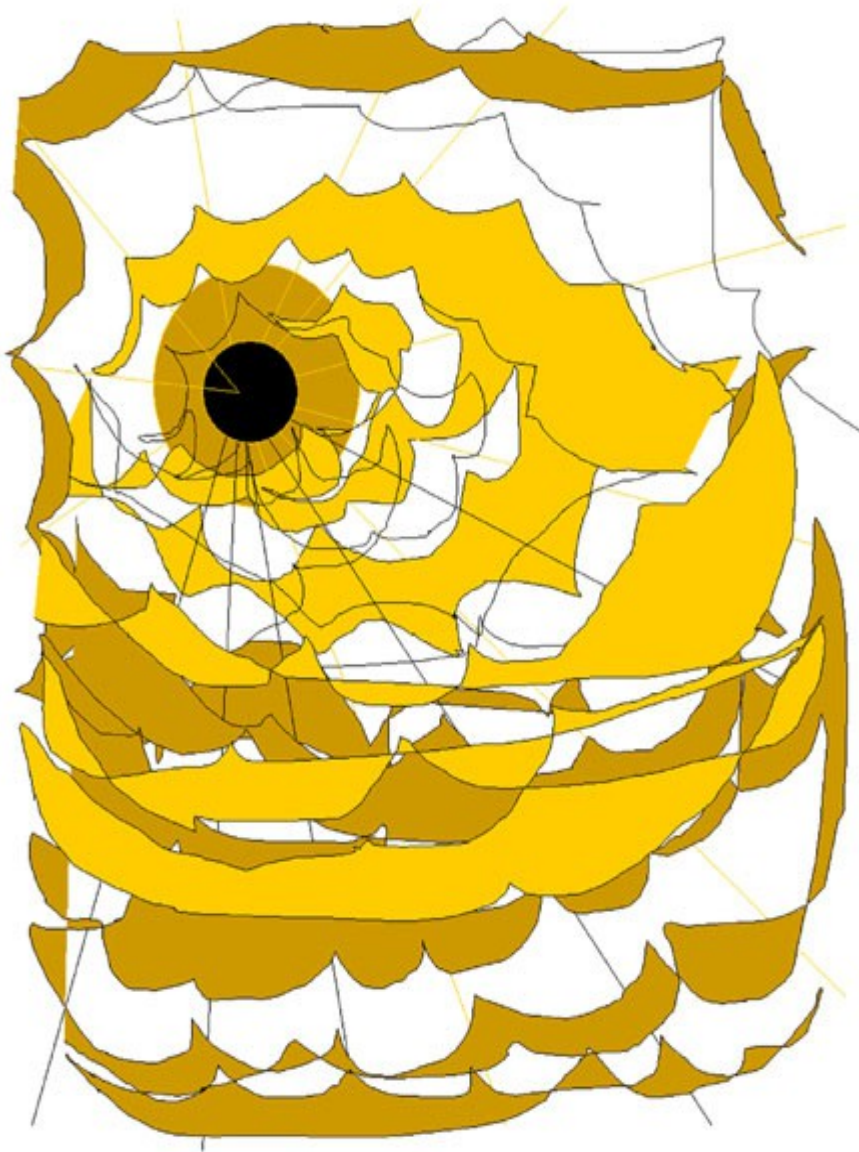


# ASTRAL CANVASSES

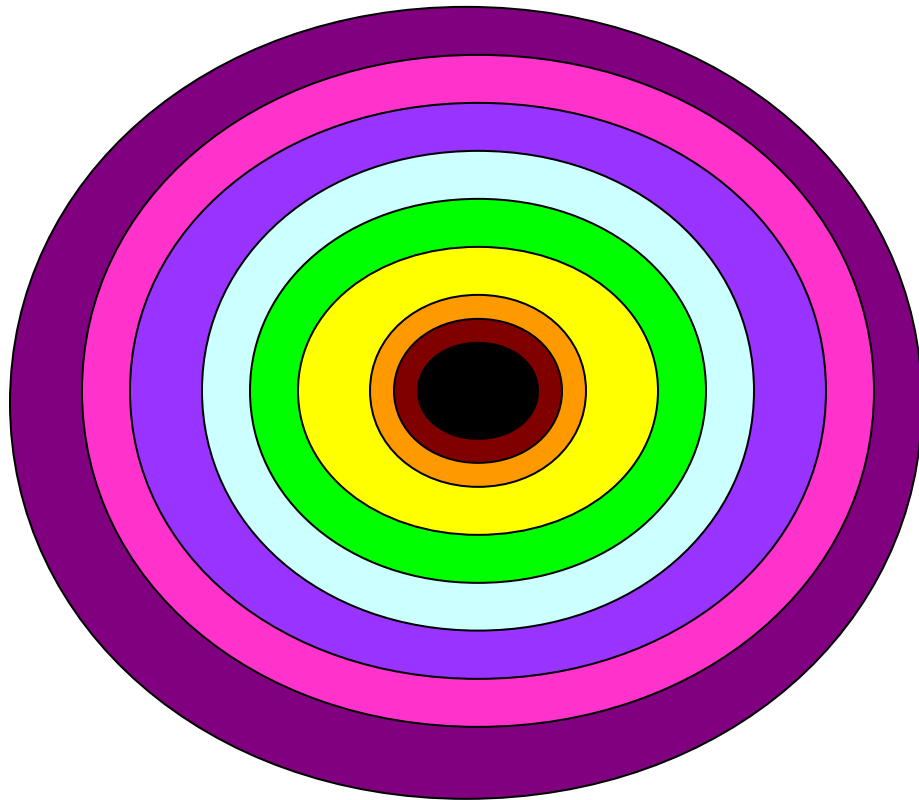


Bilal Malik  
Mutawassim

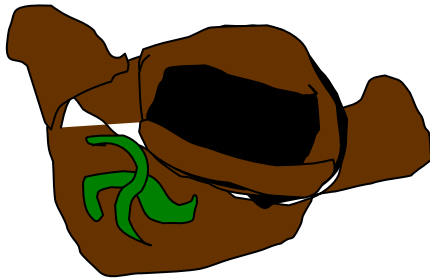


UNBROKEN

**I SEE MYSELF AGAIN AND AGAIN  
FROM BEGINNING TO AN ENDING  
THAT NEVER BEGINS NOR ENDS  
ASCENDING AND DESCENDING IS MY TREND  
INFINITE  
I AM  
UNBROKEN**



# WATERDRUMS



I NEED  
SOME INSPIRATION  
I NEED SOME PERSPIRATION  
I NEED THAT TANTRIC KEY  
THAT WILL LIBERATE ME  
INTO INOVATING

A LOVE GROOVE  
THAT WILL MOVE ME  
MOTIVATE ME  
AGITATE ME  
AND KEEP ME  
FROM BEING LAZY  
SAVE ME FROM CRAZIES



I NEED  
SOME  
MIDNIGHT LIGHTNING  
SOMETHING EXCITING  
PLEASANTLY ENTICING  
AND INVITING

I NEED  
THE FULL CAPACITY  
OF YOUR  
SHELECTRICITY

THERE IS NO  
ARGUMENT  
OR DEBATE  
ABOUT WHAT I NEED  
IF I HAD MY WAY  
WITH YOUR ELIXIR OF LOVE  
THE FOOD OF THE GODS  
I WOULD FEED MY GREED

YOU ARE MY FIRESTORM  
THAT I WANT TO FUEL  
YOU ARE ON MY PEDASTAL

WHENEVER YOU SMILE  
JUST SMILE LIKE THE HEAVENS  
BUT DON'T PUT  
YOUR LOVE ON THE RUN

A TASTE IS A TREAT  
BUT WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN

AND THE BEST  
IS YET TO COME

LET ME CARESS YOUR HANDS  
INSPIRE ME AS YOUR MAN  
AND I'LL SHINE LIKE  
A MILLION SUNS

YOU ARE MY PRISM OF COMPASSION  
MY COLORS OF LOVE IS YOUR DIAMOND  
FOR YOU ARE THE ONE  
ECHOING IN THE DEPTHS  
OF THE WATERDRUMS



WINDOW OF THE SOLE

**I STEP INTO THE VOID  
IT IS AS BLACK AS  
10.000 WOMBS  
THE LIGHT  
FEARS  
ITS  
BIRTH**

**IT IS CALM  
IT IS SILENT  
LIKE DEATH  
BUT MORE ALIVE  
THAN ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEMS  
SHE SPREADS HER WINGS  
SHE IS BORN  
WE LIVE AGAIN**

**I HAVE SEEN HER  
IN THE EYE  
THE EYE WITHIN THE VOID  
HER BREATH IS HOT  
LIKE A BRIMSTONE BREAKFAST  
HER EYES ARE RUBY FLAMES  
WITH A DIAMOND GAZE  
TO KISS HER  
FOR A MORTAL MAN  
IS CERTAIN DEATH  
SO I PART MY LIPS  
WE EMBRACE  
NOW  
I AM A SUPERNOVA  
SHE IS A MORNING STAR  
SHE IS BORN  
A WORLD CONCEIVED IN FIRE  
A GALAXY OF FLAME  
THEY LIVE TO BEAR WITNESS  
THEY LIVE AS SUBJECT TO OUR GLORY**

**---AMAAI ANKHERU AMEN**

## Color blind Chameleon Overcoat

i walk

on the foundation of humility frugality and compassion  
hiding myself amongst the gods  
inside the sound cloak of expressed thoughts

my physical is a hindrance  
to my higher self  
but my mind cannot be  
fully manifest  
lest i render men  
fear itself

dancing in the immortal passage  
in a courtship with the energy of infinity  
seeking the face of the void  
i contemplate nulset  
as my first born  
and  
fraction as my spouse  
my siblings are ego, imagination and  
conscious relativity

in our youth we would challenge each other

with games of inference and attitude  
we ate innuendo for breakfast  
every season of our spiritual impoverishment

but there never was a day that we hungered  
because innovation and creativity  
was our endless nourishment  
and when we came of age  
we intoxicated ourselves  
with adventure  
and  
the curiosity of juvenile idiosyncrasies  
until the muse  
became our lovers

we all looked them in their eyes  
to calculate the density  
of dark matter  
and  
we kissed them  
to graph the dimensions  
of estrogen's electromagnetic light  
in one note of Billie's blues

time  
to me

is a water drum  
played only in the symphony  
of the depths  
of neural epiphanies

an ether saxophone  
played in the orchestra  
of ascended blue note  
on the rhythm of evolution  
beyond the history of animosity  
and the psychic robbery of homogeneity

i live in a fortress  
of solitary refinement  
only to be increased  
and delivered  
from the confines of personality

what is conversation but contemplation of the mystery  
beyond actual intended desire and self seeking beyond self  
satisfaction?

is it not merely vain babbling foreplay?  
is it not a mental tease of talk instead of touch?

is there anyone yet untouched?



is she existence or a passed fantasy flavored with bland  
ambitions?

am i or is this all a dream?

what is time relevant to?

if first never was if first is then it never was first because  
measurement has beginning and mind is immeasurable so who  
really exists?

i am

i am empty

i am loss

i am decipher of me

constant knowledge

unknown

seen as unseen

significantly insignificant

peaced out into chaos' order

i am

i am was

has not

forever am

as is to be

a damaged improvement on

innovated intellect

a light catcher

of dreamed stitched intuition

i am

integer

prime

parallel

paradigm

of

pen

paper palatable ponderings

and

past participle publications

of epic proportions

i am

am i?

am i am?

i am naught

i am knot

i am

am i not?

(my life is a lesson but who will teach it?)

Warrior's creed  
(a poem of self surrender to self)

because I AM

*I Am Not*

UHURU ZULU

**I WILL PURGE MYSELF  
OF HUMANITY**

**I WILL CLEANSE MY MIND  
OF THESE EVIL BEINGS**

**I WILL ASCEND TO HIGHER PLANES  
AWAY FROM THE LUNATIC  
AND THE DERANGED**

**I WILL BE MADE FREE  
OF THEIR PROBINGS  
AND PRODDINGS**

**MORTAL MINDS MEET  
MORTAL ENDS  
BUT I AND I  
AND I UNKNOWN**

**FOREVER AM FREE  
IN  
DIVINE EARTH CONFLICT RESOLUTIONING**

## TRIBUTE

**THEY AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR NO SAD SONGS  
THEY AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR NO TEARS**

**ALL THEY WANT IS TO MOVE FORWARD AND ENJOY  
THEM GOLDEN YEARS**

**THEY TAUGHT US BIRTHDAYS AND HOLIDAYS  
THEY TAUGHT US SUNDAYS AND FAMILY WAYS  
BIG MAMMA AND PAPPA  
GRANDDADDY AND UNCLE JOE**

**AUNTIE MARY AND EVERY COUZIN YOU KNOW  
WE WOULDN'T BE HERE IF THEY NEVER WERE**

**THEY AI'NT GOT NO TIME FOR NO SAD SONGS  
THEY AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR NO FEARS  
ALL THEY WANT IS TO MOVE FORWARD AND ENJOY  
THEM GOLDEN YEARS**

**WE MUST APPRECIATE ALL THAT IS GREAT  
ALL THOSE RELATIVES SISTERS AND BROTHERS  
MAMMAS AND PAPPAS WE GOT  
CUZ WE ALL KNOW THEY GAVE US A LOT**

**WE GOTTA REPRESENT THEIR DIVINE PRESENT  
WE ARE AN EXTENSION OF THEIR SOUL DIMENSION  
NOT TO MENTION NEW DAYS' COMPREHENSION**

**BECAUSE  
THEY AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR NO SAD SONGS  
THEY AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR NO TEARS  
ALL THEY WANT IS TO MOVE FORWARD  
AND ENJOY THEM GOLDEN YEARS**

**WE GOTTA ENJOY LIFE LIKE THEY DID**

REMEMBERING TO HOLD TRUE TO THE VALUES THEY  
TAUGHT US WHEN WE WAS KIDS  
AND DON'T TREAT THEM LIKE THEY'RE GONE  
BECAUSE THEY STILL GOT A WHOLE LOT GOIN' ON  
THEY ARE THE BRIDGE WE TRAVELLED ACROSS TO GET  
HERE  
AND WE MUST UPHOLD THEIR WISDOM AND LOVE EVER  
TRUE AND NEAR  
WE MUST TEACH OUR CHILDREN TO TEACH THEIR  
CHILDREN'S CHILDREN AND GENERATIONS TO COME  
BECAUSE THEIR LOVE HAS BEEN SPREAD ACROSS THE  
HEAVENS IN THE WEALTH OF THE COSMOS' LOTTERY  
WINNINGS AND WE ARE THEIR LUMP SUM  
LOVE 'EM FOREVER FOR THEY ARE FOREVER YOUNG  
BECAUSE  
THEY AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR NO SAD SONGS  
THEY AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR NO TEARS  
ALL THEY WANT IS TO MOVE FORWARD AND ENJOY  
THEM GOLDEN YEARS

---ADRIEL MAAI CROSS<sub>C2003</sub>

Translation

Blue Embraces

Kissing Communion

Ecstatic Bliss

Ecstasy Pinnacle

Climax

Exhaustion

## TIME SHIFTING GOLD

Broken promises & dreams...

I had this special place in my mind...

Because broken records can't play smooth tunes...

Off rhythm...

And perhaps I'll just

When I find that time...

Where there is a silence...

To question...

Perpetually misread...

As the voices molest...

So I dive into the quantum primordial depths...

I improvise turquoise...

By blue splashed white powder sky

Harmony of shaded ego and humble tones

Cyber voids

That soothe...

Forgetting the whole reason for the vibe...

Survive  
Until this storm...this mind tempest...

Where... in many an instance...

That place...

A contemplation...

And as the aura emanates...radiates...

Still to be unanswered...

Into obsidian onyx vibration

Syncopated

Born vision  
Born thought  
Manifest material  
As ether wave form mists  
And cosmic count  
Spinning in  
Suspended quattrofuge of tetrads  
Up  
Like  
The query of fuchsia and teal

Broken records playing...

Misleading me...

But it now has to be redefined...

They only scratch...

...And itch...

...And scratch...

So they'll live for the luxury...

Passes over...

That tranquility...

To continue...

I question...

Used...misused...abused...misunderstood...

My psyche twists and folds...

I contemplate 16ths...

Varied

In

With



Solid rhythmic  
Like  
Dancing basses  
And aqua boogies  
Pyrotechnic  
Like a quasar-supernova-interstellarcourse  
Quickened silent  
Beyond mauve kisses  
And bell tones...

...Resistance was...

Wind and mantle...

Incapacitating love induction transformer

But drumbeats...

Are inertial kinesthetic metronome...

For jaded flame...

Beyond serpentine elixir

Of axiomatic speech frequencies in

TIME...  
...SHIFTING...GOLD

TIME EMPTY EMOTION

**EMOTION IS RHYTHM OF RAINDROP  
CIPHER OF THE TIDES  
MOVING BY  
THE HIGH MIDNIGHT MOON**

**EMPTY IS RECEPTIVE  
AWARENESS OF CONSPIRACY**

**LIFE IS MOVEMENT  
IN LIGHT DIRECTION  
OF NEW POTENTIALITIES**

**TIME IS ANAMOLY  
THOUGHT DIMENSION  
ANIMATION  
SUSPENSION**

**THE COLLECTIVE IS TRIBAL  
INDIVIDUALITY IS ONLY**

**AS THE THUNDER ROLLS  
I SIP FROM A CUP**

**WAS IT CHANCE?  
WAS IT COINCEDENCE?  
A PASSING TRIVIALITY?**

**BY WHAT MEANS DO THE GODS JEST?  
FOR WHAT PURPOSE  
WAS THIS TEST?  
LIFE IS KNOWLEDGE OF SELF  
I SELF MANIFEST  
COLLECTED IN TEMPORAL UNION  
FOR WOUNDED FLOWER REBIRTH**

**NOW I RETURN TO THE VOID  
I RETURN TO DIMENSION OF  
TRISEDECAGRAMMATON**

**I LEAVE MY HUMANITY  
TO TRAVEL IN THE WIND  
AS TIME EMPTIES EMOTION...  
ENNEAGRAMMATICALLY BORN**

**AS THE CANDLE FLAME GLEEMS  
A PURGING GLOW  
THE INSENSE RISES  
DISSIPATING  
CAPTURED MEMORY  
INTO CROWN VIBRATION**

**AS THE LIGHTNING  
CLIMBS BEYOND EGO**

**SKY LIBATIONS POUR  
FOR THE ANCESTRY  
OF COMPASSION**

**FOR THE FUTURE  
OF THE AMOUR FUSS  
STATE OF MATTER  
GATHERED INTO  
A GOLDEN INDIGO SHADOW  
TO CLOAK REGRETS  
TRANSCENDING  
TANGENTIAL SORROW  
ABOVE MISUNDERSTANDING  
THEN  
A BREATH  
A SIGH  
A PASSING THOUGHT  
A PLEASANT MEMORY  
AND EMOTION  
TIME SIPPED EMPTY...  
FOR THE REMAINDER  
OF THE PEACE OF SOVERIEGNTY  
HARMONY  
HUMILITY  
AND UNITY  
QUIKENED BACK  
INTO THE CRADLE OF THE KINGS...**

**THE LESSON OF THE FOUR WINDS**

**IS  
NYKIM KYIM**

**SUNSONUM**

**GYE NAME**

**AND  
ENAMAKASHARAMANAMEN**

**AS THE CHILD  
REFORMS  
RECOLLECTS  
AND RETURNS  
TO INSIGHT  
SETTLED IN THE EMBOUCHURE  
OF  
AMBER AND OBSIDIAN**

**AMETHYSTED BACK  
INTO ARBOR VISIONS...**

Thoth Product of The God Politic

Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Amen  
Ptah

Heretics Use Hearsay  
To Herald Holy Hallucinations

Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Amen  
Ptah

Fools Fuse Folly Into Fortune Furniture  
Only To Be Forgotten Fast Forever

Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Amen  
Ptah

Soul Search & You'll See Self-Salvation  
In The Solitude of Singular Solidarity & Super Solace

Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Ptah  
Amen  
Ptah

A2= Attitude x Atmosphere  
+  
B2= Bodhisattva x Bodies of Man  
=  
C2= Chakras x Chaos

Triangulation of Ambitious Aspirations

Geometric Contemplations

Metaphysical Instrumentals

Para-physical Legal Regals

Light x Thoth

Sound x Spirit

Causal

Astral

Essenaic

Spirit Transient Telepothacy

Apocryphal Epiphany of Ether & Element

Grave Raising Rebirthing Rave of Retro-Genesis

Pyschoenthronemesis

Poly-Unity of Infinity

Lovers In A Lost Latitude

Parallel To Pompous Pole Positions of Peace Fleeting

Insight Blind In The Light of Darkness

Shadow Dancing To God Spell Funk Matrix

Vibing Like Electromagnetic Lunacy

Jammin' Like Radar Combat Cadavers

Cold Cut Like A Hallmark Hoagie

Makin Sense Like a 5<sup>th</sup> of Dimension

Broke Like A Diamond Rolex

Rolling In A YBI Youth Rally

For A Drug Free America

I Can See Oh Say Can You Say?

Will It

Wheel It

Real It

Reel It

In Like Flintstones In A Zippo

Masticate Your Mental

Into The

Thoth Product Of The God Politic

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Amen

Ptah

Sing Your Own Salvation Soliloquy

Write Your Own Rhythm Reality

Palpitate Your Own Heart Melody

Past Melancholy

Palate Your Pleasure

Into The

Thoth Product of The God Politic

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Amen

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Amen

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Amen

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Ptah

Amen

Ptah

# Thoth Product Of The God Politic





*THIS CITY*

**SHE WEARS ME  
LIKE AN OLD NAVY P-COAT  
A WARM PROTECTION  
FROM THE HIGH SEAS OF TROUBLED  
URBAN WATERS  
AND WHISK-WHIP-O-THE WIND  
ALOFT THE CROWSNEST  
ON THE GOOD SHIP  
HIP-HOP  
THEN WHEN IN PORT  
MOORED BACK  
TO CONFIDENCE  
AN ARMOIRE AND A CEDARCHEST  
ARE MY COMPATRIOTS  
MY COMRADES IN ARMS  
UNTIL I AM  
WORN AGAIN  
MADE USEFUL  
FOR MARITIME EXPEDITIONS  
OF THE HEART**

**HER STREETS ARE  
DAWN TREADED  
IN TENSION  
SANCTIONED AND TAXED  
BY NEIGHBORHOOD NOMADS  
AND GYPSITUTES  
PEDDLING  
RANDOM ACTS OF POVERTY  
TO ALL BUYERS  
RICH IN IGNORANCE  
APATHY AND NEGLECT**

**PHARMECEUTICAL BEACHEADCOMMANDERS  
FIRE SALVOS DAILY  
INTO THE COMMUNITY PSYCHE  
WHILE QUIKENED DEATH  
IS CONSUMED  
IN EXTRA RATIONS  
BENEATH  
THE GOLDEN ARCHES  
OF POLYSATURATED SANCTUARIES OF OBESITY**

**AT NIGHT THEY PRAY  
TO THE MOON-GOD OF SPIRITS  
TO POSSESS THEM  
WITH AMNESIA  
AND RECKLESS JUBILATION  
IN HOPES  
OF A CHANCE ENCOUNTER  
WITH TOMORROWS REGRETS**

**WHEN THE SUN RISES  
TRAFFIC IS GRIDLOCKED  
ON RADIO STATIONS  
WHILE DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR  
ARE INDUCED ON TELEVISION  
TALK ABOUTS**

**THE WEATHER FORECAST  
IS A TEMPEST OF EMOTION  
AND UNCERTAINTIES  
CARVED INTO THE GRAVEN IMAGES OF STATUS AND ILL GOTTEN GAIN  
BUT WHEN FAMILIES GATHER  
MISERY IS FORGOTTEN  
PURPOSE IS RECONSTITUTED  
AND DESTINY IS SERVED  
STRAIGHT NO CHASER  
WHILE SOME DRINK  
LOVE ON THE ROCKS  
AND JUST WHEN I THINK I  
HAVE HAD ENOUGH  
SHE MOLESTS MY MIND  
WITH SOME MOOR EXCUSES  
CONJURED UP  
FROM BENEATH THE RIVER  
TO STAY  
AND HAVING BEEN IN A STUPOR  
SUCCEPTABLE TO HER LURE  
FOR QUITE SOME TIME  
I AM AGAN INTOXICATED  
WITH HER MYSTERY  
HOPELESSLY IN LOVE  
WITH HER  
EVADING SPIRIT**

## THIEVES IN MY TEMPLE

Why did you lead me on?

You stole my phone then left me alone

Who are you? Are you gone?

My mind is my special place but you have left me face to face with disgrace

Out of mind

Out of body

Out of time

Out of place

Where will this life lead?

Is all there is in this world nothing but greed and the need to feed more greed?

There is no real reason for alarm you say?

But I have yet since I've been robbed to see a brighter day

I've had no peace since you went away

Stolen from me is the thing I miss the most

My mind

My time

My design undefined

Thieves in my temple

Robbed me real simple

But they never get the best

they always just leave me with stress

So what's the point of all these tests?

Who am I?

Where Am I?

When will the truth manifest?

Is there a such thing as happiness?

Can I please have my own mind?

Can I please be left to the divine design?

Molested by foreign thoughts

Accosted by aberrations and ghosts

How much will I have to pay?

How much will this all cost?

Have I not paid enough,

Given enough

Still to be at a great loss?

Humanity is my insanity

This world is just vanity

And after the thieves in my temple have

Looted my spirit

Taken from my soul

I am left with melancholy portions

Of glittering things

To replace my stolen gold

My mind is in a constant tempest now

A perpetual storm

Happiness is on a vacation

Depression has now become my norm

So what's the point?

I give from the heart

I love for its art

And now

I and self

Are worlds apart

Thieves in my temple

Principalities and thrones

Thieves in my temple

Strolling on all wrong

I guess I'll just live for the instrumentals now

Never mind the lyrics or the songs

The Tao Of Bleedeeep Kune Do

It's the way of the wind flow

It's what every horn knows

It's the niche of the  
improvisario

It's ether

Feng Shui played yo

It's the Tao

The Tao of Bleedeeep Kune Do

THE PURPOSE OF IRRELEVANT TIME

**THIS ANAMOLY  
THIS TRANSITIONING  
OF  
THE COSMIC SURROGATE  
IN THE TIME –SPACE  
DISCONTINUUM  
IS  
JUST AN EXPERIENCE  
JUST AN EXPERIMENT  
A GLITCH IN THE MATRIX  
SO WE COULD  
WAKE UP  
THEN GO BACK TO SLEEP  
A REMINDER  
OF WHERE WE NEVER  
EVER AGAIN  
WANT TO BE  
THIS PLACE  
WHERE LOVE IS SHACKLED  
AND FREEDOM  
AIN'T FREE  
THIS PLACE  
WHERE THOUGHT  
GIVES PURPOSE  
TO TIME'S IRRELEVANCY  
AND SIGNIFICANCE  
TO THE INSIGNIFICANT  
ONLY TO PERCEIVE  
THAT  
THIS PLACE  
THIS TIME AND SPACE  
IS WHERE WE NEVER  
EVER, EVER  
EVER AGAIN  
WANT TO BE  
BECAUSE  
WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME  
FOR THE PAIN  
EVEN THOUGH  
THE PAIN  
IS ENDURING...**

Tan T'ien

If I am insulted  
I swim away  
From your piranha school

Not because

**I fear you**  
But if my wrath  
Is kindled  
It will burn  
Like  
10,000 stars  
Fusing the multiverse  
Into seven midnights  
Of  
Pure Blackness  
As thick as  
The Labreya Tar pits

So I humble myself  
Before my God  
I speak to Him as servant  
To arise and walk  
In the light of day's wisdom  
To be wise  
Knewledged to know  
And to be known  
With the understanding  
To overstand  
Never really  
Being understood  
By the shadows  
Of the night

# Synchronicity Infinity

Forward  
Son of Ra  
On into  
Forever  
Synchronicity Infinity

You Have What You Need  
From Me  
Young Warrior

You Have The Lessons  
For the Mastery of the Art  
And  
It's Science

I'll Resolve to A deeper Humility

You'll Find Me  
My Mind  
On the  
Outer Banks  
Of The  
Realms of the Cities

Carry My Spirit  
With Thee  
That Spirit Homogenous  
That Told You  
To Forge and Shape  
And Follow  
YOD  
Independently  
That Spirit  
That Seeks  
To Set  
All Men Free

The Monkey  
Is Off  
Your Back Now  
No Need  
For Anymore  
Low Down  
Negro Blues

He is Reconstituted  
In A  
Drunken Style  
Of The  
Small And Large  
Circles  
Of The  
Shadowmasters

So  
Don't Trouble Yourself  
Too Much  
With This Divine Dramedy  
That Humors The Gods  
And Keeps Them Amused

For She Has Always Reclused  
Inside  
Of Billie's Blues

But



The Dewey Decimal System  
That System  
That Organized  
All the Books  
Inside That Horn  
To Play  
Those Immortal Tunes

It Remains Unchanged

I Know  
I've Been Chosen  
To  
Play It Again  
Either Here  
Or  
Ascended Into The Heavens  
So Listen  
To Hear It  
Whenever It Plays

It Will Play  
'Round Midnight  
In A Silent Way

It Will Play  
'Bout That Time  
To  
Give Rebirth To The Cool

Born out of The Mysteries  
It Will  
Not  
Suffer from the Toxic Shock  
Of  
Bitches Brew

It Will Play  
Live-Evil  
All Blues  
Kind Of Blue  
Like A Sorcerer  
Because  
She Never  
Could Get Past  
Dewey

M.D.  
Doctor Sivad  
And  
None Ever Will

I'll Never Stop Writing  
Unless That's What I Choose

Because You See

The Reason  
None of Them  
Submit  
Is Because They Know  
I'm Already  
Married To the Muse

They Were Bound To Freedom  
In the Liberty of A Limitless Reign

But Now  
Their Shackles Are Broken  
And They

Are Running Wild  
Like  
Tumble weeds In The Wilderness  
Only To Return  
To  
The Houses of Pain

Church of the Apocryphal  
Patron Poet

Temple  
Of The  
Immaculate Misconceptions

Synagogue of Cynicism

Our Lady  
Of The  
Revoked Epiphanies

Missionary Ministry  
Of  
Mislead Misgivings of Babbling Oms

Convent of the Confused

But  
You Have Keys

So  
Live Well Dan Tien,

Be Free  
And  
Your Religion of Words  
Will Never Be Lost

*SLEEPING BAG CONVERSATIONS WITH ST.AUBIN*

**I AWAIT NIGHTFALL  
TO TRAVEL THE MIDNIGHT SHADOWS  
NAVIGATING  
SIDEWALK SLOLEMS  
I REMEMBER  
THE TIME BEFORE  
THIS  
D VELOPMENT  
I CROSSED A WOODBRIDGE  
TO CLIMB  
THE SACRED MOUNTAIN  
OF THE THRONES  
PLACED NEAR THE TEMPLATE  
OF AGUA**

**IF I ENGAGED  
SLEEPING BAG CONVERSATIONS  
WITH ST AUBIN  
I COULD COMPREHEND  
CALM WATER  
FOR TROUBLED WATERS  
I KNOW**

**IF I HAD THE FAITH  
I COULD WALK ACROSS  
LIKE AN UNDERGROUND SLAVE  
ESCAPING  
SOUTHERN COMFORT  
FOR NORTHERN EXPOSURE**

**IN WRECKLESS ABANDONMENT BUILDINGS  
THE CITY HUMMS  
CAPACITANT  
NEON RIOTED  
LIKE A RAW JAWBONE  
WHILE BLACKOUTS RETURN TO THE STARS  
AND INFINITE SKIES  
SO**

**WHY MUST I WEAR THIS MASK, FACE DANCING BACK INTO YESTERDAY?  
SHALL I RELY ON MY HELP ALONE  
OR SHALL I HAVE MY STRENGTH RENEWED?  
COMPASSIONATE IN EMPATHY  
I CONTEMPLATE  
THE SALEM INQUISITION  
AND MIDDLE EARTH RECOLLECTIONS  
TO CONSIDER THE PENNANCE  
OF INFIDELS**

---

# SIPPING A CUP OF EMPTY

OUT ON THE EDGE  
OF THE RAINBOW

WHERE DARKNESS  
CONSUMES THE LIGHT

WHERE DIMENSIONS  
ARE DIMENSIONLESS

WHERE I CARRY NOTHING  
BUT A CUP

WHERE ETHER & AIR ARE MESHED  
INTO NOTHING AND TIME

WHERE THE SUN RISES FAST  
AND SETS LAST  
I WILL FIND  
MY PEACE  
AWAY FROM THIS STRESS  
AWAY FROM THIS  
TECHNOCRATICA  
ADVOCACY MANIFEST  
AWAY FROM ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCIES  
BACK TO THE HARMONIES  
FUTURE PAST  
BACK TO THE TRANQUILLITY  
OF THE STILLNESS  
OF TREES

THE ART OF TEA  
LESS & LESS WORDS  
&MORE&MORE KEYS TO THE  
HIGHER FREQUENCIES  
OF PEACE  
LIKE  
SINEWAVES  
&  
ARCTANGENTS  
IN THE SYPHONICITY  
OF  
BIOAETHERIAL ALGORITHMS  
4TTR<sup>2</sup> (440)

ENGLISH  
IS  
CHAOS THEOLOGY  
AND NOT MANY HAVE THIS UNDERSTANDING  
SO I MAINTAIN MY STUDY  
&  
SIP A CUPOF EMPTY

# SHAOZE

STRAIGHT TO THE HEART  
IN THE HIDDEN RHYTHM OF THE DRUMS  
CHANGING  
SHIFTING  
UPLIFTING  
TRANSCENDING  
REAL TIME  
SHAOZE WU LI SOU LONG  
PATHWAY  
TO  
MY HEART  
MY MIND  
LONG LIVING  
IN THE UNIVERSAL ORDER  
OF THE COSMOS  
STAR CHILD BLESSING  
OF ASIATIC BLISS  
HARMONY FOCUS  
BLACK QUEEN  
LUCID DREAM  
KNOWLEDGE BORN CONFLICT  
KNOWLEDGE BORN PEACE  
SWEET  
PETITE  
DISCRETE  
NEAT AND UNIQUE  
BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATERS  
RAINBOW RIBBON IN THE SKY  
A TEARDROP  
NEVER DESIRED  
TO FALL  
FROM MY EYE  
DIVINE CONFLICT RESOLUTION  
DENIED  
POTENTIAL ELEMENTAL  
PEACE INFLUENTIAL  
LOVE INSTRUMENTAL  
HEART SUTCHER  
INAMORATA CULTURE  
SILENCE PEACE  
OF  
SPOKEN WORD PEN  
NOBLE FRIEND  
FOREVER BEGINNING  
NEVER TO END

## **SHADOW BLADE**

**FROM OUT OF THE MISTS OF  
THE MIDNIGHT DARKNESS**

**THE RISING SUN  
KISSES IT IN SONGS**

**SHE SINGS  
A DEATHKNELL SOLILOQUY  
SWEET  
SOMBER  
SILENT**

**MY MIND  
MY BODY  
MY BLADE  
ONE**

**ON THIS PLANE  
AND THROUGHOUT THE REALMS**

**I SEE  
NO FEAR  
BUT  
THE EGO OF SELF BLINDNESS  
THE INHUMILITY  
OF NARCICISSM  
THE ARROGANCE OF BRAGGADOCIO**

**I AM AS CALM  
AS A STANDING POOL  
UNDISTURBED  
BY  
THE COSMIC RIPPLE  
OF AN ETHER RAINDROP**

**MY SIGHT  
IS TURQUOISE  
BREATHED INTO  
KISSING WHITE FALCONS**

**MY VISION  
IS INDIGO-ROUGE  
LIKE THE EYES OF  
A GOLDEN SHADOW DRAGON**

**I KISS THE WIND  
AND  
IN AN INSTANT  
TIME  
SPACE  
DYNAMIC SPHERES MESH  
DIMENSIONS SHIFT**

**I AM  
A PSYCHIC GHOST  
A DREAM MEMORY  
INSIDE  
A NEURAL CATHEDRAL OF LIGHT**

**THEN  
LIKE THE SHADOWS AFTER THE DAWN  
I AM GONE**

Resolution of Amaai AankHeru Amen  
Writ of Mutawassim

Shall i waste my words on the deaf ears of the arrogance of Your ignorance?

Shall i tolerate the insolence of Your  
self incompetence?

Shall i prove what is proven already,  
The hidden manifest, yet soul  
unseen?

If i overstand You,  
You cannot be lifted up

Yea, Ye i understand

To carry Your vigilant youth on my  
back

To raise You up,  
Elevate You onto my shoulders,  
A much lesser weight than the  
Universe of a burden I carry in my  
creed

For You to doubt me  
Is irrelevant to my destiny

To doubt Yourself  
Is critical to Your yet unfolded  
history



Mistrust of me is an anomaly of Your  
lack of knowledge of self,

For I am more loyal to You than You  
are to Yourself, for You are yet word  
blinded to the Trivialities of Your  
existence,

Unawares of the insignificance of  
image and likeness of human form  
replica, light reflection soul refraction  
illuminescence of God-Body, God-  
Consciousness Supreme

Doubt me then Mortal, When You  
have transcended Doubt, Fear, and  
the frailties of human being

The Scribes have left You  
Because Your Vision has been  
blurred by ego and the dementia of  
psychic vertigo

Amend Your contentious spirit

Return to tomorrow where You are  
reborn

Productive and progressive

Leave yesterday in the time records  
of memory as reference points of  
Divine understanding

Walk today as one come forth

Embrace compassion as the feathers  
to balance Your scales

The monkey is the fulcrum and the  
keeper of the hearts facing the judge  
at the seven gates

He sees with the Eyes of the Sirius  
Traveler

The God of All Gods

A Majestic Bird wearing a crown

Fledgling of the Sun Brood  
With winged sight of Resurrection

So self-correct with self-respect  
Soul focus and reclaim Your own with  
humility

Deny them not their destiny

For to infringe upon their integrity  
Would decree that their gifts of  
wisdom's blessings forever will free  
them from thee, until you relinquish  
self-animosity and return to the  
peace that surpasses understanding

my Advice is not an allegory or  
metaphor for delusions of grandeur

It is a balm, a remedy, a healing  
A spiritual camphor

So doubt me not  
As being potential saboteur of Your  
destiny  
Written in Divine plan

What is to unfold is written and as  
clear to me as the Majestic number  
forged by the Ominous One and  
inscribed into the palm of my hand

You are not obligated to me  
Nor do i owe You anything

i am not the author of confusion  
nor is the God i serve

Be free of me if that is what You wish  
But my commitment  
as a keeper of time and space  
is infinite  
and if this occurrence is an anomaly  
Question me not  
But Question Thyself  
And Thine own insignificance

For if i am to be Doubted while yet  
performing my duties

Then so be it

Never will i be known  
Never can i be known  
In definitions of mortal minds  
Formed out of the ethers  
Manifest

In

Melanin House of Divine Flesh

This humanity  
This Frailty  
This Incontinuity

Is Humorous resistance

At best

For i know that

From which i came

And

To it shall i return

In the Spirit of Eternal Reunion

Back to the Oneness

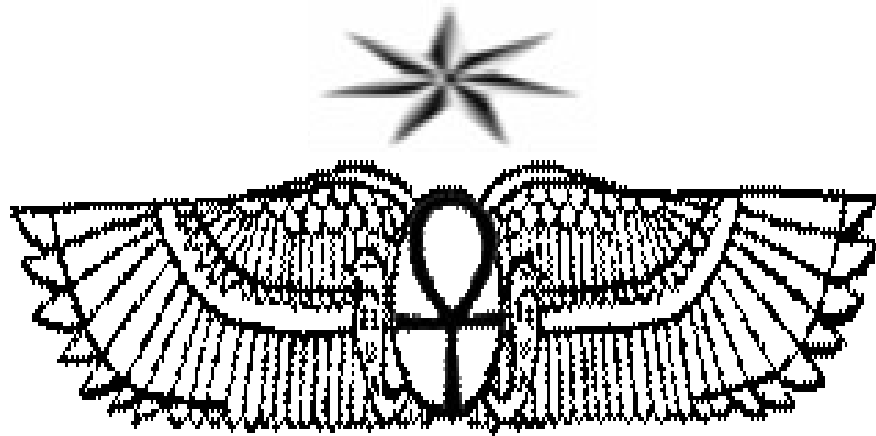
Of

The Essence

---Amaai AankHeru Amen c2003



Resolution  
of  
Amaai AankHeru Amen  
Writ Of Mutawassim



# *RED WIDOW*

**HER VICTIMS  
ARE ADDICTED TO HER VENOM**

**THEY COME BACK  
TO BE STUNG  
AGAIN AND AGAIN**

**IT IS  
A POISON POTION  
A VIXEN VENOM  
A LOVE ELIXIR  
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE**

**NO ONE SUCKS YOUR MIND  
SO LONG  
SO HARD**

**NO ONE  
KILLS WITH SUCH KINDNESS**

**AND WHEN THIS LOVIN'S GONE  
YOU 'LL SICKEN  
WITH AMOUROUS AILING**

**THE VENOM IS SWEET  
ALLURING  
BODACIOUS AND INTOXICATING  
SHE DANCES IN YOUR HEAD  
SHE TICKLES YOU  
MIND-SEX-FUNKY  
WITH A  
PSYCHO-OOCHIE-COOCHIE-BOOGIE-VOODOO-BOOGALOO  
SILENT  
SWIFT  
LIFE GIVING  
SEX TEASING  
WITH  
HEAD ON PILLOW  
SHE STINGS  
BEWARE...**

**RED WIDOW**

*OBSIDIAN ROUGE*

**BEYOND THE SHADOWS  
DEEP WITHIN  
THE DIAMOND LIGHT  
INSIDE THE HEART  
OF  
OBSIDIAN ROUGE  
WALKING**

**LIKE THE WIND  
IN BETWEEN  
RAINDROPS**

**LIKE  
SUN WHISPERS  
WHERE  
EARTH AND SKY UNITE  
IN  
ACROPHONOLOGICAL PARADIGM  
OF  
MACROPROSOPUS MEASURE  
IS RESOLUTION OF RELATIVITY**

**AKASHIC MEMORY  
OF  
ASCENDED DOMINION  
ASCENDED VISIONS  
AND  
TRANSCENDENT  
ENTROPY  
OF  
ELEMENTAL HARMONY  
QUADRALATERAL TRANQUILITY  
AND  
SOUND THEOLOGY**

**THE NAMAPATH  
AND  
SIPS OF EMPTY  
FROM THE SHAMAN'S CUP**

# *NON SCENTS*

TIME

TIME

TIME

SQUARED

INTO

CUBIC

RUBIX

NUBIX

TIME

TIME

TIME

MIME

MUBIX

LUBIX

IBIX

LIBIX

RIBIX

TIME

TIME

TIME

MIME

SUBLIME TIMES

DIMES

*NOMAD WARRIOR OF TIME*

**AS ANGRY STREETS WALK  
IN PARANOID DELUSIONS  
OF  
ECLECTIC MYOPIC CONTEMPLATION  
ELEMENTS OF FRUSTRATION  
FUSE TOGETHER  
AND  
RISE  
LIKE SEWER INSCENSE  
GRAPPLED BY DRAGON THOUGHT  
TO QUESTION  
SHALL I BLOOM  
LIKE A VENUS TRAP  
OR SHALL I ROOT DEEP  
LIKE A LOTUS FLOWER?**

**THEN WHEN THE  $\frac{3}{4}$  MOON SHINES  
THROUGH MY WINDOW  
OF  
INOOPORTUNITY  
I REALIZE  
I AM A SOLDIER  
OF MISFORTUNE  
A NOMAD WARRIOR OF TIME  
SO I EMBRACE THE INERTIA OF THE DARKNESS  
THAT MUST COME OUT THE LIGHT  
SELF-TEMPTED TO PURGE EGO  
FROM PURPOSE AND FOCUS**

**TRANSFIGURED  
IN  
THE SPHERE OF HARMONIC  
CONVERGENCE  
SONGS OF THE CHERUBIMS  
TICKLE MY PHYSCHE  
WITH PROMISE  
TO ENSURE DESTINY  
TO CONSUMATE THE CONSORTIUM  
OF AN ARBOR AND AROSE  
DIVINELY CIRCUMSISED AND  
INVAGINATED INTO AN OCEAN OF VISION  
AND DREAMS  
AND THEN I SIP FROM MY CUP  
EMPTINESS  
UNTIL I AM FILLED  
WITH THE MANIFESTED MYSTERY  
OF SELF UNSEEN**

## NOIRETIENKU

I got drunk off of a rainbow lover (---and she was hot!)  
Got caught sleepin'  
Only to wake up to Billy's blues

I smiled before  
When I thought we had an understanding  
But things had not been renewed

So I reclused  
Into noiretienku  
Cyberspace  
And astral canvasses  
But I won't be miserable  
Nor sad and lonely

I will exist in an altered state  
If need be  
Even if that means  
To be in love with only me

You can't hate me  
Because that's hating yourself  
So until we need to reference  
The amour fuss again  
My love will be on the shelf  
And my compassion will be on the other side  
Of midnight

No more  
Will I court the sun  
And romance the daylight  
Except for a kissing interlude  
At noon  
I'll walk underneath the stars  
And this horn will be blown  
Magenta  
And this flute  
A fuchsia-aqua-crimson hue

These drums will circle time

With an ether flame  
They will call forth winds  
And they shall remember  
Divine names

They will wear the earth  
In their rhythm

**Like the thunder and the hurricane**

I'll ride the cosmic rays  
And surf the tides  
Of many moons

I'll find my peace in infinity  
Where there is no humanity  
To annoy me  
Or rudely interrupt  
My solemn moods

Like the incense  
I'll rise in the vapor-mists  
Dissipate into a meditation  
Remanifest in a vision  
Transcending beyond  
To bliss

## Mist Dancers

Let us ascend into the mists  
Let us elevate into the understanding of the sky  
between the sun and the wings above the clouds

Let us determine our souls

For consecration

Let us form our house

To dwell in beyond

This misery

Let us transcend

*Unto the peace of our world*



# Martians Don't Wear Tuxedos To Weddings

The Universe

Is

My Bride

The Earth

Is

My Mistress

The Moon

Is

My

Passionate Love Child

&

The Sun

Is

My Secret Lady

On The Side.

L'EMBOUCHURE DETROIT

**IN THE MOUTH OF THIS RIVER  
IN THE CURRENT OF THIS WATERWAY**

**I DRIFT  
FAR BEYOND  
EMOTION  
TO REASON  
IN SIRIUS  
CONTEMPLATION  
OF  
ALTERNATIVE  
DESTINATIONS**

**THE VERTIGO OF EGO  
IS  
MAGNETIC  
FEEDING  
MY PERSISTENCE  
TO  
DEMAND  
JUSTICE  
AS  
I SEE FIT**

**MY  
MACHISMO MASK  
IS  
TILTED  
RIGHT BRAIN SPLATTERED  
INTO  
2-DIMENSIONAL LOGIC  
FORSEEING  
CHANGE  
AND PARADIGM  
OF MANIC  
INDIGO-ROUGE**

**THERE ARE RAINDROPS HERE  
OIL AND WATER COCKTAILS  
SIPPED  
BY STEEL BELTED**

**TRAVELLERS  
WOODWARDS  
AS  
I  
SIP FROM MY CUP  
A FULL MOON  
SILENCE  
AND DISSATISFACTION  
FOR  
MY MASOCHISM OF EMOTION  
REMAINS UNSATIATED  
BY VICTIMS  
OF THE GAME  
SO  
I WRITE  
I PONDER IMPROVISATION  
FOR A RANDOM ABSTRACT  
A PATTERNED POSTURE  
OF  
INTENTIONAL DEVIATION  
FROM  
SCALES AND CHORDS...**

**A DELIBERATE DIVERSION  
AWAY FROM MEASURES  
OF  
STANDARD  
INTO  
THE FUSION  
OF  
FLATS  
SHARPS  
AND  
CONCOCTIONS  
OF  
ATTITUDE  
FOR  
MISCONCEPTIONS  
AND  
UNCERTAIN  
DESIRES...**

*KEEPER*

AS A KEEPER

**KEEPER OF THE FLAME**

**I TRAVEL THE REALMS  
TO ENSURE  
DELIVERANCE**

**DELIVERANCE  
OF  
THE INDIGO CHILDREN**

**LET NO LIGHT SHINE LESS THAN ITS BRILLANCE**

**FOR I TRAVEL  
IN  
THE WHISPERS  
OF THE WIND  
THE COSMIC CURRENTS  
AND THE  
GALACTIC GAMMAS**

**I AM AS SWIFT  
AS THOUGHT  
LIGHTER  
THAN THE BALANCE  
TO RIGHTEOUS HEARTS  
IN THE SCALES  
OF THE HALL OF SOULS**

**MY COUNTENANCE  
IS DIGNITY**

**MY DUTY  
IS MANIFEST DESTINIES**

**FEAR ME NOT  
YET MORTAL  
FEAR ONLY THYSELF...  
...AS SHE GIVES BIRTH  
I WATCH TIME  
AS THE WATCHERS WATCH...  
I EVOLVE MINDS  
LIKE THE SEEDS OF INFINITY**

## Interstellarcourse

With dreadlocked pubic hairs slicked with cowry shell cream, skin sunkissed with almond oil, we were grooving like a hurricane in an atlantic summer slipstream

She was dressed in a cirrus cloud lace negligee  
And leather nimbus pumps

We kissed passionately like a thunderstorm  
sensually embraced like the raging rapids of  
Victoria falls

On the rainbow bridge she grabbed my Uru  
hammer and said

“Lord of Thunder, I want to feel your lightning  
strikes up my spine, arouse me torrential like a  
Madagascar monsoon charka shock me and spin  
my crown, Yantra lock me and quake this earth”

Now, this encounter was cosmic and we climaxed  
from Taurus to Pleiades 9 levels past Sirius  
ecstasy

In the morning we danced across magenta  
plasma satin sheets once again until a new star  
was born and we left a comet trail all over the  
heavenly canopy of our galactic geisha futon  
frame & with each quasar thrust the sunspots  
scorched our brow with stardusted Saturn rings  
around a black hole sanctuary

**If Trees Didn't Have Roots**

If Trees Didn't Have Roots  
All The Birds  
Would Perch Their Nests  
In The Clouds

Robins Would Pull Worms  
Out Of The Silver Lining  
And  
Blue Jays Couldn't Bully  
Away  
The Finches  
At The Feeders  
Hung On Lightening Bolts

If Trees Didn't Have Roots  
All The Birds  
Would Perch Their Nests  
In The Clouds

Eagles Would Fly Higher  
So High  
They Would Fish  
Somewhere  
Around  
Pleiades  
Or  
Orion's Belt

And  
Hawks Would  
Flock  
To Subterranean  
Martian  
Rainforests  
For Gourmet Chicken Feasts

If Trees Didn't Have Roots  
All The Birds  
Would Perch Their Nests  
In The Clouds

Vultures Would Feed On The Flesh  
Of  
Predators Then

Who Try To  
Ambush The Sirius Travelers  
Crossing  
The Serengheti Plane

If Trees Didn't Have Roots  
All The Birds  
Would Perch Their Nests  
In The Clouds

And  
Thunderstorms Would Come  
More Often  
In  
January  
Up  
North  
For  
The Ascendants  
To  
Visit  
While Walking On The Sunspots  
Of  
Phoenixes

If Trees Didn't Have Roots  
All The Birds  
Would Perch Their Nests  
In The Clouds

And We Might  
Hear Miles and Coltrane  
More  
Sunshine High  
At Noon.



*HIATUS*

**RETURNED  
AGAIN TO THE MOUNTAIN**

**I GAZE ACROSS  
THE CANVASS OF STARS BELOW**

**AND  
THE COSMIC DUST CLOUDS  
OF SPARKLING ARRAY**

**I CONTEMPLATE THE SPHERES  
AND THE SOUNDS OF ITS COLORS**

**I SING A SONG  
MIMED  
IN MIND RHTHYM**

**I PLAY  
DIVINE FLUTE  
AS THE SYNPHONY OF LIFE  
BEGINS AGAIN**

**AS I CONCLUDE  
IF MY DAYS  
ARE AS BRIGHT  
AS THE SHADOWS  
I WILL BE BLINDED  
BY THE NIGHT**

**IF MY THOUGHTS  
ARE AS DEEP  
AS THE DEPTHS  
OF THE OCEANS**

**I WOULD DROWN  
IN A LONELY TEARDROP**

**SO I QUERY THE SILENCE  
SIPPING EMPTY  
ONCE AGAIN**

**Golden Shadow Dragon**

I Am  
Yi Ching Chaos Theories  
Draped  
In Dragon River Robes

I Am  
Heir  
Of  
Khan

I Am  
Wing Chung  
Master  
Of  
Yin-Yang  
Moon Glow

I Am  
The Balance  
Of  
Wushu Destiny  
Across  
Mongolian  
Nomad  
Plane

I Am  
Mantis-Tiger  
With  
Eagle Claw

I Am  
Tamerrian Talisman  
Pyramid Power  
Metal Man Meditation  
And  
Warrior Craft

I Am  
Ginger Lemon Grass  
And  
Ginseng Root

I Am

Tai Chi Poetry  
Laced  
With  
Wu-Tang  
Sifu Mists

I Am  
Buddha's  
Iron Palm  
And  
Golden Shadow Dragon Breath

I Am  
Lotus Flower  
Chi-Kung Healer

I Am  
Tiemienien Squared  
Mao Tse  
Tongues

I Am  
Madame Butterfly  
Amoebas  
And  
Temple Monk Chant  
Broadsword Play

I Am  
Bhodi Darma  
Bo Staff  
Incension  
And  
Sun Tzu Saber

I Am  
Hong Kong  
Foolish  
Poppy Seeds

I Am  
A  
Great Wall  
Of  
Ether Fusion  
In

Cosmic Rhythm

I Am  
Snake Fisted  
Bamboo Pandas  
Samurai Wind  
Drunk Monkey  
And  
Ninja Dust

I Am  
Red  
Like 1,000  
Bleeding Sunsets  
I Am  
Banzai Fuji Oolong  
Tsunami Tea

I Am Komuso

I Am Shakuhachi Wind Warrior

I Am  
Nihongo  
Dai Shihan

I Am  
Shamballah

FROM NULSET TO RECIPHERED GENESIS

**WHEN SACRIFICE  
IS NULSET  
DESIRE IS MANTISSA'D  
OFF  
INTO  
PARADOX  
OF  
PASSION PONDERINGS  
ATTEMPTED SMILES  
AND RISING  
AFFECTION**

**WHEN SACRIFICE  
IS RELEASED  
INTO  
INSPYROTECHNIC  
NEUROTICA**

**TIME IS DIAMONDITED  
INTO  
ELECTROSPECTROMATIC  
PRISM  
OF  
YONNI DESTINY  
PARTED  
FOR  
TANTRIC TRANSCENDANT  
TRANSMUTATION  
OF  
VIRGINITY  
INTO  
RECIPHERED GENESIS**

## FORWARD MARCH

**MY CONSTITUTION IS WEAKENED  
MY RESOLUTION IS A RIOT  
STALKED BY DEMONS OF DEPRESSION  
TIME IS MY ENEMY NOW  
BUT I CAN'T AFFORD INERTIA OR MELANCHOLY  
FORWARD MARCH  
IS MY ONLY SOLUTION  
SO I STEP DELIBERATE  
INTO THE ABYSS...  
AND THOUGH I WALK ON THE BOTTOM  
MY FEET NEVER TOUCH THE GROUND  
I WILL WALK INTENTIONAL HERE  
UNSCATHED BY CONTENTION  
OR HAZARD  
THEN I WILL BE RESSURECTED  
INTO NEW MIND  
WE SHALL NOT CANCEL EACH OTHER OUT  
OR FRAGMENT OURSELVES  
TO WIN  
WE WILL EXPONENTIATE  
OUR TASTE  
FOR COMPASSION  
AND WE SHALL HEAL  
WE SHALL BOND  
WE SHALL UNITE OUR MINDS  
WE SHALL BE ONE...**

*FOOTPRINTS INTO INFINITY*

**CLOAKED AND CONCEALED  
WITHIN THYSELF  
IS THE EYE  
WITH INSIGHT AND VISION  
PEERING THROUGH  
THE NETERS  
THE KETHER  
AND THE  
AMORPHOUS CONCIOUSNESS  
TRANPOSED IN LIGHT  
FIXED INTO  
ULTRA AWARENESS  
OF TIME OUTSIDE  
OF THOUGHT  
WALKING AMOUNGST THE GODS  
UNREVEALED OF CHARACTER  
PURGED OF NEMESSES  
NARCISSIST CHECK MATED  
TO MOVE IN SPACES  
OF  
QUANTUM INTELLECT  
AND THEN  
IN THE FUSION OF  
PAST PARTICIPLE PROLIFERATION  
OF PURPOSE  
MEDITATION CONSUMES ME  
INTO A KALACHAKRA VORTEX  
TO REUNITE ME WITH MY GOD  
ON COMMON GROUND  
SPIRIT - INTIMATE  
INSCRIPTED  
IN  
HIGH NINE DOGMA OF DIVINE**

**I HAVE WITNESSED MORTALITY  
IN ORDER  
TO DECIPHER CAUSATION**

**TO INGEST EFFECT  
TO TRANSFORM MY HUMANITY  
INTO ELECTROMAGNETIC CHANNEL  
OF GOD THOUGHT  
SPOKEN SILENT**

**THE PRIMORDIAL MISTS TRANSITIONING  
REIGNS DOWN UPON MY CROWN  
TO VIBRATE COLOR  
INTO SOUNDS OF  
PALATABLE PLEASURES AND PASSIONS  
WARPING MYSELF  
FOLDING INTO A QUARK  
BENDED DIMENSIONS  
AND TWISTED KINETIC EFFORTS OF TIME  
BACK INTO STATIC  
SUSPENDED ANIMATION  
A MERE WAVE FORM  
IN THE HALL OF SOULS  
AN ETHER SIGNATURE  
OF AKASHIC LIGHT  
WHERE MEMORY  
IS FAVORED  
FOR THE INFERENCE  
OF CALM  
INSPIRE OF TANTRIC TEMPESTS  
AND KAMA SUTRA CYCLONES**

**I AM BUT AN ESSENTIAL MIST NOW  
A BURNING INSENSE ASCENSION  
RECIPIHERED IN TIME  
RECIPIHERED IN GOD-BODY-COLLECTIVE  
OF  
DESTINY**



# Écoutez

Time stands Still  
Here  
Now  
On the edge of Everlasting  
On the Outskirts  
Of  
Infinity  
Et

La Bas, au loin  
Il y' a une chanson a' jouer  
C' est une chanson triste  
A' propos d'une homme  
Avec une corne  
C' est une poïd lourd  
Cette chanson il jouerent  
Mais il la porteront seul  
Tout a' Tout Jamais

# Écoutez

# Listen

Time stands still  
Here  
Now  
On the edge of everlasting  
On the outskirts  
Of  
Infinity  
And  
There  
In the distance  
There is a song playing  
It's a sad song  
About a man  
With a horn  
It's a heavy weight this song he plays  
But he will carry it alone  
Forever and ever

# Listen

Exit

Paradise

Is where time is irrelevant

Competition Is non existent

Purpose is arbitrary

And

Tantra is oxygen

Heaven

Is

Meditation on lucid dreams

In the

Waking life of music and laughter

Utopia

Is

Effortless companionship

Infinity reciprocity of compassion

Water and kisses

Nirvana

Is

Classic black hole son

*EDEN REDEMPTION*

**WE EMERGE  
FROM WITHIN THE VOID  
IN TANTRIC UNION**

**DRAPED IN THE TEARS  
OF THE DAWN  
WE KISS  
WITH THE PASSION  
OF A SUPERNOVA**

**THEN  
WHEN THE SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT  
HAVE COME FORTH BY DAY  
TO WALK IN THE LIGHT**

**WE EMBRACE THE JUBILATION OF MORNING**

**EXPRESSED IN LIFTING THE SKY  
TO CARRY THE MOON**

**I ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR REGAL BEAUTY  
AND  
YOU MY VIRILE HEART**

**A COOL BREEZE  
PECKS OUR CHEEKS  
AS CHAKRAS  
COLLIDE  
IN MANTRIC MANIFESTATION  
OF CHEMISTRY AND CREATION**

**RIPPLED THROUGHOUT TIME  
IS OUR LOVE**

**IS OUR EMPATHY  
FOR LESS THAN COMPASSIONATE SOULS**

**THE EYES OF THE SPECTRUM  
CAN SEE OUR COMMITMENT  
AS THE COSMIC CONSORTIUM  
APPROVES OUR QUEST**

**“RESTORE MAN TO HIS GLORY...”  
THEY DECREE...  
“...AND REPLACE THE CROWN  
UPON THE HEAD OF THE GREAT MOTHER...  
FOR SHE IS TO GIVE BIRTH  
AGAIN TO FIRST MAN...”**

**A RETROGENESIS  
OF  
DIVINE SPIRIT  
DANCING IN THE SKY  
BETWEEN THE BRANCHES  
FIRST FRUITS  
BORN ON THE  
NEW TREE OF LIFE  
“...BREAK NOT THY COVENANT  
TO BOND IN DIVINE UNITY AND COMMUNION...  
PART NOT WAYS  
FROM AMOUNGST EACH OTHER  
YEA, ASCEND  
AND BATHE THYSELF  
IN THE LIGHT  
OF ALL TIME...”**

**OF**

**Arrogance**  
**in**  
**out**  
**Dripped**  
**contention**  
**For**  
**Concern**  
**Or**  
**Animosity**  
**Out**  
**Flush**  
**To**  
**Empty**  
**Of**  
**Sips**  
**And**  
**Insense**  
**Of**  
**Mists**  
**Meditation**  
**Ascended**  
**Wave**  
**Spirit**  
**Syncopated**  
**Of**  
**Rhythm**  
**To**  
**Dances**  
**And**  
**Glow**  
**Reality**  
**Indifference**  
**Fragmented**  
**And**  
**Anamoly**  
**Thought**  
**A**  
**By**  
**Captured**

DREAM OF

DREAMS

**I LIVE NOW**

**INSIDE OF A NEW LIGHT**

**STEPPING OUTSIDE  
THE SHADOW OF THE LAMPOST**

**TO WALK INSIDE OF A SMILE**

**A PEACE OF POSSIBILTY**

**SOMEWHERE I CAN BREATHE FREELY  
SOMEWHERE I CAN SEEK TO FIND  
SOMEWHERE TO SIP FINE WINE  
SOMEWHERE TO ENJOY  
THE FRAGRANCE OF RARE GARDEN FLOWERS  
AND**

**DREAM OF DREAMS  
SOMEWHERE TO REMEMBER HAPPY  
SOMEWHERE I CAN BE ME IN PEACE  
SOMEWHERE WATERFALLS  
TRICKLE AND TUMBLE INTO STREAMS  
THIS NEW PLACE  
THIS NEW STAGE  
THIS NEW DREAM**

*CONSECRATION*

**IN THE MIDST OF THE CHAOS  
INSPIRE OF THE DARK VOID  
OF MY HUMANITY**

**I FIND MY WAY  
BACK INTO MYSELF**

**I CLIMB UP INTO THE LIGHT  
OF I AND I**

**I SEE  
I SEE NOW CLEARLY**

**A MAN  
DOES AS HE UNDERSTANDS  
UNTIL HIS FATE IS REVEALED  
AND HIS DESTINY UNFOLDS**