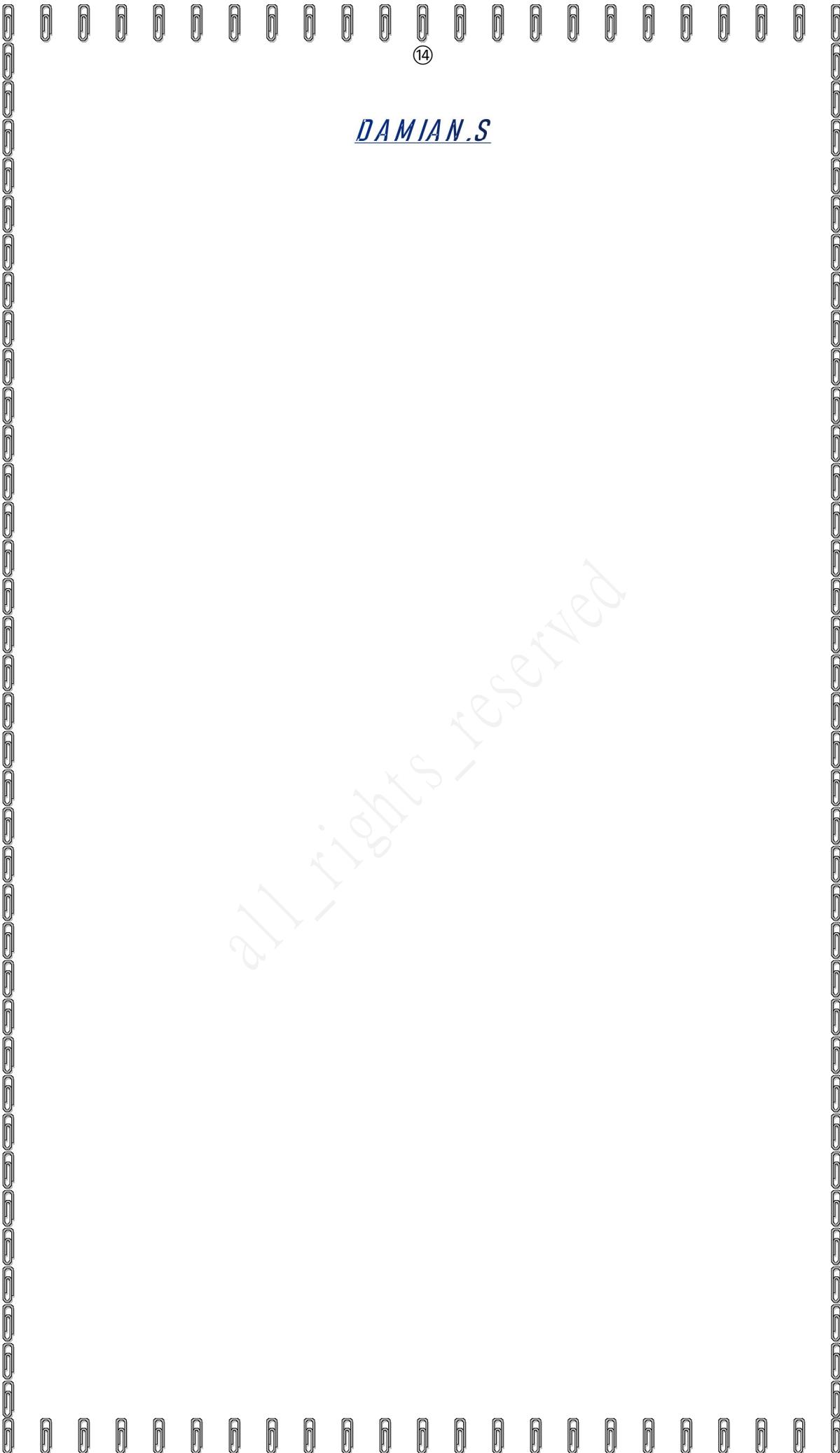
**It's on the far side of your control**

**Worry not about the over and done with,**

**its learnt and out of grip**

**Occupy and sway every coming**

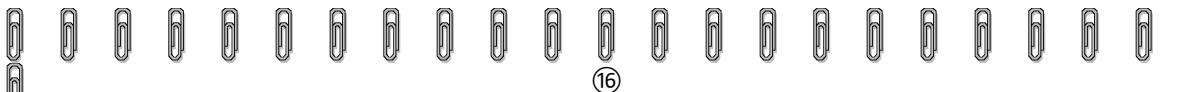
**It really counts !**



## *Love yourself first*

Will she ten to one hoodoo on my name ?  
Curse on all her dead ancestors  
Downbeat, wishing for my aching  
Will she remember the days I put in the picture,  
the days I warned her not to dare and love me  
"We could never rewrite Romeo and Juliet"  
Call me to your rescue when you are drowning  
Drowning in your unrequited love  
Just don't tug me along with you,  
for my sanity pleads for me to be alone  
It's good for the both of us,  
for the lucidness of our succeeding generations

The way heo gawked into my eyes,  
Zeus could attest



**She wrestled, frustrating to stare into my soul  
All she could make out was a hazy war,  
in the third floor  
She insisted with an,  
"I Love You"  
And all I could utter was,  
"I Know"**

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## Dying in Fantasy Land

Thirty days in therapy

Thirty dollars a day

That was my price to pay

A levy for wanting to evolve too soon

Anger almost turned me insane,

with ten capsules in hand

Hoping to see my after life before hand

It was all not a dream !

Page down.

You only devour the story once

Can you give me my time to sigh in peace,

in all probability,

laugh at least

It took sleepless nights to finally,

shine the ray

So please, if you may,

let me give the stars a chance,

to give me a glorious kiss

The kiss is reincarnation

You grow until you realize,

you're all alone in this

It's your ride or die

You hand-pick,

how to ride it

Opt for whichever fashion to die in it

I thought I could catch a voice from heaven,  
until I unearthed myself integrated in agnosticism

Brethren !

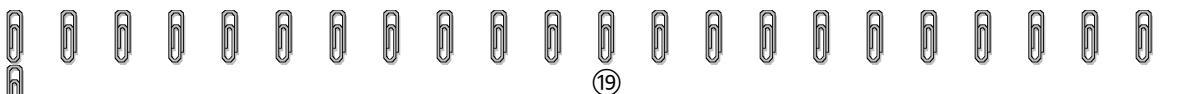
My perceptions are not to be emulated,  
but encountered

Never was I, the avatar to be egoistic

You can be what you design,  
through dreams and persuasiveness

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## Beauty of Imperfection

Treasure and penury, our blinds !

What's far off life, is how far you settle on,  
to reach it

Stretch your hands in imaginations

Life has no limitations

Be in close proximity to your superhuman  
(Übermensch)

Imaginations, Thoughts, Actions,

Modeled a glow-lamp into ultimate existence

Imaginations, Thoughts, Actions,

Fashioned Falcon 1 to entity

Ask yourself ...

What's life to your purpose

Ask yourself ...

If you adore what you've become

Ask yourself ...

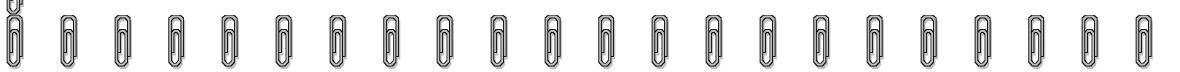
How much you devote being in your skin

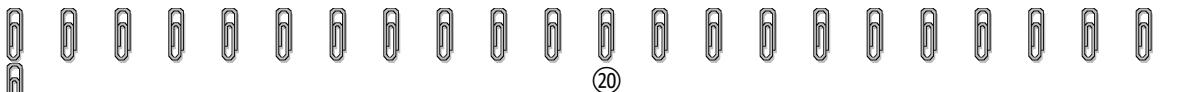
Keep in mind,

“What you aren't makes you what you are”

That got to be the beauty of imperfection

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## Perception

Found myself drowning in ichor  
The adrenaline drained my puddle of aspiration  
The art of a Sinking Titanic,  
drenched and soaked in regret  
Suspire like a body on higher altitudes  
Thoughts of where I'll eventually be in my afterlife,  
came in multitudes  
The beauty of haunts upon imperfections

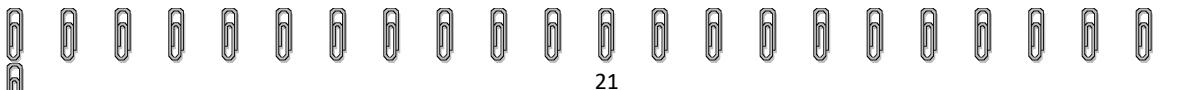
It was all a dream

Five Years Overdue  
Implementing the Eucharist,  
fetching the wine I concept-ed to be blood  
Perception was my illumination from life  
The adrenaline drained my perturbation  
The art of a Sinking Titanic,  
Drowning my self-loathing,  
drenched and soaked in purification

Life encircles perception !

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## SMILE :)

I've seen a mirror break,  
break in-front of a pure face

It can only be in your powers of reasoning,  
the thoughts of averring yourself as a mess

Unmindful glares at Mount Everest,  
won't lay bare the vividness

As it is known

You are beautiful than you anticipate

Build-up yourself 'cause no one will ...

Hate can never be a sharp-edged brand

You are stronger than that,  
we both know

Your femme fatale is your maker's,

that's the rationale of uniqueness

Worldly slants can't remote control,  
your dreams

I thought I had seen the worst,  
up until the worst showed me it's La Gioconda

beauty

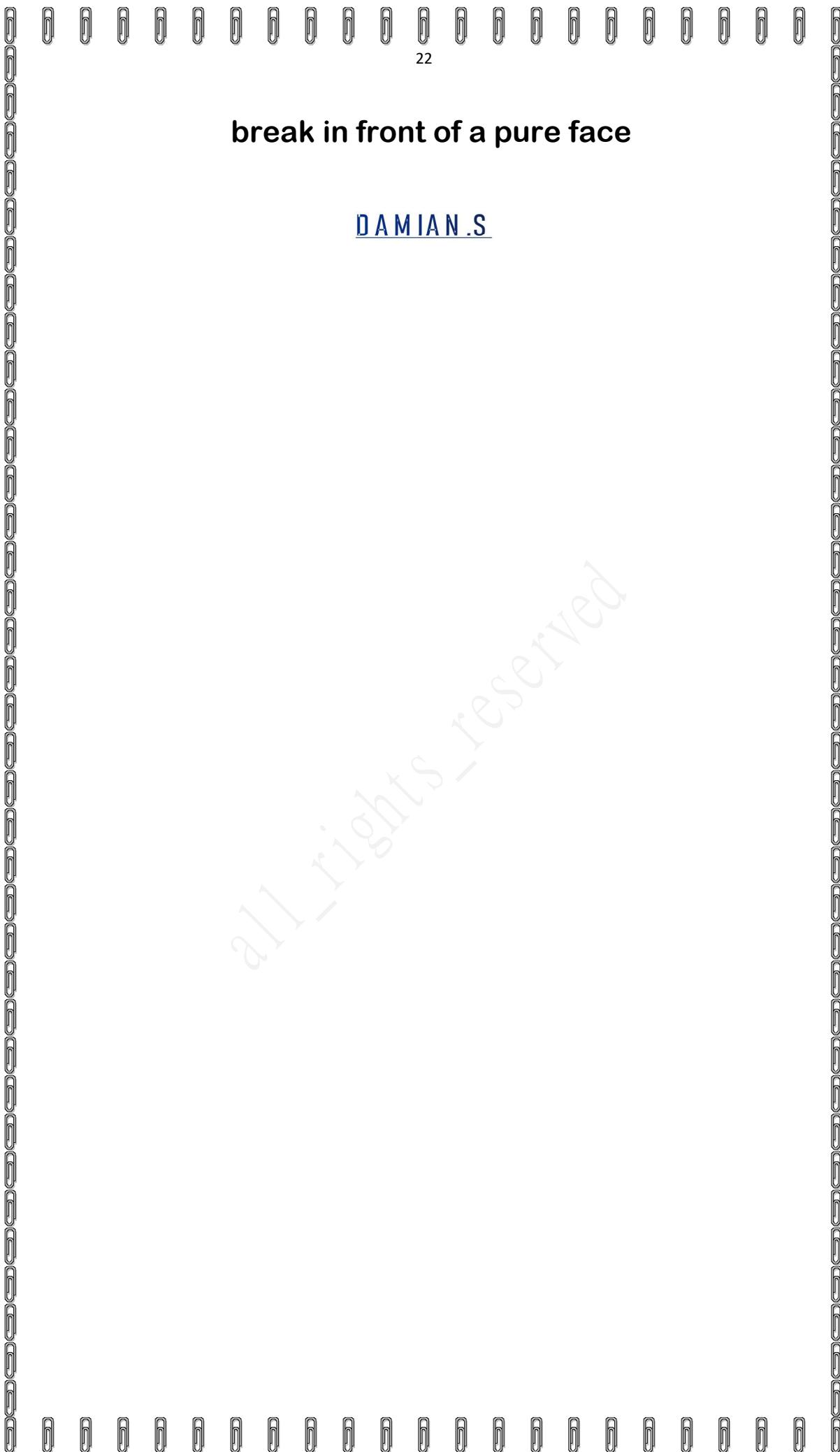
Acceptance !

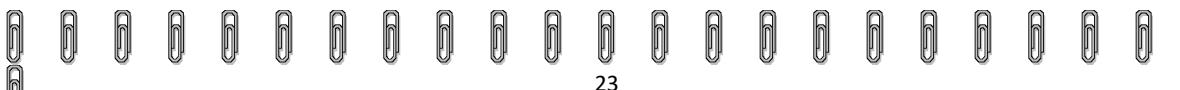
Growth !

Patience !

I've seen a mirror break,







## Cherish Your Own Self

You can't take life for granted  
Why celebrate new years,  
just to neglect new days  
Fiery desires torturing the soul for more  
Endure the stylus from the bosom to its core  
Do what it takes to stay in the blue  
Once in a blue can never snuff out the thirsty soul  
To shake a leg to the Rhyme and Blues,  
take care of the vinyl  
To appreciate viability,  
bestowal yourself with Roses and some Compassion  
That's final

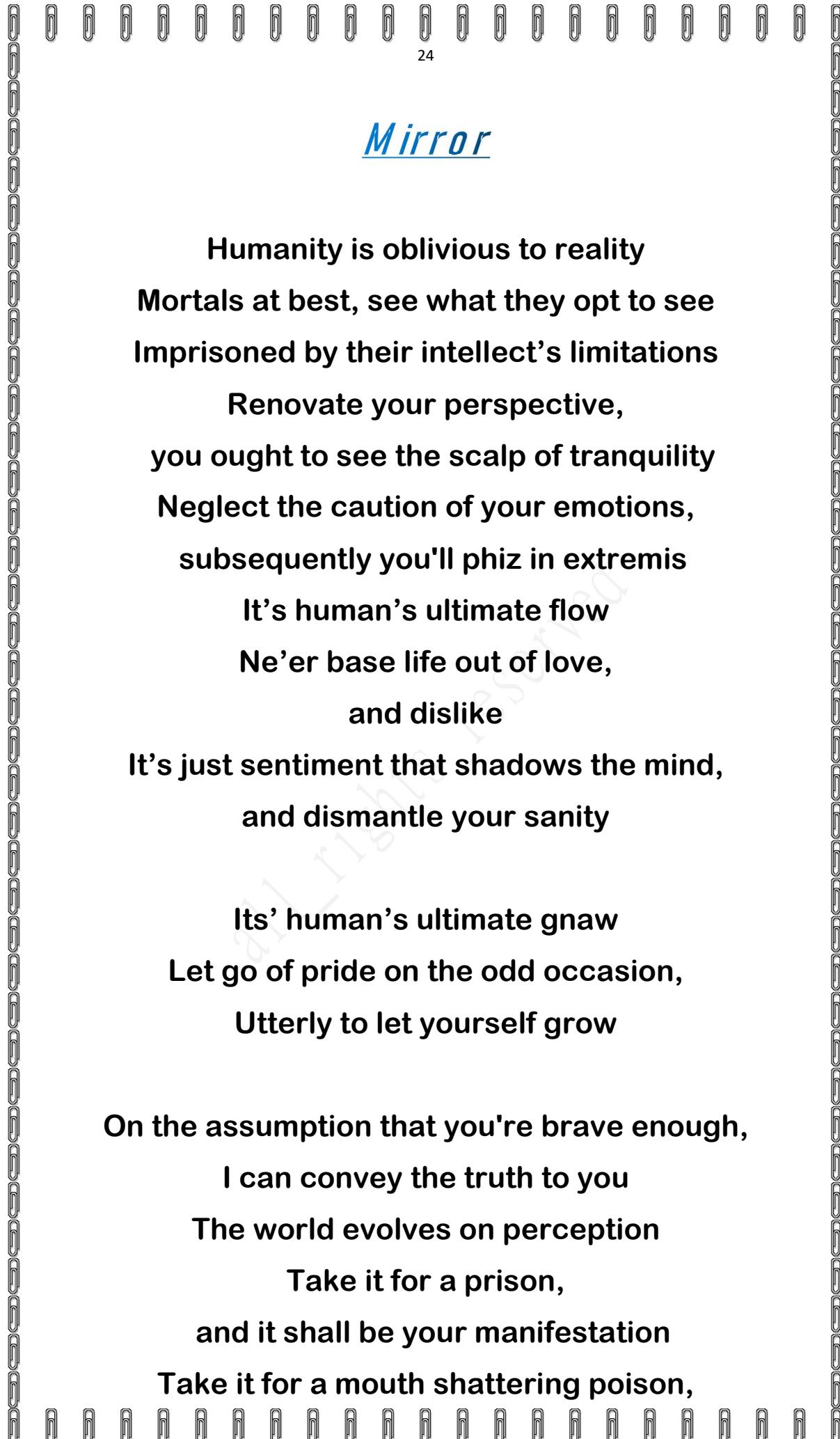
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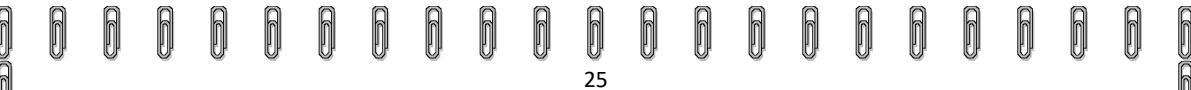


## Mirror

Humanity is oblivious to reality  
 Mortals at best, see what they opt to see  
 Imprisoned by their intellect's limitations  
 Renovate your perspective,  
 you ought to see the scalp of tranquility  
 Neglect the caution of your emotions,  
 subsequently you'll phiz in extremis  
 It's human's ultimate flow  
 Ne'er base life out of love,  
 and dislike  
 It's just sentiment that shadows the mind,  
 and dismantle your sanity  
 Its' human's ultimate gnaw  
 Let go of pride on the odd occasion,  
 Utterly to let yourself grow

On the assumption that you're brave enough,  
 I can convey the truth to you  
 The world evolves on perception  
 Take it for a prison,  
 and it shall be your manifestation  
 Take it for a mouth shattering poison,





**thus it shall be**

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## Up-keep

Can't quite tell,  
tell,  
if it's the depression,  
that I adore  
Or its just the pain,  
that motivates the soul,  
to be more  
Kiss my feet,  
before I take a step  
Purple verdicts,  
rich in mind,  
with blueprints and a success map  
I can savvy the future clearer,  
as much as I smell,  
the Opera Prima,  
the scent is nearer  
It's a blessing only seen,  
seen through the mirror  
As I stare,  
in the night skies,  
my vision becomes clearer  
I've repented from my sinful ways  
Telling lies,



hiding my true self,

living in disguise

Being at peace with yourself,  
opens a lot of untouched doors

That's for sure

Got tired of bleeding and healing,  
from healing to bleeding

It left my heart wounded and sore

Therefore,

I stumped on the woe

Got my back off the wall

Its now in the past,

Reminiscence

That was before

Had a dream last night,

intuition had a few wise words for me,  
“Its always gonna be you versus you”

Don't just lay there and seek a hand in rescue

Keep up the fight !

Then in your power,  
the world will believe

...

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## Behindhand

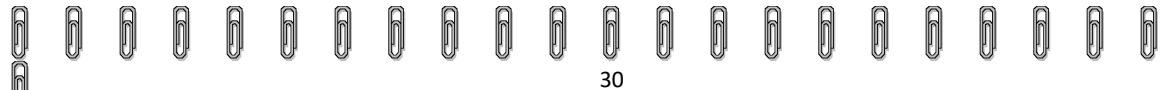
If we're to be in the dark again,  
 Soon again,  
 then go along with me  
 Am sure to shed the beauty in your blindness  
 There are much more ways to live your life,  
 that I can assure you  
 You chose to grab the thorns by the stem  
 Colouring your romantic colour book in divine red  
 Is that a shame ?  
 You realized what you wanted,  
 In excitement you chanted  
 ...  
 That being said !  
 Your bravery gives me cold feet,  
 in the summer afternoon  
 You never cared who was in the room  
 The moment we shared a smile,  
 your soul became sensible to freedom  
 My heart was conscious of the adrenaline rush,  
 from a mile  
 Up till I doyen the approach to your love,

I will stay at hold for a while  
 Up till I doyen my fear of vulnerability,  
 I will restrict from loving you in dialog  
 I'll still care for you 'till we reinvent the 14th of  
 February

Till they call us Romeo and Juliet and build a  
 sanctuary

Feed my hunger  
 Am hungry for love  
 Feed my hunger  
 My projections are,  
 supplemental hunger for YOUR love  
 I've set forth my hand,  
 that's a whole world in your eyes  
 You've given me your entity,  
 yet you leveled for a lie  
 Still you accede to the lie  
 Am I the fool ?  
 or we're toddlers playing tug or war,  
 In the course of a blistering cold  
 Hope I won't catch up with it,  
 Catch up with the flue

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## Took me for Punchinello

I gave you trust out of impulse  
Then you locked me in a cage to reflect on my  
abilities  
You locked me away in a cage,  
to introspect, maybe  
Mwah,  
a kiss on my forehead just to calm the vengeance,  
Unscrupulous for your own selfishness  
Utterly to bounce back,  
and hold the ground back to the floor  
Daybreak, I give ear to the Indian ghost roar  
Reminding me of the Zeus that fuse my soul  
12 summers straight,  
I opt for the rain to rather pour  
My strength was pretty much fed on the lows  
A demoralized life unaccompanied by laws,  
gave me the peace and opened many doors  
Impure intellects dedicate life on its wastage  
Undeniably, mine was purified with sanctuary waters

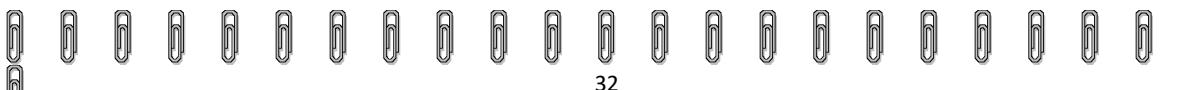
I gave you trust out of impulse

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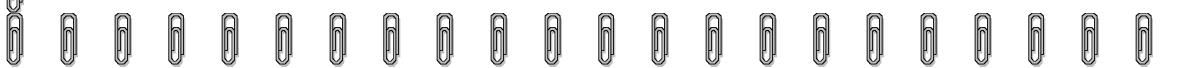
## True Love ?

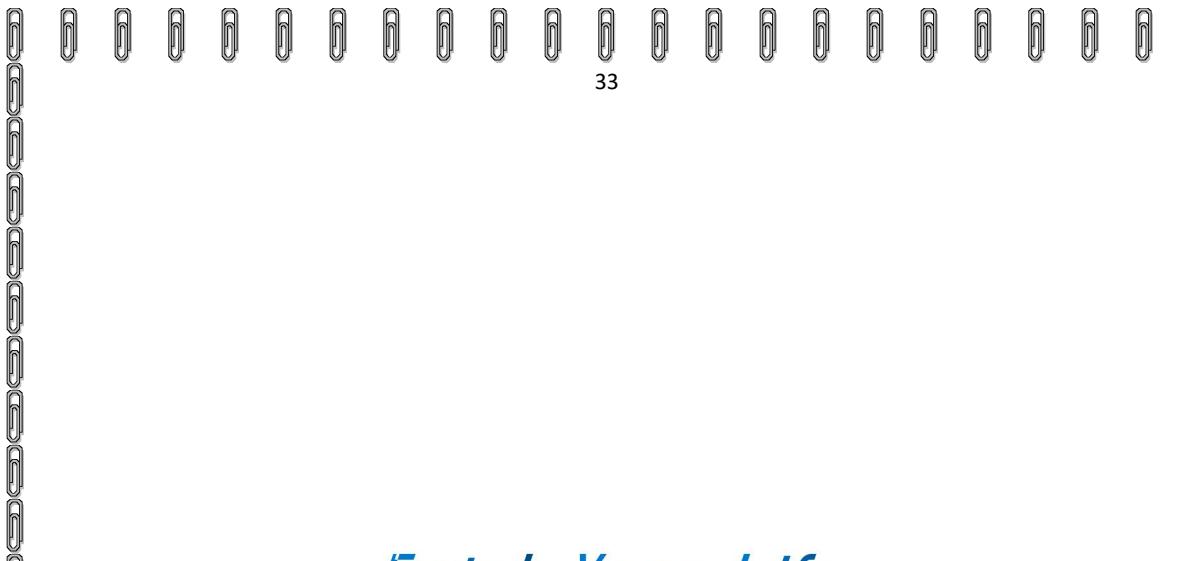
My heart,  
 wool soft  
 Too much of the vibration,  
 it'll burst  
 Spare me the peace and silence,  
 of my own company  
 Have managed to handle the changes in seasons,  
 now show me how to control these hormones  
 If it can't be love for the sex,  
 then count me out  
 Imprisoned by the flesh's desires,  
 mind held hostile,  
 burning in the fires  
 Dare me,  
 to control these awful feelings ?,  
 Or,  
 Choke on the spring of my blood ?  
 It can only be a rhetorical choice,  
 biased and no poise  
 You'll sympathize seeing my body on a deathbed  
 Promises after promises like I own the world,



and everything beyond it  
Lies and manipulations in one kit  
It's way harder when one of you holds back the truth  
I doubt there is something called a perfect fit  
Tailor made love can be the best fit  
at least,  
adjust and dedicate to the one closer,  
closer to your light and vibe  
That can be a sweet treat

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## *Fetch Your Life*

Boon and Bane reside simultaneously

Idolize pain,

it makes us feel alive

Cherish what's in your bosom,

while you still got hold of it

Touch makes more sense when you're blind

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## EXPLICIT

Felt like I lost myself in the wild  
 Ended up chasing a deer instead of a rabbit  
 Sensation of the pain I thought I had surpassed,  
     repaid me a cold visit  
 Life is an endless loop of both great and fate  
     Look me in my eyes,  
     discover for me, who "I" really "IS"  
 Born in flesh yet i don't know myself  
     Taught about the spirit and soul,  
     yet it doesn't feel alive  
     Hand me the pain,  
 cause I'll handle it till it drops me down to earth's  
     dust  
     Heart surrounded with flies  
 Vultures feeding on my arid soul  
     That's the design to life  
 A blueprint only seen by the seer  
 A touch to knowledge without fear  
     Give me a touch of hope,  
     maybe then I'll forever cheer

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## When I LOVE I LOVE

Even if you gave me the life I always,

wanted

Crippled by greed,

I wouldn't know what to do with it

I thought I knew how to love,

till I went off-course with hope

Bath me in fire,

ice hot like a smooth kiss

And I'll turn that into a burning desire,

with bliss

You understand me better like,

my author's right hand

Invite me in,

just to lay me down

Before the door rings,

let me feel the long lasting touch,

of your,

passion

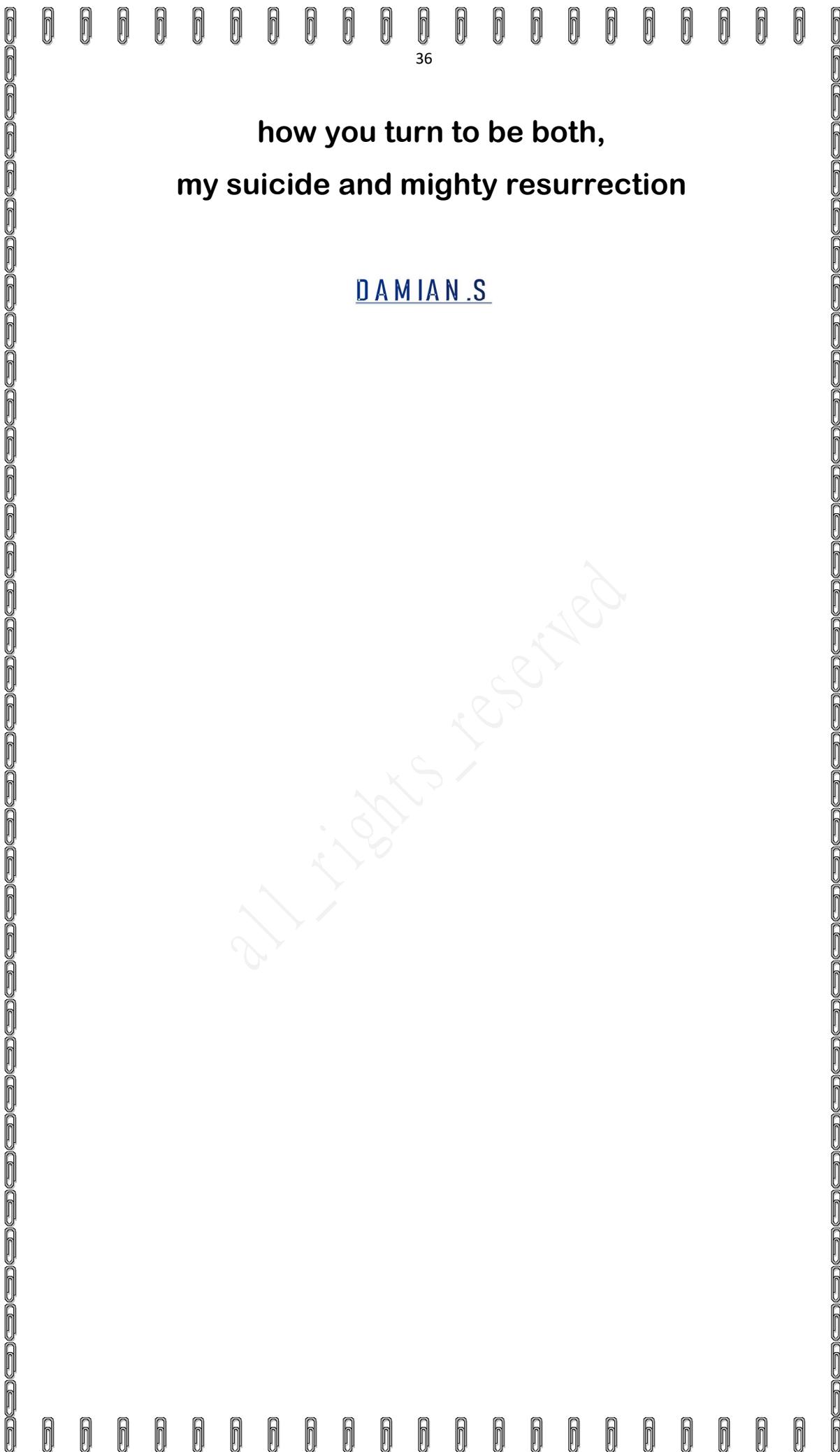
Submit to me,

and likewise I'll promote you,

to the private section of my,

benediction

Ain't it rhetorical,



how you turn to be both,  
my suicide and mighty resurrection

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## BACK TO MY ROOTS

**They say,**

**“ Live to Leave a Legacy “**

**That’s were their loyalty lies**

**Am right here discovering purpose,  
running wild in disguise**

**You're not born divine and Herculean  
even though you can manifest**

**You control some,**

**You unhand some**

**That’s the universe’s jurisprudence**

**Choice,**

**Perception,**

**Control**

**My three blades into and out of the obscure,  
shadows of the world**

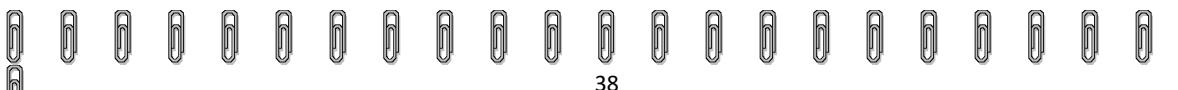
**I've become proficient in life**

**Life will never hold your hand,  
when your sentiment entail babysitting**

**Why not inaugurate the same to your divination**

**We live and learn,**

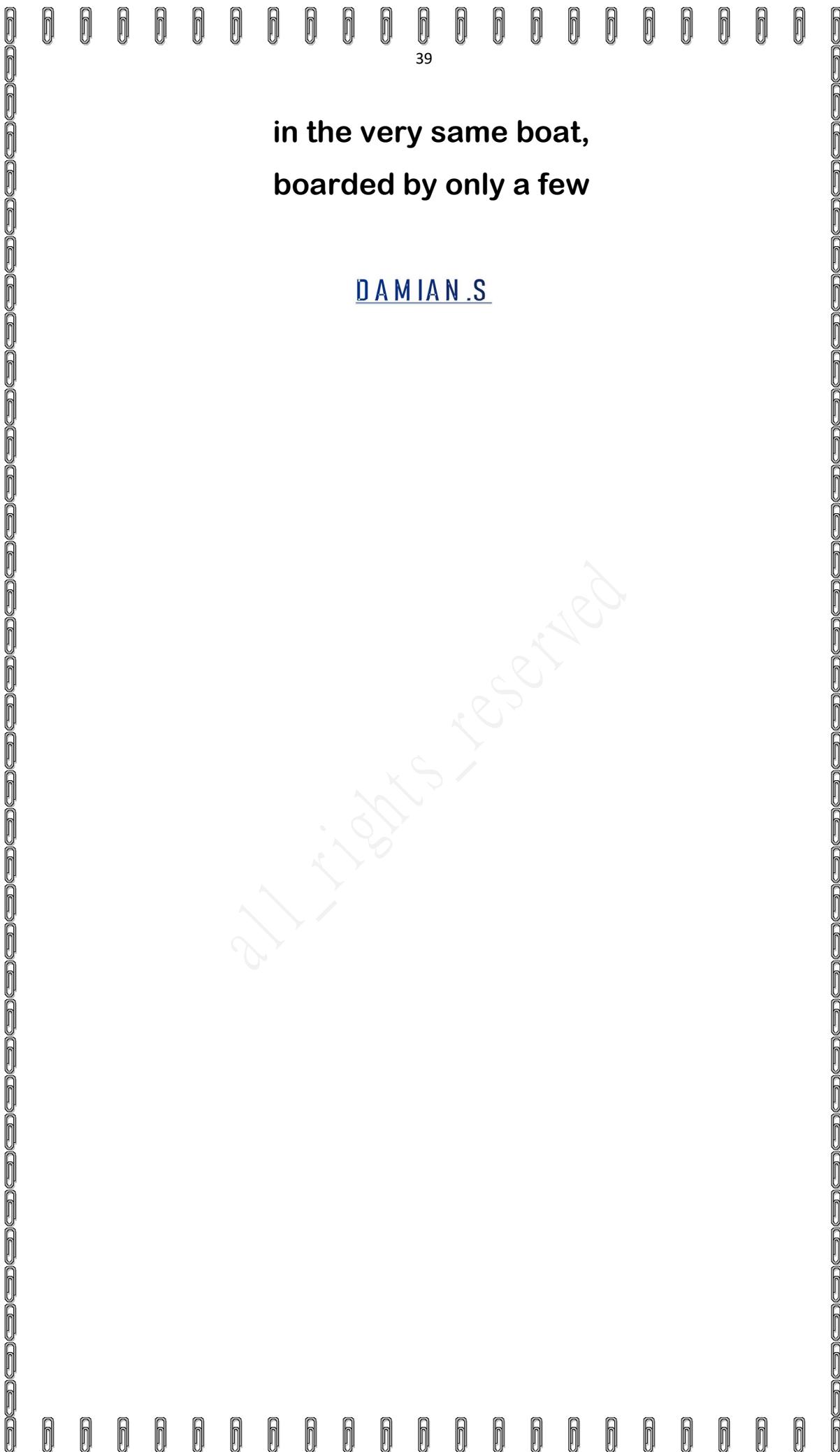
**just to learn to live**

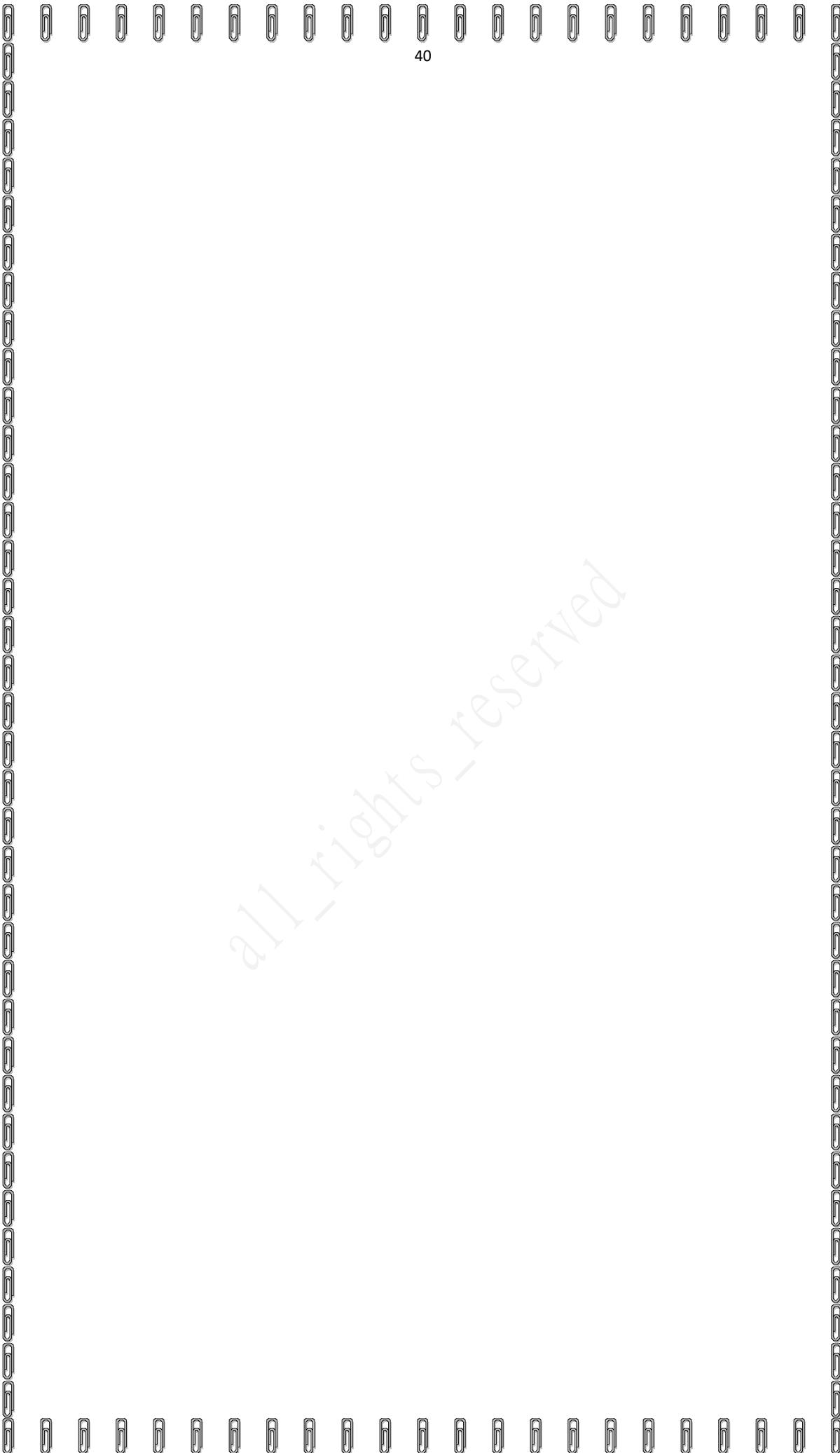


Pray for me,  
you know my soul is a lost soul  
What I can believe in, is only me  
I can't gamble the peace I achieved,  
to lay bare my trust in divinity  
If you see me in my afterlife,  
that would be heaven with no telling  
I know MY morals are intact  
I sentient on my own might  
Even if the sun blacken thrice as twice as it does,  
this is a self revolution yet untold  
This is my scheme to expose the unfold  
My approach to express the suppressed,  
emotions  
My routine to release the rage and pessimism,  
I cached  
This is me down to earth  
This is me Back To My Roots,  
With no remorse

Our lips don't tell the stories,  
illustrated by the scars  
Keep in heart,  
I'll always be there with you,









*What I've learned from a mirror,  
When you look too hard,  
You'll find a stranger.*

*~Jacob Banks~*

*It's beauty in the struggle,  
Ugliness in success.*

*~J Cole~*

*I'll tell you my sins and,  
You can sharpen your knife.  
Offer me that deathless death*

*~Hozier~*



