

title  
IN THE MOMENT OF THE EYE.  
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37pages with title page

poems written by London ferguson

84 poems

editor wanted

Attribute to ground zero  
God bless the world

feel free to write

I am christian

london ferguson  
061506-2 /unit 17  
pobox 7001  
atascadero ,ca,93423

Pg 35

A Stressed Jester's early work

8-4-13 WRITTEN      just sum words

62513 ~~62513~~



the birth

-----

Light in my window,  
restless in my bed,  
stories about good and evil going threw my head,  
cups for eloquencerunning game, or rather you could say hustleing the same.  
Hear the heart beat of Jessy jame"s dame,  
poetry that rules over the world,  
mockery to blame,  
the mother of all liveing adorned in reign ,  
remember love kill the blame.  
Woman in birth dieing in vain,  
words to wittle into shame,  
words to wittle with no pain,  
the father stood by us every step of the ~~way~~ <sup>GAME</sup>

-----  
light blue mark  
-----

Can you see the woman bleeds dearly and death comes for us all?  
The woman sheths her call when romans know her stall.  
Be a soldier solid in your mark,  
hear the outcome fish for the great ark,  
mankinds anomaly,  
find a friend for life,  
equals in birth always subject tothe knife ,  
whos the blame?

The ant is the shame,  
Darwin is infamed,  
Lucifer lauphs the cause of all blame.

-----

love is quiet  
-----  
love is loud and bleeds for its master

fisher king

-----

fisher king, the foundation of dreams

poets to no extream,

fancy inflamed in dream,

fancer ingulfed in dreams team,

shamed,shamed ,shamed to no greif.

The great ant carring all the lead,

all the dream threw the forest of azure along the beaches of clestral life,

along fields of grain and shugarcain,

It's what I mean,

fountians of water fountians of team,

you know ,

horses and things ,

heros and dreams,

death and formings ,

the root of kings ,the fruit of dreams

asamed twinklings,

vibrant and out spoken,

blood and maroon fish,

many touns and leaders,

deciples .

-----

working for paradice

-----

The new critics are insain with pleasure,

let them in !

We'll forge what we've forgotten out of present into the lost world of adlantis.

the pleasures they carry are scientificand full of hystory.

we must study we must pleasure the mind and keep it from being bound .

school wind

3

-----

School is cool,  
the creators calculated that well,  
there the fortune that sells ,  
science english and math came they scream to our habitat come and hide .  
beyond that their fixtures of philosophy.

-----

begging for bread

-----

I want to be somebody, a wonderful thinker.

any thing alive,

I am not a dog,

I am a lion breathing, heart beating,

filled with wild fire ; if the sun ever rains.

call me sire,

I am the poet, the prince.

-----

in an angels hand

-----

Teach me to die,

to love crooked O'master of life,

to have churibum,

to hold angels, to mold clay,

to anoint man,

like a child again.

-----

obedient

-----

death is but a dream we pass threw,

the window open in the spirit world,

a test of wits sometimes panoramic origami

then your property of bonsi juniper

if you read and obey you may never experience it,  
quote.

Angels die every day, because of this the children get to play .  
but I am silent silly boy,  
playing in the mud.

-----

in memory of china

-----

Danger comes from the face in the mirror,  
observe the silent full moon blood red sign,  
welcome to china,  
the moon is a burial ground bones ground to dust,  
welcome to china danger in the staggering numbers.  
This is after death,  
A.D.

Have life have death.

-----

ricoshey teardrop

-----

In our minds we must wake up to establish ourselves.  
In our hearts,  
to wake up the fact their is no death only changeing life form.  
in our hearts we can have no fear,  
thats the contemplation of tears .

-----

rest  
-----  
Inbetween pholosophy I stumble andn changed the argument,  
fuck death, watch the jester lauph a little.  
mate the king tell the whole kingdome everything.  
torture the numb in their head

breath no fear in the air.

run ,

eat white bread,

join the feist of words and welcome the real world.

-----  
 established  
 -----

To be established

well fed,

well in the head ,

where hienas run wild,

where nigros dance to the african drum beat/under the sun in the african heat.

Rivers of diamonds well established feed the hungry lion that prowls threw  
 these pages,

looking to say something important,

looking to change the world

to,

to bless the nigro~~filled~~ africa,

the hiena wild in <sup>Kings That</sup> heat,

silence -

listen it's there,

listen it's fair ,

heavenly angels from the vast angels stare,

it's a carpenters gaze,

the church is built the wood is painted white and maroon glazed ,

it's antiquity in these last days,

silence -

listen to the drum ,

tum ,tum ,tum ,tum ,tum

tum ,tum

tum,tum ,tum ,tum

tum ,tum ,tum.

Hold out your thumb,

in the child's mind we dance with out reason,

when we need to give one.

-----

ode to Loui 2

-----

In the mirror,estranged images ageless,

weight secure and hygiene decadent,

the consequence a life well lived serveing for a fortune,

and the the steps and wishes may the dead rise,

as the saints around you doing miricals in unseen eyes

go ,

go inspect the china and jade /calious history out of christ made.

because,

because naked swimming int he oceans ,

naked under the pail noon moons ,

our own devices,

the music man is leaveing us,yes this is an ode to loui.

and a blessing in his ancient years with no fears,

I hope he can begin again,

dressed in white in the mirror ageless.

-----

The fire is ice cold,

it is here she fell inlove with me again,

then ,then we rode upon the wind down the hwy of love.

Love is ancient,  
 love is from with in,  
 love is from above,  
 love is a covenant  
 love is a joyas movement.

-----  
 cocain

-----

Things are simple ,  
 I am parinoid,  
 the world distroyed,  
 an eccleastical disaster,  
 it happends in the here after,  
 we all laughed at the dawning sun/played inpaper machei fun  
 and origasimed and made movies ont the run,  
 I see red spots.

-----

promises

-----

unless it breaks or comes off on its own  
 or,  
 you find it romeing around home unleashed in it's own perspective.  
 Know we're all there sometimes  
 to see its infamy  
 so dont show it just let it be,  
 -----  
 priceless  
 -----

Prayer is a dare,  
 to the devil a stair,  
 to the lamb a care,



the people aware.

The price is nice and fair,  
 even lunatics have the knowledge,  
 so the world not the same is a shame,  
 the mad hatter makes dresses for the queen,  
 and the jester makes the prince and the pipers dream,  
 and the priest is king,  
 the angel lost his wing,  
 and the poet has nothing nice to say,  
 tushai.

Only mean men a mean thing ,  
 the child is at recess,  
 blame the course history on him.

-----  
 The world has it's ransom ,  
 -----

The world has it's ransom ,  
 I mean the children are ransom,  
 it's all for what we want,  
 freedom,  
 do what we say ,  
 or else you know their are institutions for people like you.

-----  
 placid  
 -----

The nucance of the dead reigns,  
 it is a memory estranged slowly dieing away.  
 theactors they come to my aid estranged,  
 it must be from my last parade.  
 are you not afraid? go ,go inspect the china and jade.

ode to louie

9

-----  
The music man is leaving us,  
naked swimming in oceans,  
naked under the pail moons,  
the music man is leaving us,  
yet this is an ode to Louie,  
and in his ancient years with no fears ,  
I hope he can be born again ageless like a cartoon.

-----  
white adder

-----  
the world spins on good fortune when I am alive,  
the saints are holy I am where they thrive,  
heart of bosoms,  
no poltergeist here,  
the sons of adam the point i'm alive,  
history is the world,  
now the earth dwells contrite and alive ,  
mercy may have me for i am I am,  
the son of Iam,  
the citys are built out of my blood,  
grace and mud,  
ancient Israel,  
I am ,I am the child's hood.

-----  
rites

-----  
Sitting in the dark corner whiskey in hand,  
sitting in the dark corner the only femail in the land,  
sitting in the dark corner gun in waist band,  
a hooker on the run,  
running from the nune that taught her the fun,

the world's gone astrey  
 silver and gold in dissaray,  
 the jeweled ancients in vision ,  
 the vision on the screen  
 I came to practice what I preach she says,  
 the running hired gun.

-----  
 honey in tea  
 -----

She came jolly as all sin tallent can blame,  
 tallent can blame ,  
 fortified like the eruibix cube and it's aim,  
 stalking like he cheeta the same in high wild grass ,  
 we'll walk for game,  
 playing withh her hair in the sexest rain.  
 like piolet the forgiver in name ,  
 white skin like rice the grain,  
 their comeing for you it's all a test your too sain ,  
 the arm of god must rest against the cain,  
 strong as a train,  
 in the veitnam rain.

-----  
 love of babylon  
 -----

cups in my coffie,  
 a reason to expell haters of paradice,  
 we must make it special its where we dwell.  
 monsters of sodom fortune to tell,  
 Ice raining like fire from heaven a golden spell.  
 mercy have lots, lots of the sell,  
 slaves and conqubines it's where we dwell.  
 monsters of sodom fruit to expell noems written in love by nightingale

allah  
-----

All robed in promiscuous hands,  
related to one another in essence from ancient lands,  
marching in tune dropping ancient sands,  
together like stars we see each other in holy demands,  
it's a great labyrinth here where we in friendship stand,  
demanding a way out of this labyrinth trying to understand man,  
raising the tune to all of the tribes,  
dancing,  
marching,  
mesmerising waters too soon,  
have your dance is what I want to hear dear,  
feeling movies of ancient fear dear?  
See here learn is clear move in and out of the buddist mirror,  
dear the fools fiddling his drules meddling,  
meddling in mountains of misty fits,  
what we're peddling,  
all robed in promiscuous lands  
broken mirror seer.

-----  
Healing the planet  
-----

wishing wood to the planet,  
healing to stand it,  
thought of poverty,  
the people must demand it,  
-----  
creatures rhyme  
-----  
rhyming /climbing  
churibum signing off/poetry from ages ago spoken soft  
spiders, crickets and moth  
critter and creature in heavenly mind aloft  
angels so sweetly the water a catch

fort of christ  
-----

fort of christ

children in paradise,  
upon the sturnuim with rice,  
poverty go away I must demand it twice,  
running,  
running,  
running away to be precise,  
fort nice killing the heist,  
an heir to the throne it's priced.

-----

michael soars  
-----

gangs and warfair  
the blue angel soars  
michael, tear dropstand rap music,  
fear, hip hop and tap too sick.

-----  
never rebell  
-----

In grace,  
as close as you are to heaven,  
is as close as you are to hell,  
never rebell,  
never rebell,  
never rebell, here the air is pale like the warrior in battle,  
the promise intence  
the angels wear glittering cloth that makes hence that causes repentance,  
it is a medival spell were under,  
no wonder.

wedding in white  
 -----

totem pole

rollen like the doe,

the junkie's flow

at the wedding everybodys dressed in white like snow

ancient enigma

the world glows

totem pole

jester in red and blue smileing true

madhatter aces high

feel the rain

it smell of sanity

feel it

king and queen,prince/pie

the lauphing of the buddah who is the fly

no dought in the cry

swollow hard

deni th ecrufixes blvd.  
 -----

ration  
 -----

calling in heaven /global number seven

statue of angels porcelin

stain glass windows

picture of christ

the inigma rosery

bloody robes

the monk

the inlightenment

the serpent

the prayer

the dead being resurected

it's all fair

beauty in holyness

square

statues of the angels watching over rome

fallen

dead to inigma the battle ground is fair trauma

dare

live well for the scare

the rotation of rationto the world

this is bliss.

-----

moment of the eye

-----

moment of the eye,

blink,

eternal paradise made ,

moment of the eye,

blink,

a fallen tear

emation,moment of the eye,

like a theif,

God

moment of the eye tear drop ancient and deep,

eternity to God,

to Gods beard,

like a theif

moment of the eye/son never lie

moment of the eye angels with every tear

moment of the eye ,  
moment of the eye,  
poem,  
heart is the answer in from the start,  
moment of the eye,  
vision/illusion/no intrusion  
dream the heavens or dream the hells no vision to rebell  
moment of the eye,  
intrusion/defusion  
theif in the night  
moment of the eye  
the sand man father time/hour glass dime/in prime/rhyme  
moment of the eye  
the theif dies ,  
in a moment of the eye  
the mad man sain again  
perpetual reality found,  
in a moment of the eye  
blink  
blink  
blink  
holy angels unbound,  
the reason why  
moment of the eye ,  
no pain  
illness was a dream,  
so was the reason to scream,  
the tear is elijah  
moment of the eye



thief dead for ever ,  
i crawled deep inside  
the moment of the eye  
blink  
blink  
tear creation at the brink  
the tear falls/the wisher calls  
the moment of the eye  
bliss  
salvation  
the first kiss  
moment of the eye eternal passion  
the last kiss  
years gone by  
the moment of the eye  
never a miss  
God is kind  
moment of the tear  
learn not to fear  
any thing can happen in the blink of the eye  
sunshine in the morning  
moon over paris  
angel and trumpet  
devil in paradise  
it's all done in the moment of the eye  
tear  
blink  
live link

when i go  
-----

traveling threw the future is possible,  
i'm stuck here,  
when I go i'm gone i'm told,  
I've had a nice time drinking your wine,  
pruneing your vine,  
climbing your trees,  
bowing on your knees,  
the census is inumberable , the blind now lead the blind  
the dark is seeping now slowly threw your veins,  
Wake up !

-----  
ready to go bold  
-----

Once when i was a gem,  
I was souled as him,  
so set sail if im told or if i toil in the fold.  
but i know you can relax in the cold because it is anould,  
you'll be here awile ,  
your cold soul sold  
because your worldly essence was bold bold bold.

-----  
nightingales of archeology  
-----

Crowns /gowns  
night ingale sounds,  
ravens bounds leeps and hounds in story books found  
small medeival towns,

on forien grounds  
of ancient lands  
mole hills of serious pounds  
bones in the grave yard painging the dirt,  
relif in masks money sufficated by the years.

-----  
wittness of the jester

-----  
witnessing the jester at work,  
they all see lauphter ,  
the master mind at work,  
invoke his wistle his twerp,  
birds are in the setting,  
well up in the trees.

-----  
cave sonnet

-----  
the sonnet of masters,  
the understanding of thoes that create disasters,  
christ and alabaster jars,  
the here after,  
son of wisdom,blood the same ,  
come teach the world threw thy reign ,  
beautyfull death teach us to die,  
beautyfull life teach us for who we may cry.

-----  
anointing from a far

we can birth our children here,  
like dear  
or bufflo indian they are so pure  
like bufflo indian they are so pure

leaner demener  
-----

the devil gets cleaner,

anounceing the meaner

setting sail with his demeaner

the meat the leaner

like flames and nails of old rome

there are places we know not of liveing devils in the under ground.

-----  
mime of golden hearts  
-----

hope to the mime is a mountian climb ,

wile all the children are amused by the wind chime,

in all craft and scurry

to bath,he must give his hat and gloves away,

at last the mime of golden hearts,

-----  
heart  
-----

lions breathing in the harps sound,

liveing from under ground:

fate awates the musicly bound

heart of child tended shepard town .

-----  
soul of fire  
-----

in the past,we burnt in the consumeing fire,untill we had enough of the mire

we came back to the track,

the blaze of higher the archy of angelic mist myth and mystery,

where all was known,but the next time shall be diffrent,

we will all sing in clestral harmony,he'll be well

be, I swear by my own self,  
 my own self,  
 my own self,  
 and I only got it out half way,  
 maby i'm not god but i'm really high up there.

-----  
 possibilities  
 -----

The voices in my stead are as dead as I want them to be,  
 the'll contenne to vbleed if you don't unite them.  
 Naked women, they did it out of love,  
 so i sit here and die,  
 bird of rat, mouse play, hawk lay eggs of may peter rabbit free the princess.  
 The princess is play, in their mind, clear it by the time, beauty in your  
 rhyme.

to your crimes hear the higharchy Michael,  
 they want to be me, but i'm beau diamond music mimeing my enunciation is  
 elementary,

become all scholars.

free music, set us , be all scholars,

gentlemen see the gental men key jews in who belive me, possibilitys.

-----  
 Colder than ice

-----  
 colder than ice in your brain,

burnt to the scalp your insain,

like the rain in main,

ancient lion tame its the conductor of the train, circus crain.

trapeeze aflame father is brother once again, hearold to flynn.

arrow a pen chin like chinese sin home of a roman named ten,

sinner of sam a ham of men, silence is golden with in, never again son of sanity

your a clowns grin, here is a crack pots pen,  
 the water is dirty drink gin,  
 plunty of rain where we begin,  
 a poem the Ancient Of Day's sin,  
 smack the keys and watch the grin,  
 -----  
 idol -----  
 -----  
 I can't stop masterbateing,  
 hateing/waiting/debaiting  
 fathoming the fact of darkness  
 or loves abode, I can not tell which,  
 come stich my idea, it's a lothem sore in the deep recesses of humanity  
 nesessity that waits for a dragon that lives to die.  
 that dances to fill the eye,  
 maroon, blood water it is now but usto be tydie,  
 it will be again,  
 untill then we relax,  
 in the noon night,  
 where glory sucseeds over picking cotton.  
 -----  
 solid salery  
 -----  
 I write poetry, I write to sew the deed,  
 to fill the reed of the kingdom,  
 that the palmgranet might be,  
 yes, that loves fruit by be unbound,  
 that in her breast the kingdom may rest,  
 mother phantom no less,  
 darkness in the crown, and the sillence of wisdom we found  
 millinuim around, may it inspire our fire  
 savior on holy ground set in our solid salery.

Angels when you think  
 -----

angels when you think,  
 feathers white when you blink,  
 religion makes ships sink,  
 of course the matter, heaven, clouds, threw out time.  
 magical and statue,  
 God screams,  
 man screams,  
 giving the soul to heavens abodes,  
 fire below,  
 obnoxious tones,  
 human kind already there,  
 the devil screams in unison,  
 darkness the secret communion,  
 in symphonys alone we cry,  
 silence is where we found sacred lullaby,  
 the end of paper is read.

-----  
 heart

-----  
 Heart beat ,

hear the sound,

one,

two,

one,

two,

-----  
 midnight run

-----  
 I saw the moon arise.

it had God in it's eyes,  
 and reign and surprise,

I see the moon exersize it's athority and run it's race.

-----  
 dark surem  
 -----

dedicated to makeing the era fall

welcome to the genesis mall.

darkness eratacates all foe,

childs call/saints fall

babyalonians answers what is paradice wearing purple robes dejavue twice,

confused in her thought heaven spliced twice

wired wired world.

Fathers never fall ,

heavens mine ,

weeping willows eat flesh,

darkness ingulfs demon kind,

seperateing saint and child mine.

father weeping/mother keeping

child seeking paradice,

his rites to the clouds in the heights,

welcome to the city of lights,

persian knights.

-----  
 my toughts on religon  
 -----

I read the bible I became a true believer,

I study now with promise and vow ,

maroon and water and blood ,

the spirit in my hood white light understood .

I was baptised when I was a child,

I can not say befor that I acted wild,for I see no diffrence.



according to the good news iam still a child  
 inside i scream for wisdom.  
 pleasure for god to bring me out into his reign.

God is true ipifony  
 let ipifony reigh.

-----  
 lust solid  
 -----

I cant stop fathoming  
 hateing some idea loving others ,  
 I have no one to debate with,I am alone  
 wittleing words /pronounceings absurd.  
 the sky fell when I spoke,  
 I want a poke,  
 it's in the poets hand,  
 lust and dry land,  
 sex im a fan/  
 the devil the man.  
 the vine and wine of the best of the land.

-----  
 whenceing kings  
 -----

mighty kings of the earth,  
 mighty kings of noble birth ,  
 from whence you come to whence you go,  
 the shadows that follow the everlasting show.

deaths dearest  
-----

roses upon a grave,  
imitate death so it wont stalk the brave ,  
kisses amount to nothing here where nothing amounts to fear,  
the eternal son of silence will fathom hearts ear.  
a thousand sins ,  
athousand with deaths dearest near.

-----  
midnight devil  
-----

midnight devil, midnight of sarcasim of what deems,  
the world utterance and it's sesms,  
adults/children/men and there dreams.

-----  
host of ghost  
-----

ghosts take hosts and love aloft,  
flowers of angelic feilds, light/sun litten earth .  
life admitting gods monopoly upon creation.  
the kiss of the dividian church,  
complex as loves looks the clock still chimes sometimes,  
and birds sit on the pearch, hymns sung in the white wedding chapel,  
doves following the bride ,  
the cathedral the church pews  
in rows in stained light pouring forth upon creation  
an ocean of emotion liveing works of art,  
dieing to the cold hands of the preist ,  
blood anoints/tear the featsof dreary lessons ancient secrets fortold  
anointings  
to pass on the torch

the mind cave  
-----

coming out of it,  
the cave of the mind ,  
sitting on stone the snake intertwined fortress of a linx  
father of a mime,  
computer speaks it all now,  
the death of empty of the empty rine  
were all filling easter dates now silence of time, fortunes of the  
ancients long live their vines forests of africa where we would all  
like to be inched singing to the father of fortune,  
keys of angelic melody  
and springs of death  
halo of angels and oyster breath  
-----

sanfrancisco  
-----

I visit sanfrancisco  
the steep hills they mean,  
the pivillian  
the parks  
the tourest all green  
the world would fit in the performers pockets it seems  
as the child un weened to the mother wants ice cream  
vision boats steam steam it's sanfrancisco the perfect dream  
-----

asleeper  
-----

I took a sleeper the world could nt get any deeper

I would have to say it's cheeper,  
 the vision is a keeper  
 for im close to death  
 and the darkest reaper is dieing inside

O-----

why i wrote

-----

in the darkness i sit and write  
 it's o'lright

the way i see things in my sight

but I know it will never do

the way i think

comeing and going

to and fro

with their eminate crew

-----

calous brew brains

-----

writing like lightning

vision asque

hunger for litture ,

education must brew.

-----

martin luther king

-----

visions run threw the heart

like Martin luther king jr

he's a rennasance man ,

behind the religon hes a big fan,

dressed in robes brown hair skin of sand.

A chase through time  
 -----

Upon the beautiful sand,  
 safty in demand,  
 the demon and the devil,  
 a band that ran while kicking the can,  
 in the depth of their plan,  
 echos of time,  
 echos in death,  
 echos in the music played when the angels left.

-----  
 danceing in the zoo  
 -----

Depleted in of ability to...  
 the jester runs for me and you.  
 Want of education,welcome to the zoo,  
 heros cry,tear drop feeds like dew,  
 answer the rebellion,  
 answer true,  
 angels ignorant of our wants through.....  
 mystery and history all true.  
 Answered prayer,  
 the weight of the birds coo,  
 dignity spoiled.

-----  
 Empty neighborhood  
 -----

They seek what the devil taught in the pail moon light,  
 where shadows turn to a meek home,  
 to abodes of kings and princes,jesters and clowns,  
 renaissance priests and times of dragons ends and mideavil.

Gabriel

=====

The blue screen,  
 a quiet word,  
 thirty desks settled in three rows of ten,  
 the picture upon the wall is the only sound you can hear,  
 significant signature,  
 glasses upon his angelic face,  
 he took them off to look over the place,  
 no waste of time or lack of speed,  
 plenty of space,  
 it's a science to keep the place.

-----  
 visit of vision

-----  
 I came to life the other day walking the hall,  
 it did not last long, it was not Baal or boisterous a stall,  
 in the brain of death that pleagues us all,  
 I came to life the other day after walking the hall.  
 no question my heart was all in all alive,  
 alive I wished I could have looked into my eyes  
 then came the fall

I came to life the other day while walking the hall.

-----  
 clean fun

-----  
 Jumping rabbits,  
 napping habits,  
 orgys and sex-toys,  
 bad habits that bad habits can not break,  
 it's monkeys and fish when maddness is a dish,  
 and sanitys at steak.

-----

ok with me  
-----

Doors open

doors closed, doors upon the sea shores it snows,

whats behind and whats in front,

what do they erry hunt?

The dogs unleashed on ferry cunt,

burning the aign,

hurring mine.

Kill the idea to hunt the seal.

we'll be living in feilds of blue flowers soon,

reading poetry and enjoying noon,

to kill the idea of longing deaths grasps,

it too will be finished soon,

soon

soon

mercy to the moon,

we'll be liveing there soon,

soon

soon

-----  
the scene  
-----

Who are you?

tunes and beers and drinks on the house.

Quiet like the dragon in Louse,

tequilla,!

The floor,!

lemon dance in the mid night hour,

drunk on the feel good wine,

you want to feel good and thats fine

you know , when i want to feel good I make a sign,

hey, do you want to entertwine our rhymes?

this is the beginning of love.

-----  
the mix

-----  
I went crazy before the world today,

breath of the wizard a degree away,

midnight fly/killers eye/dance inthe pig sty

poetry drizzled into the flame,

anointing thy pourpous to hate thy aim,

when kings words die inhabitance smells,

thats why worlds are created and angels given bells.

-----  
looking into the pun

-----  
dreams of the pen,

remember when the angel was awake ?

when heaven did shake,

now we play torture games with you and it's fun,

like running in the november sun,

a winter solace,

a inner war,

like poetry in a world where you could buy love at the store.

we're dangerous we come to settle the score,

inner heart die grow home,

go home I ment.

-----  
board

-----  
king upon the chess board,

with army,

knight with sword,queen with her crown,

bishop and cleargy,the pawn.



longago  
-----

I had a friend,

he went with the wind,

I must have sinned,

or did something against him.  
-----

Maroon amen and sin  
-----

This is an imprint molesting the mind, unwound in time,

this is a mistake but a sign,

adjusting the crime .

Issacoatal has a gapeing grin,

he's short and not too thin,

his lips are red bloody by the time it takes to dread him with in.

his heart is hudge command ing the wind ,

we woe together,

broken bones till baal and sin,

the good lord is listening,

wait untill untill fall untill the ancient leafs will grow tall,

amen

turning into mulch year after year,

feeding year after year the seasons on call,

the world has changed in so many ways/after so many days,

under stand the blindness in my eyes is murderous with in,

I am deaf tohe to sin,

excapeing the fear of him,

this is an imprint molesting the mind of sin with in,

Amen.

white arm  
 -----

She came jolly as all sin,  
 tallent can blame,fortified like the rubixcube and aim,  
 stalking like the cheeta the same,  
 we'll walk for game,  
 playing with her hair in the sexest rain,  
 like pilot the forgiver in name,  
 white skinn like rice the grain,  
 their comeing for you it's all a test your too sain,  
 the arm of god must rest against the cain,  
 strong as the train,  
 in the veitnam reign.

-----  
 whit and tables  
 -----

Sitting in the dark corner wiskey in hand,  
 sitting in the dark corner only femail in the land,  
 sitting in the dark corner gun in waist band,  
 a hooker on the run,  
 running from the nun that taught her the fun,  
 the worlds gone astray,  
 silver and gold in disaray,  
 the jeweled ancients in vision,  
 the vision in the screen,  
 I came to practice what I preach she says,  
 the running hired gun,  
 in the hot sun,  
 kill your telivision for run,  
 the world is chains the missionary for bumbs still hums,  
 she's going back one day.

what a note of silence  
-----

The world spins on good fortune when im alive,

the saints are holy I am where they thrive,

no polterguists here, no where to thrive.

The sons of Adam the point im alive,

history is the world,

now the earth dwells,

contrite,

alive ,

mercy may have me, for I am,

I am,

the son of I am,

the citys are built out of my blood grace and mud,

I am I am the childs hood.

-----

tap on my shoulder  
-----

Cups in my coffie,

a reason to expell,

haters of parædice,

it's where we dwell,

monsters of sodom,

fortune to tell,

ice reigning like fire from heaven,

a glolden spell,

mercy have lots, lots of the sell

slaves and concubeines,

it's where we dwell

fortune to fathom/the mad hatter had them,,

mosters of sodom fruit to expell,  
 poems written in love by nightinglae ail,

-----  
 chill 9/11  
 -----

theres a chill in the air,  
 I have goose bumps,  
 theres a chill in the air,  
 when it's in here offices are number one,  
 theres a chill in the air,  
 my bones ach do you care,  
 theres a chill int he air,  
 child,are you playing fair?  
 theres a chill in the air,  
 the devils stoped to stare,  
 theres a chill in the air,  
 are the women fair?

-----  
 "in memory of 9-11"

-----  
 time  
 -----  
 plastic vigina and dead memorys float in plasmic reality of paper,  
 reapers idea is unholy matramonyto the fire benith the heart,  
 heating/healing /hideing angelic mistery in hope of thriveing threw,  
 all in the devils young ones danceing in fire proof boots that do not burn.  
 Dead scocitys of unholy holocosts liveing in ancient holy shadow,  
 the wings of my lady play in mainstream reality/to soothe the devil at his  
 throne ,  
 people with problema longago understanding,  
 haiku.  
 saturated in unholy blood the heart beats at large.  
 twelve tribes /twenty four elders,  
 one great lie drowning in myth,  
 listening to poetry like a true virgin

heavenly jive  
 -----

Empty space, my wife is clestral, yet inlaced the picture around.

Around my face truce in our christs,

Buddha/Zen/Brama/death/ yen/polterguists/sin/heaven /hell/the pen.

The jesters a guest,

the hatter olmost mad,

the magics are sad,

hallowed like the badlands,

fortunes to fathom like sons and daughters yet to be had,

i'll be a stump growing,

juniper fropm Israel.

Ancient chineese trick,

S.T Peters prick,

a mote,

a castle, inside all friends with the world,

our world, honey and me.

our world a ripple,

our pride,

teach me teacher where in this great castle to hide,

come o lady we'll walk the halls of our fathers cathedral in white,

ingulfed inlight,

weasels danceing Guias' fight

universes in us side by side,

hideing side by side,

blessings from our fathers and mothers insingue,

let us not forget ot stink,

welcome to the lions rink.