

# AS Great AS The MASTER

special, inevitable, course, history  
nile justice. vein moneys of the world  
jumping threw hoops senets of death  
hersts carrng mummyfied remains of  
dead presidents who long vowed for  
the justice they thought would come  
heros welcomed from the front lines  
of lifes war fought on forein lands  
wars carcus dead on deaths sands  
threw infor mation given in the hells  
that angels of the fallen fathers  
built heros of the forien heros  
death comes to all falling silence  
deep inside its gales of illusion  
space that only love has an  
advantage at threw the bloods of  
the liveing spiders that  
bite for protection from things  
bigger than them historys of  
goverments dead long ago could  
save all of this of our great  
nation but it wont we will  
die from great snake poisin  
bites not any other reason  
and fade into darkness in  
to true love to fate  
sorry its so fasinateing  
gales of the heart  
dead now to silence and  
the virgins ears  
deep in the hollow  
grave of infamy

AS Great AS  
The MASTER

TITLED  
AS Great AS  
The MASTER

All Poetry  
written by  
LONDON FORD FERGUSON  
ASH 061506-2 unit 17  
PO BOX 7001  
ATASCADERO CA 93423

172 Poems

~~170 Pages~~

39 Pages

these halls are glass  
striped of every fiber  
hells must relocate its organ  
the church is a nuisance ot avoid  
robed in maroon by every word  
a man is judged to create every typhoon  
the world ingraved in stone  
portrates angels kept in homes  
made out of wax molds  
fire depicts out apotite  
for cleanleness  
the glass holds

-----  
when noones welcome we'll enter into bliss  
when the night incloses usin its mist  
jublant asist  
the fortune s we kissed and the dreams we make  
intwined in the wind for our children blindly

-----  
mojo riseing

-----  
contrite inspite in spite of the hotsun  
the lizard must be happy like the jester infront  
of everyone  
silly and fun short poems to run with like the loner nad his gun  
on his last jug of wiskey

kiss me  
ill take you home  
to rome  
just for fun  
you can see me at the go go  
ill be going for an all time low

-----  
i am novic but there are others out there

-----  
running in the devils house  
flurting with death  
the smell of rebirth and franksence and myrth

-----  
weazles danceing around the oaktree  
danceing to be free  
as them selfs  
in glee  
because of the fortunes to fathom  
and the worlds to see  
by mother nature  
nature all i can be is realitive like honey

-----  
why is a question  
qhy is an answer  
th eingma folds in like cancer  
angel lauphs like the smooth romancer  
fly is the budah watching it all from the wall

rolling thunder  
god in mistuiff  
mist of paridice freed  
the world agreed in its def greif  
its mortal history  
complains of back pains  
future stands by waiting to act to shew the fact  
the forest speaks  
shew the fact of the seed  
heed morals upon morals  
stories only the ancient one tells marked by grave stones to remember them by  
fortune is the fact  
may the father act by that  
blastmyphy by far i have none  
but that is my act  
iam  
iam  
iam  
the lamb  
the table is set dinner is served  
the pooltable racked of facts  
-----

dreams inside of dreams  
i died of the ~~fact that lacked~~  
facts that lacked  
end features the hwy cracked  
the earth spinning creation macked  
marked by a calf  
fortunes of favior  
healing the mind  
love me dear lest i go blind  
siences of the fool are kind  
his wisdom dances around he peers into the mote clear as the old goat  
sinners oat  
upon which the immortal shall float  
dreams upon dreams in depth  
they at the beginning and end scream in meaning  
the angel wonders threw out the heart  
forth from heaven the narsisistic art  
the violin the fool plays narsisistic all of his days  
the fool  
the jester  
in the guestroom stays  
-----

fill the mind ,let the heart intertwine ,make oblivion the time  
subliminal nirvina to the mind sugjesting mankind is blind  
anarsisistic crime,to the world a dime ,thecLOUDS make chimes with shugar as a sign  
the earth dwindles and spins in its prime,looseing fortune,with everyline  
latitudes are anounceing mine,angels upon the crimes ,children lauphing at the devine  
jester that comes to town praying over mine  
my eyes closed as the king of pine ,close os the rest of this jesters ryme  
close your eyes ,sleep dreams with in means and all of one radical them  
the sons of kings ,visions of imaculent streams  
running threw the eternal mind of the answering being

some day you may see a toothless old man in a cataran catimaran  
in the sea his name may be dick or harry or steve  
hes a beatnick that dances to the right tune in the midnight eve  
under the baloon with his children that cleave to thoes things that he promised  
would come so soon the sad fortune of promise and doom

-----

the way you wear your soul drives me crazy  
and your ugly now  
but in an angelic way resepect  
love  
hate  
respect love  
i love it when you wear yoursoul like a whore  
because yoursoul is mine  
do you understand by the blue moons light i dine  
because the pail moon light is a sign  
up here were all devine  
with that sign  
i will wait for you because your blood is mine  
and your love is defly kind

-----

the unending night  
following me home  
roses upon a grave  
hallowed be the stone  
the value of a soul is worth more than i can squander  
doesnt it make you wonder  
roses upon the grave  
hallowed be the stone  
the fruit of labor  
the grave the eternal home  
birds danceing all alone  
jester in the dream prone  
the works may never come  
we may never make to thoes that come from thoes heavens where dreams are reeped and sown

-----

the tom cat  
the garbage can  
he's king in his own land  
it takes one to know one  
the stage has been cleared for him to stand

-----

its a holy work of art  
defineing but smart  
sience has noplac here  
let the world roll on in its footage

-----

the collage student and his camra

-----

medication fired befor the chemist  
hired the chemist that the medication may be fired befor the chemist  
chemicalize the medication that ththe chemical may be a fuired madication befor the chemist  
fire chemist medication

#####

their under my feet  
their in their prime  
their asunder in the heat  
i sweat the brow of my father  
the hard work paid off for him  
i wish to be a poet  
i want everyone to know it  
a passion supreme with in  
no more ail in this world to dance with and dream i am tired of it  
it is as it seems  
the man went to the mortuary to my knowledge the angels ate my dreams  
upon my tomb the devils redeemed  
under my feet  
their in their prime  
asunder in the heat  
my father was a primed man  
the world he beat  
he would hire me  
to quit burning my feet  
hells beneath me  
heaven above  
my brothers beside me were engulfed in love

-----  
do you eat pornogrify  
uriel thrived their  
she wanted to hide it with flowers  
like love in my hair  
love is an angelic idea  
i understand intertwined  
but for an angel to dream of love  
man would turn to sand  
def to loves screams  
def to angels dreams  
sex is words like waters aim  
to fill heaven with gods blame  
all went hunting halos and crowns  
devils went we understand grave robbers rebound  
killing reason def to sound of sex  
the smell drives angels crazy  
killing season  
i know why now  
grasping at straws  
i one almost had sex with awmon ra'

-----  
their under mary  
above and scary  
eating my crown  
i command it  
all flesh sit down  
their skinn brother  
let the lattice go round  
darkness is what the devils trying to achieve in my heart  
darkness no more  
no less  
time for bed

its not inso good of shape  
drooping like the shoulders of an ape  
wild  
on a date  
if i remember now  
this is how poetry is saposto go  
covering our tracks ryme the facts  
there large in the escimo snow  
how iam saposto sound  
the ryme is reason  
the season for treason and true love  
the myth  
it looks like night  
out of spite  
the oceans drained  
meaning nothing  
drugs made me deranged  
now the sky is strange  
the mussle refund  
heaven on a rebound  
lets look alive  
a famious deity  
ive no more soul to put in than that  
-----

yankey doodle was funny  
he wore a feather in his hat  
he carried a cat  
look at that  
he was no columbus neither a clown  
but his fairy tail went far  
and carried like disease  
i cant recall the reason for his ryme  
i misewell leave  
myth and history  
esops fable from greese  
like poker players that are looseing  
turn the table at and with an ease  
the white envelope puts man upon his knees  
i can see threw the window  
i can see why their apeased  
the devils been danceing by the light of a clown  
hes under my feet hes been all over town  
causeing people to drink his ail  
weather ripe  
weather stale  
its time to take his picture down  
all over town  
-----

no ode to mistuf  
no poverty stricken dance to death  
this is my hope  
the lance  
dreams of kings for you to chance  
this is my hope  
for the kingdoms to romance

black bean  
kiss of kings  
open your eyes let reality swell up into your brain  
the aroma to drive you sain  
till like angels you sail  
at this thought i sat upon the beaches of the seven seas  
dilvering my poetrys into the black night when caffie was ripe  
like picasso given his stripe  
liquid sight  
soul ,a vision from the poetry stricken contry  
columbia columbia i sang thy name  
one cup two cups three cups door  
silver decidence in mens loins  
share a beatricks tight fight for hoodlum invisioned like an ancient fish of distruction  
no coffie is poverty stricken  
all coffie has broken our bones  
im set sailing the seven seas  
no long journey upon the knees  
as long as were all brothers were all home  
if you catch my drift  
please realease me  
coffie,bones  
black beans  
kiss of kings  
slithering with wings  
ancient like the pyrimids  
rosted beans  
death in historys mind  
alive in historys time  
let us flurt with death no longer  
let us mean love  
and love alone  
the one time their not watching ill get away  
an the contrair its all about the coffie  
its rare  
as rare as the bear  
or the eagle with no hair  
-----  
early in the morning i can not write  
i sit and make letters  
it is a fight  
im souly down  
spirits sagging upon the ground  
i idolize the greats who made it big  
the words are not there  
i awate the flare  
the heart to cherish  
my own words to sease  
hateing my words i want to love  
my wrath i have chosen  
like eating the queezine  
i want to eat fine queezine forever  
-----

dejavue

=====

ialready wrote the poem  
the races of the earth are down there awaiting for the truth to come  
for their rum  
their wine that will be fine  
that i am holding  
the clouds above them were above the ginsing mountians  
the kingdom is humming in celestral delight  
for there is no fight  
and all is at peace  
angels come and angels go deep in hearts hollow  
filling in one behind the other  
man woman child  
man woman child  
axes,wolfskinns,camps  
the woman gives nautical birth  
here lets celibrate the eccos of our fathers name  
the eccos still exzist  
my eyes follow routine  
my horses are to man a dream  
angels come and angels go  
deep in hearts hollow  
curses die often enuph  
im happy to seed you again  
here iam me and my bluff

=====

myhero michael  
hezitation  
hired to kill the bird  
wittness the kiss to the enemny  
herd  
sons of adam  
obserd  
follow routine  
their eyes see dreams unherd of  
the reality of dreams  
the reality of dream dead  
their dead in their head  
they shut us down  
michael the angel sounds  
find your old horn  
its show time  
dont let us drown  
no to poverty  
yes to rebound  
heros sound like you  
they cry too

=====

granual black grain of energy bean

=====

clows carrie dreams of fire and baloons  
clowns corress the childs world of understanding  
clowns are funny and fuzzy like the bunny  
clowns come and go in and out of the world like money  
clownsneed be like honey



i've always paid my dues  
always been a medifore man  
the storm was as glorious as ham  
as an act of pure heart  
its like what we harbenjer to make us smart  
the heart  
waters like tears so pure in the beginning  
to save us like superman  
the thinning  
listen to the sound of the moon that rises  
it hums  
its light sends the eccos of its eternitȳlike the trumpet of the angel or the harp  
devine millions of particals  
dust that feeds the serpants crime  
dark alleys rome  
dark alleys art  
they act like they understand  
look for blessings  
they pit themselves into eternal hells  
little hearts ringing like eternal bells  
cows with sails cows eating cows with nailslike crutons covering theirbones  
thewinds went crazy that day

-----  
fillinf the answer book with fathers fortune for the nations to argue over  
to warship deeply  
to contemplate weekly  
to seek meekly  
where death has no hold  
i come to the world sweetly  
sighning my name compleatly  
folding my arms neatly  
this is the end  
this is where really i began  
i was born standing with a band  
poetry came to me by rite of clan  
a demand  
i will live in a world of demand  
and white sand  
consulting on fame  
but i want to world to hate me  
to abait me  
never to reconize me  
to them iam a snake that bites  
poisinious  
red eyes in its heights  
my stories cold

-----  
you got to pray i dont hurt you  
you must be scard too  
death is an impaired varied sew  
his fortune is why he cared  
always has been  
but hes my best friend,my dad sometimes  
my fad sometimes  
kindred lad sometimes  
and that will do because love dwells there too  
roses upon a grave

music loves me and my higharchy  
with its seventy seven crowns  
golden fish upon golden gorounds  
playing pixys  
merry sounds  
rumored fluits jewelled like the ancient lake  
and child's eyes before a snake

-----  
innocents is magnificent before the throne

-----  
im tired like an old man like an answering jester before the king in hand  
castles moans rowboats jokes  
it was all a hoax plot determined to keep us down before our folks  
that word doesn't exist now here at this time  
but neither does this rhyme  
folks  
rowboats castles mates jokes hoax

-----  
welcome to the wedding  
these are my words  
the ipifony herds  
lions and tigers and bears  
o' my fathers and sons  
the ancient budah  
the ancient fly  
enigma, tracers of the eye  
fate in its sty  
no one knows what shall happen here or now it's all a surprise  
the end has run out of lullabies  
tears

-----  
it's fight night  
the alleys clear  
it's the place the people all gather there  
under the moon  
there is no referee  
everything's square

-----  
what clay is too the mona lisa  
figaro, mona, it's what happened to poetry today  
yesterday was separate from what the government sprayed upon the world when it was caught being  
gay  
the world's happy, parlay  
there are answers their deep in the hay  
wishing away weighing deep in the day  
the clock stays upon that penjulem  
hurray i dreamt this  
i killed a dog in may  
to paint with its blood and its dead flesh to weigh  
deep in newengland's old flesh and speech with massicars tupay  
their waiting for the wind to listen in on all of its wealth hurray

-----  
even i don't see it that way  
darkness is alright when it's ancient from the rock

-----

the wolfs scare me when their around  
depth of water,roaring sound  
father ancient in mountians around  
woman and child  
saint never put down  
croww hung upon the neck  
the devils neck bound  
robes upon the saint  
the devils body bound  
sandles upon the feet the devils feet bound  
go round ,go round  
talk to the tentor get a new sound  
get a new sound  
the wolf is the devil he scares me when hes around  
depths of water ancient father found  
rushing waters lets go round  
woman and child  
saint never put dawn

-----

vote for me  
excentric  
volintaire

-----

vote for me,im looseing my hair  
vote for me,im a lier sinclair  
vote for me,the dice roll a cool pain  
vote for me,haw dare  
vote for me,ive no time to stop and stair  
-----i cant quit masterbateing and hateing wile the world is waiting  
informateing  
thell pull it off like a cloak  
its the clause that went up in smoke  
seventy seven poems for old folk  
who dont croke  
liveing in the present smoke  
a cookie for the sins welcomeing the end

-----

chicken little in the middle of all that matters  
clatters  
were climbing on mad hatters  
standing on latters  
watching the world shatter  
befor the fat woman getting fatter  
calming the mad hatter  
all this after thoes  
the elders thought were badder

-----

it's a beat nick ryme in a beat nick time  
miswell raise the beatnick sign  
to let every one know the beatnicks are fine  
chanting beatnick line

-----

crime is a govermant line and a lambs signto rule

seems nautical  
 a pirates rite to see  
 the treasure blue soul  
 soul which they never saw  
 then all unlearned bleeds  
 burned some might say  
 now in there graves turned  
 never lieing down unearned  
 earrings worth a casket sure  
 alls well for scull and cross bones  
 great star just askit  
 mask sit blast it  
 walk the plank redemption a  
 sinners pentionfor flinchigg  
 amungst this band of men  
 scull and crossbones a treasure blue soul  
 worth a earing a casket

pirates rite

=====

---brother=longing=for=only

brother  
 longing  
 for only to seegods miricals  
 amungst men  
 it comes  
 healings stigmadas aparitions  
 brother in glee  
 the taken care of poverty  
 it comes  
 like rome now taken over by christ  
 incarnate everywhere see  
 old ancient crusifixes statues  
 of marble and wood and stone that bleed  
 awaken again o lord plant your seed  
 miricals aparitionsto feed to awaken this planet in need  
 all awate thee

taken over

l#- by ch

christ

=====

my reality scunks you  
 im promanant in yanitys  
 no longer it sinks in  
 all the stronger  
 volger laungage  
 strange disaplins  
 forthrite lessons  
 and dream talk  
 the wishing well  
 walk it sinks in  
 all the longer we let the  
 children play  
 my reality scunks you  
 giveing clues to the world  
 admission to heaven  
 my gold goblet

TYPE

my gold goblet

heart hark the hearold  
angels bring symphonys  
of the great king sons of adam  
adoni fortunes of thoes who  
phantom bring sing dreaming  
dreams

5 dreams

-----  
i want to be like a king free,  
inside a tree, planted by a  
river, seed of mustard, a bee,  
abliverateing key, of music,  
notes of the sea mezmerizeing and like christ free  
=====

3 Free music

3 a town filled deamonds apou a merrygoround  
dancing flames hero tamed  
hearold amedsin apou a grinn gone to  
tuskaloosa gone a hunting in alabama  
-----

~~3~~ sleeper

8 songs hearolds hopes hearolds  
life hearolds seas hearolds numbers hearolds  
wittness to the hearold bufflo man  
hearods love hearolds wars are all hearolds  
like love like soul like god anamil source  
hearolds hero like hearold star hearold memorys  
like music of hearold a wrighters storm  
misalainious worm from a worrie  
words of a dead poem personality  
penuginuin hearold hearold

herolds

----- fier in source source

7 the world is anointed to  
hear it's kind heart felt poisin  
in in's ryme  
an enevitable find  
an enevitable find

ANENEVETABLE FIND

5

Gangster

gangster  
rolling hard  
the streets home  
bandana tight  
words right  
lofty dreams ahead  
dreams of paradise  
that the world makes its dream of  
that paradise  
that roll  
the 7-11  
two pair of dice  
that toll  
that heaven  
creased up  
tattoos preemo  
locs on tight  
evver lost a fight

3

-----

acuser  
abuser  
forthrite looser  
hater

forthrite looser

4 the rong kind of debater  
fate sure  
mate your  
always bound to hate your  
pros and cons

-----

in the begining the devil owned the throne  
so to saywile a great revelation  
held me at bay un fathomable to the day  
release me release me

in the begining

4 i plea for my own in this world i learn to  
the goverment given by god  
the goverment given tothe world  
so odd i wondered in my soul  
pleaing  
release me iknow ive no rong done to thee  
im only a child help me to see  
release merelease me  
this world wasnt built for nothing  
the nations shall see great red sky  
ruleing blood moon

-----

4 its time to get sum  
i mever herd the argument  
i was a young fool  
i must be messing with wize men  
were all so in sync  
so ready to kill for sum  
its the loop of life  
a sin sin situation  
a father vr father hesitaion  
cold slap of waters from heavens  
fountians the fountians of heaven  
where there are no murders  
crystal clear so synsear all fated

=====

sudctress

=====the beauty of a sudctress

death and its kiss

wisdom and its mith

home and its sift they cameto be bought

4 in a past that we sought hoping for jewelled disguises

and love eternalhope and its bliss wishes of the world to see

one who kneels to poetry so free

the beauty of a suductress death and its mist

hearold and itsfortune th flame burning like the

sun never to be tamed sudctress and her mist

its a paridical sift threw the ashes of mt poetry

=====

lions paridice

=====

mistake undertake the odditys hide

the oddest sin in the mid evil ride

horses prepared for battle fortune of the bride

its a sin sin situation the world does not abide

3 fathfull myrters portion of the eyes flames of fire ~~holyness=spize=~~

holynes arise never to subside a trator on bord floored to crys

decitfull to the elect mortified in their pride

command ed to confied intent in there stride

the poerty comes from the seed the trees they breath

to side for the jungel for the ~~ra#b#e=~~ rumble

for the hunting off the humble its a lions paridice

so ride

===== buterflys=====

love wonders like a butter fly

rizeing with the wind

3 answering to the swift eccos within i belive

the hearts desire is to win

the eccos of all kin

the eccos of all men

=====

who ----

=====

who have loved a woman

to sins point and struggled

with in the hearts tin

where the scarecrow answers

to th hearts of all men

to scare away all geny and gin

=====

slow and easy

the roads are paved in gold  
steady, slow and easy wins the race  
then to the old man come face to face  
not all are sinners  
some are filled with grace  
the blood is blue and has its own taste  
slow and easy wins the race

-----  
in my fortress i paint pictures  
blood reighn bloody stains angels drink  
blood from ancient veigns  
because of ancient sayings

futures cost

drink the blood of your enemys  
inner dominion the power of higharchy  
anoint me free  
drink my blood let me see  
hear the ancients let me bleed  
elders of holocost die away with holloring greed  
holloring inner seed of scosityand its inner  
needrealitys steedsent to mortify tea  
heros of blood true and free to talk of the  
chineeze who are overflowing and free

-----  
the penjulem sings

-----  
time rolls like thunder and rain  
lightning the aim  
the infamed

3 time rolls like thunder and rain  
the clock goes round makeing the pinjulem sing  
heros define the blame of dreaming  
time rolls like thunder and rain  
the eccos of life and its sinister fame  
time rolls like thunder and rain  
herolding angels that have been sincearly tamed  
time rolls like thunder and rain  
the clock goes round makeing the penjulem sing

-----  
sin spoken of death

~~the=last=breath=~~

4 sin spoken of death  
a last breath sin spoken of rest  
sin lauphing monks spoken of dry drunks  
rest speaking of drunken punks  
startig firesand un faithfull horrors  
keeping vigil from there husbands  
-----



aquaintance of artillery

-----

4  
aquantence obserbable arrogance  
artillery matnence breed form of armyies=  
armies bleed death wrights well upon his steed  
its what you see paridice opens up for me  
a hollow deed to each other we seed the catholic amithist creed  
amithist clue amithist sew like egyption reed  
friends are faithfull fact of upon what we mead  
the rymes are a portion that made us beg  
ancients alive a amithist clue  
breaking bread with aquaintence new  
fortune of fire from holy heaven of dew  
the angel of paridice a former friend named blue

-----  
keys sent

8  
keys sent to please  
the gods apeased  
death and hadies  
freed imaculently  
the seventh seed  
mortal fataity a holy deed  
apifony of greed  
savior of the guilty in need  
indeed a miraculous creed  
the war goes on in battle  
over me its what they feed

-----  
fortune in flames  
-----§-----§--§=

6  
a fortune to flames  
gold in the eye  
its a ancient lesson the faithfull  
must cry =mamon==rries-mus-  
there glories must die  
there ediquit there sty  
a sighn of the ancients passing us by  
wile the worldin waste lies

-----  
heart of man

6  
-----  
fire rests at the heart of men  
fire as the souldarkness a ancient mold  
embered by the toll emaculently whole  
soul fire  
soul fire  
soul fire

blue sons

-----

3 blue sons on trestral planets  
even the score for all for a ll people who keeping on  
blue sons door fathers of fortune  
alive at last to teach the children about the kindred mass  
flawless victory like phinixes crawl out of the ash  
blue sons on trestral planets  
sip wine and take pictures of home by satilights made to spi on the  
devil thats why blue sons a rebels home picture perfect photograph  
of blue sons soul

-----

5 introduceing thought  
==--==--playing cards angels interfere  
who wins who looses itell you now  
the black curtin behind the stage reality  
there are so many angels we loose just thinking  
about it just thinking about it were overcome  
its fate its how things were built tilled untill the end  
were given the whole puzzle we just have to put it togeather  
alexander was king alex ander was a ancient dream being

-----

5 water words ans the maze  
==--==--==--words are water  
where flight is possiable  
when children are saviörs  
to keenly cheet scocity out of scocitys secrets  
where flight is possiable  
when death decays words are water  
wile in this lifes maze  
wize sons heed the father  
where life is like water  
keen strokes for keen folks  
where words are like water  
wile hatred dies away  
children rule over all  
with out the cheet of dismay  
where words are water  
the keenly made have the only say  
words are water in the sky of bluesan  
sun words are water in longed for poetry  
of today who says were all rong  
where words are water let there be a new way  
==--==--== constantly fish==--==

5 bread wine goblets of time future  
expextiancy ofreason and ryme  
the long taple of devine souls  
hideing the rine of possiable vine  
mission equals manifesting sighn  
hope and joy for puticular mind when ryme is reason and  
hope tells time angels diliver the holy find  
superb notions of holy-fin= home sublime  
where ink never runs out and wax is stout  
and seals what is talked about

-----  
hidden in soul  
-----

king of clubs  
michael takes the toll  
friends of childhood number one mole  
the son of a baptist hidden in soul  
grave of the ancient child of honor  
grave of the child ancient of honor  
fitly nit fitly fighting to rise a fit  
to make it all of gold  
never to burn ashes to urn  
ashes to urn time to desern  
fortune of light fortune of life  
its where the waters come  
from the fortress of my find  
my spiritual mind  
-----

earth ~~worth-one-keloton-~~  
won  
-----

earth worth one keloton of gravity  
happly strapping half hazerdly napping  
like a baby drunken suits of aumour  
surcumfrance the great wall of china  
its a zipper i swear its a secret  
the earth is a tuxcedo the moon a wedding dress  
the sun our address our home  
were protected you know by trillions of angels  
and even more than that by billians of angels  
and even more than that we communed enter twined  
our fullness aligned

-----  
angels serve me day and night  
decadent and holy inspite of all  
that against us fight  
brave warriors in union tight  
paying homnage to the brave of sight  
and prayer the wave of anointed height  
that spairs promise to man  
-----

----- blood vine-----  
hour glass sands and poetry that sighns  
to the world  
to heal the blind with the inifinate in mind  
and the un inifinate in a bind and both artilarys to sighn  
to the human vine of blood wine  
-----

----- bones-----  
blood wine the cross of bones  
the silence of siense  
angels take home heart speaking a double tone  
french death gates in rome  
the perish is where the sun shines threw prone  
tall ails for the master and theif  
from the east kissing wales  
the prince and kingsof the past ~~impowered~~  
insouled by sights of hell  
death wile and hadies prevail  
-----

terros fortune

=====

7 its a fortune to fathom  
the mad hatter had them  
its a kindred hour glass  
the king of cards terro will pass  
water drips from his mustash  
the children crashed toomany dealing  
wiplash the agony of the devils to blame  
he lost the way eve saught to stay  
the child remains here free of fear  
the stand of all lands makes clear  
its a kindrid hour glass  
the war is about being supreem inity  
holy divinity the war is ovah

----- with a beard-----

5 with a beard lieing under a tree in the shade  
skin pail from no shineing sun  
but he makes a good friend to a decient human  
ancient melody sings in his heart  
with his copy his perfection of ancient soul  
love is bliss between the shineing sun and the erra of kiss  
between the folds nocturnal like brothers of old  
warshiping the moon solid souls pourpous to the world old  
tired of the worlds cold asleep to the wonders of mystery  
in ancient manifold like clocks that ryme awakeing

-----

the book -----

6 the book of child like waters  
ghost dwelling kings villas milling  
triumph stealingout numbered by feelings  
angels reciveing tillings anointed dreams  
crowns of gold goblets of ancient souled deamonds of fire  
tollled and the flame of the heart oiled to spend  
eternity in bliss with the kings of the kiss  
watering gaurdens desert sands eastern lands  
where geni and angel stand deep with in  
deep held by sand the geni the ginn the devil of fire  
sent to deal the last hand where a ll rivers flow

-----the world follows me-----

the world follows me

the waters come from here

the stoute how to act

5 what should be and what shouldnt see

what is opposed dies withers aw

like the idea of poetry dieing

smothered in daily lessons

ground mulch sessions of uforic drama

my word and my well is full strong and vibrant

you can rely on its relic

ancient and souled

-----

the next one the vexed sun  
hallowed in the tombs of sagnifignace  
the ancient soul mellowed by moon light  
visions of scocery defly seeking refuge  
sons and fathers togeather again  
the void nucance of the grave  
unraveled in love burning passions of eloquance  
achived by the stone and its wine sons seen by the past lives  
invisioned in scocerys of time drunkened in the swift wind of death is god  
-----

sweet smell go to hell  
be sour in the mail live by the vail  
turn from your ail  
be night ingails skelitton bones chilled in hell  
upon the oceans of poetry set sail  
higharchy fell tell tail tale  
hero of the fortune guide thoes who set upon thoes seas sail  
give upyour mind to the grail  
-----

the promise i made  
the promises i made  
can not all come true i m in the blue the light the essence of voodoo  
the promises i made can not al come true  
i must say it a thousand times rymes quote like jester like mimes the 1000  
things i promised can not come true the light the essence of voodoo  
rue  
and upon these things is i promised is the thing came you  
and a remidy to the thousandth clue heaven can sew  
-----

they say im crazy but im sain  
they say im crazy but im sane  
-----

the hour glass is fine  
even up side downit tells the time  
who am i to decide upon the dime  
when every thing in infanance rymes  
-----

use drugs ?drugs are used .  
thoes mugs are abused  
fused togeather  
-----

tears of children sew afortune  
mortitions faire  
mortitions fair is rare  
not the angels up above  
no no not at all  
the tears of children sew for all

the devil got all the souls  
the devil got all the rolls  
the devil got all the holes  
the devil got all the poles  
the devil got all the moles  
the devil got all the coles

-----ryme

ryme dime sign behind  
slime crime unwind blind  
find time chime wine rine  
dine

-----

cant put it down  
drive around town  
absquarity reeks  
the roof has leaks  
the kid tweeks  
the mountian has peaks  
she was pregnant 36 weeks  
this forest has many creeks  
the circus is for freeks

-----

i lay lifeless with tears in my eyes  
with no disguise  
caticlismic crys  
at fault a sinner  
on the demise  
quotations on the rise  
metimorphisis at my side

-----

seen it with my own eyes  
obsquarity lies  
promises die  
quotations hidein there eyes  
the wize  
takeing refuge between her sighs  
manifesting in her crys  
shes a bute you know  
ravished during the war  
all hands on deck  
an all hands oncore  
the fortunes for the flawless settle the score

-----

anythings posiabile plyable playable  
you can construct anything even a time machine  
you can even wear it on your wrist  
maddness you think to tell me i am not a man amungst men  
aangel even a god father you could call me father time in this ryme

-----

defineing maddness  
a chill in the air  
razor instruments of kahos angels dwell upon  
and not even of war just that angels dwell upon  
dwell upon  
dwell upon  
a chill in maddness  
deffness consumes the air  
things go mute  
in fires of the souroundings  
my fires my father gave me  
and fine fires they sre  
-=-=-

lucifer followed me  
the devil himself  
telling me a half witt storie of the circus  
and its wealth  
how he robed common folk wihthis stealth  
he damned the nigro  
the grave stone upon it engraved no passage  
no man hath no man is stayed  
only to confuse the mothering aid  
and the china man dead deep in his coat  
it was lucifer if i rember correctly  
i let on my boat of dreams  
-=-=-=-

a meeting held between men  
a silence between speaks  
a defiance between speakers  
a sience between speakers  
more or less there all leaders  
more or less all seekers  
intothe unknown creepers  
we must investigate  
the grade getting steeper  
what if the unknown comes to and  
puts us in sleepers  
heres the keeper invinceability  
\$==\$\$=\$

tell me its true  
tell meits blue  
tell me it loves me too

its murder

-----

its slave labour

cocain

highjack the air plain

knock off the store

trade it in

its a sin to kill the lion in america

the puzzle is eccleasitacil

motionit to the damned

its time for them to understand

you just cant kill a man

you've got to shoot them in the face

-----

my honey

-----my bear it stairs at the stars

commets and ours

honey for the bee

see ?

shes sweetly yet mine even when i flea

to my towns of eternity

i take eternal citys to bliss

leaving no mockery thirsty

-----

i hate to be makeing fate

but im late

to my date

excuse me if i bring some weight

arogance is my state

im in bloom

my cloths on the loom

the world at a fortified rate

and im standing nakid in the streets

trying to open heavens gates

and over all sinsearly spread my cape

§==§§§=§=§

chimes say

○ -----

have a nice day

iced gray

riced pay

sliced hay

rymed nay

chime say

-----



a statue of pan  
the nocturnal journey  
simeze twins loveing one another  
the angels have everything  
knolage power intreauge  
the statue of pan  
a dark forest  
the witches home  
heros of the neatherlands marching in tune  
carring the savior of the nations  
heros of the neatherlands  
upon there knees  
the statue of pan

-----

wine becomes blood  
when mad men cry  
when children die  
when god corresses sinah

-----

silence of the lambs  
aristocratic hams  
moveing mans secret plans  
prevaded lands  
soft hands  
angelic demands  
childrens crayons  
the witch was crying sands

-----

pain vain absolutly insain  
main stain reighn gain lame  
game flame tame

-----

friends ideas people places  
feelings of love that come from the heart  
that the world aces  
crufixes the blood that comes from marys eyes  
they want you to blastmyphy the ghosts crys  
your enemnys shall sreve you and all the lies  
you cant buy your friends so listen to the worlds  
sighs  
the music has a melody the people are alive

-----

death

=====

wings of a crow he's the color of wisdom  
you know amounting to a black nucances on the farm  
of the rain bow sentenses answers riddels games  
the dark sayins of the row boat of death scalping the gods wuth infiniate  
dreams pushing like woman in birth pangs ,  
indian bird danceing on one leg crowing to shakeing scarecrow  
moveing in the wind with all the devils aim  
it's only ~~by~~ he makes his move the essence of death he reproofs  
and makes men choose it's hoof

-----  
orcastra of ~~snake~~ snake bate

=====

my game is sin it seems  
my orcistrais heavenly set in the sun  
silence portrays us when we are young  
to the picture man in the rainbow counting his  
oils my sin is this world my sin is coiled  
snake like of which iam afraid the heard  
black hooded cobra red crimson diamond on his head  
flute player basket and charming danceing girl  
my game is this sin this snake red and black  
a crimson diamond apou his head fangs golden and eyes ruby red  
my sin heavenly world set in a wooden flute notes a pon the run  
silence portrays us when we are young the picture man counting  
his oils sitting in the rain bow  
basket fluit player from the sun my sin a heavenly ~~world~~ <sup>world</sup> of poetry just  
begun the rainbow man in the sun

-----

poetry how swell

=====

poetry does something  
it does the world well  
poetry is something ti does the world a sail  
poetry is something it has the world well

poetry is something it has a ~~sadistic~~ <sup>SAOLISTIC</sup> swell

-----

the pain it brings to the king of kings  
to see the main things

*kings of kings pain*

=====

woven into my life

=====

woven into my life  
crosses masses  
people rulership the hipist of hip  
the dauthreing tip ~~tip~~ <sup>DAUGHTERING</sup>  
angels that bath and sinister slaves  
woven into my life  
fallen venice arcades  
where the edge of the world is  
day and night woven into my life visitation of heros rite  
forms who dance and angelic deity

-----

lauphing jesters running carrying  
flamed torches infamed intheir mind  
sineristly found yet absent intheir craineuim  
telling stories of childhood  
lauphingjesters running like arat in a maze  
juggling for kings and queens princes and princesses  
a feeling of mid evilclouds in the air  
stairing like the dead man lauphing jesters all at fault  
morni0ng noon and night setting in the dungen  
lauphing madly jesters smileing teeth gangly showing  
at the crying child  
the doughiting man and screaming woman  
jesters lieing dieing crying in sience not meaning mayhem

-----

paperwork boxes pills nurses  
police ireconize you  
hold him down  
insert the decathiter  
put him on the gourney  
cuff him  
hes bleeding  
i hear voices i see things  
i can fly its time to take your meds

-----

mumbling jumblng standing all by him self  
hes the one we should fear the one they talk about the elf  
the one who sat on the shelf  
for his health  
whom has his wealth  
hes the one whom comes in stealth

-----

the sky is pink  
aroller ring for the gods  
stretched out like the stars  
who settle the odds  
who answer the riddles of children

-----

i know im a babie in a crib  
some where where  
and i know i dont have any hair hair  
and it just aint fair fair  
how dare dare  
what a scare scare  
to be a babiein a crib and not know where

-----

hungry for words in tight herds  
words on spools and pools of words  
rivers that run rageing with words  
every rain drop athousand words  
falling from the sky creating puddles of words  
that evaporate back into the ozone  
words of beauty and words of hate  
words of imancipation and words that wait  
words of harm and words of fate  
words of destiny and words that go streight

-----

caught in a land slide  
no mystery to hide  
under the veil of pride  
def tocircumcision

-----

dreams shattered  
in the mirror  
~~dreams=shatter~~--  
dreams shattered  
but the jesters danceing thoe  
its sad so sad to see  
murder has happened to the world and it bleeds  
murder happends and the jester has seeds  
imortal imortality leads  
the storie is gauked at upon the first page  
of the news paper  
talked about the deeds  
i write what i think i am the jester thoe  
and the world i feed the world i seed  
the world i make to be greed  
after hours angels and steed  
father son and holy meed  
the bread has turned red like blood shed heed

-----

greese me with hail  
face the feeling of guilt  
judge me for my innocents  
because sticks and stones may break  
my bones i am a way  
i am thee way  
but just for today

-----

doors floors pours  
imaculent scource ofimortality  
baybality symphonic totality  
we insist you dream here there and every where  
if you notice your comfort zone is some where around home  
cromozones domes deep inside romes imaculent stone

-----

to under stand love  
to drive the extream  
this rage i mean  
wittness to the stars  
the music brother sister  
jester judge hero harlot  
but not by far to understand love  
to know what men mean reading the dream

-----

what we drink why woman wear mink  
to be comforted  
corressed  
dressed in our best  
obsessed wiskey wine to feel fine  
brown liquor to be wired on coffie

-----

to have the deal sealed  
to love the feild  
to make the mad hatter yeald  
the jester withhis chuckeled lauph  
drinking blood to be a half link  
on pourpous healed  
guns ablazeing blood dripping drugs dealed

-----

woman child man wild  
keeping the ginthe king the queen with inn  
justified by the magnificent wind  
holy snd true patiented by sin  
10 thousand men  
death over and over again  
apeariodic win  
minice to scocity cutting us deep with in  
devils and demonds scream of men  
watching the child the serpant the sin  
kneeling to knolageto know the out come of men  
keeping the grimm with in

-----

the dream of the devil and god  
the dream of every thing odd  
life securuity the poker players ace  
the gamblers money the jesters face  
the dremof family the mad mans case  
the dream of child hood

-----

im not crazy you know but im lazy  
im slow  
im beautyfull like snow  
every flake diffrent  
every flake coherent  
sizemic significant

wallowing sires

=====

wallowing sires

| incorse fires of egyption hebrew holocost  
caused by the higher it's what were looking at

=====

turning crazy sane

=====

turning crazy sane

explaining the pain

8 washing the iniquity with reighn

sighning to the brain

peroid of thanks thats ashamed

the danceing birds mateing mateing

blood stained calling eccos of rain

wanting nothing else wishing the same clean

=====

eccos of blue

=====

blue friend eccos exzist of you

blue send renforcements to cue

diamonds of anew plasma and the few

aliens reinstate the dew

6 earth reighns for you

blue send reinforcements to cue

eccos exzist in heaven of you

i long i live my heart skips

the old man is scared the people dont care

i know more now than i knew then

it's got to be i've got to see some how

the whole potter spinn

ilong i live i live for you where diamonds cut too

i tasted death and drank it's brew

saddness and pain ingulfed me true

no real reward will forgive ue now blue friend

=====

wine fields

=====

to the limit of concious void marble white eccos

in ice feilds of heart and rain under moonlit filled stain

interpiting pain how it all ended and from where it all came

to dance across this land of chess pieces as small as sand

4 clameing equality and man blood agrees thicker than water

to apease the utopia dances on it's knees ill drink they sing

vampuric acids in the rain water in vain ill drink they plea

damning me

=====

stubbern slain popcorn

-----

stubbern boil upon the skin

wrath of godly men

god upon them

got the blues will travel

got blue angels will fall for see

whats the fight about

all is peace love and free

~~all the rotten wood in china~~

all the rotten wood in china couldnt stand against

chopsticks pricks child of reign

popcorn stays on the brain

tell every one whos lives are slain

take them to the movies

-----

bloody reigns

-----

drill into the heart of of rain

till you see lions walking and paridices

blood drain

cains children they marked me as lame

so i would give up on the game

stages of liquor lite moods to rob me of my reign

-----

mascarade balls

-----

doornobs are eye balls

in brass clanging symbols of

mascarade balls

they call to my sex for me to fornicate in

hudge angelic halls

cleans me cleans me

to angels i call

brass clanging symbols in mascarade balls

-----

we were danceing in the courtyard of bliss

wile they sang murdering all vain

visions of freedom

herold to bliss the tune came caged in hormone

rageagainst all slavery there was oceans of freedom

where where visions were milled like wheat

-----

horr movies make nickels dimes cents

millions dent into the red

sence bloody oragomy of true life and

intertwineing ~~realitys-of-true-life-~~

sung from the pro marksmans hand from cutting edge

dance and spiritual sience un seen or ever herd of

the collage kids are doing it what would your parents think

does it answer the riddle would it solve the inigma

the great riddle of life

i lied to god  
he wore white robes  
and bosted in his white beard  
sculls and crossbones  
sculls and crossbones  
dirt from the grave  
i took a road a preist paved  
life waved  
i lied to god  
he put oil on my head and anointed me to dance with the dead  
darkness under the pail moon light  
at the tip of the scribes pen

-----  
sulton in the sea prevailing over me  
waters rushing,waters free  
the cool night listening  
churning to breath  
-----

end of poetry.may the gods enjoy sex and blood sport  
they say its the devils house  
and the poverty of his children walks  
welcome his sound of the fool in the toy shop  
-----

with water flys is where crazy lies  
brine suprise  
castles in the skys  
parinoia dies  
reeper of death crys  
hollow but they are my eyes  
black robes that have circled the globe  
tonight the angel tells lulibys to pacassio  
leonardo devinchi  
michaalangelo spent me  
on the face of his dime  
i am his golden quill tip pen  
screaming yen  
deeper then deeper then angels flow  
ill play dead untill i grow  
a fathers mercy must know  
anointed boat to row  
preist and poe  
the exersist is def in his tomb  
bones lie scattered in the holy land  
excpt my tears turn into saints when lulibys run past my mercys  
tonight is a good night and that is why i tell it well  
birds eating flesh untill i master that spell  
darkness will follow  
darkness will cary the whole  
-----

yen and yang can hang any time  
there unbound from poverty by my ryme  
selling mind  
concius about the time



i sit in the dark  
upon an ark  
talking to spark intelligence  
makeing my mark in brillance  
i remember when i was young  
now i yearn to be like shakespeare  
no fear  
an actor to imitate my dear  
my life a prayer  
a love poem  
i cant stop masterbateing  
the immagine is queer  
im all about the nymph

=====

i am one  
lets have fun  
frolicing in the summer sun  
with no fear

=====

we are broken in thhe darkness where we dwell.  
They say out side  
out side  
out side  
where we 're famous in lore  
the devils in battle  
come let us settle the score  
lamour  
the pen  
lamour  
the end

=====

the eratic quill pen rymeing untill untill the end  
untill  
untill

i am old and my skin is cold cold cold  
enuph about me what about you  
and that joint you rolled  
rolled rolled,hey  
enuph of that welcome to the fold  
its the kindren rulle fire it up

=====

my head is in the sand. Like the ostrage.  
No wait, kill the ostrage .  
use his feathers

=====

im a bastard an outrage  
turn the page streight because im in a rage  
i see the pope ringint the bell s of the sancuary  
hour after hour  
for you see my halo is upon a string and my look sour

=====

to be a poet you must constantly be makeing notes on every thing  
constantly writeing  
wringing intellectual bells  
where ever you are make that heaven or hell

for the future  
for the furniture  
for the white pickid fence  
for the child wild and nakid with no shame  
to fame the heavens  
to buy into gravity ,sex and love  
for the future  
buy into me for the arrow i boldly shoot into life.  
to sell myself  
for the furnature  
for the pickid fence

0-----  
fortunes fathom if you never write  
if you never write things never come to light  
ot viceaversa  
it just might in spite  
of all that is reality dwelling in the night  
olright ?

=====  
I close my eyes and i wonder  
i close my eyes and i scream  
leaveing the world behind in my dreams  
singing in the day light with in my celestral being  
heart is tender  
poems supream  
its darkness that matters  
in the ancients theme

=====  
defness from the heavens ecco  
its a trumpet of exultation upon the seas  
it makes you afraid  
a slave to the fear installed by it  
its a show from the heavens,i'll tell you  
like nothing any kings ever herd  
its a show of arms  
and a circus of royalty is its cause

-----=  
no longer ronger but tormented on the side  
hideing to abide with angels forgeing a tide of current to colide in the beasts mind where  
everyones danceing blind,in the kings priceless antics  
hope has relics hope is angelics  
hope is danceing in darkness in false pride,false hate  
sitting at the gate  
where all can feel its anointing shame  
nightly singing to forest of ancients  
where darkness dances life folds and hate bates fire  
come eat with us the birds sing  
come dance at the great wedding in white  
under the pail moon light

-----=  
they crawl and creep and dance to reep  
singing songs of little bo peep so the world screams in dreams so deep  
professional their keep rymeing in their leep of clestral too steep  
mountians of faith ancient the love anacient the lore  
figureing of the future

whats instöre just a ryme from the core

the broom and mope  
mop must stop in the heavens abode  
there load is an unwanted crop in solid flows  
the light is too bright wondering to the life that loaths  
-----

renaissance cloathing is worn while the monotony boat rows  
and the laughter flows from the crows  
in darkness that stows the ucilptis where all is froze  
the broom and mop must stop in heavens abodes  
it is called an ode to light that is stowed  
-----

the time, the rhyme, seek the dime  
religion will have it it is a crime  
my way or no way, it is a sign  
its either ucilptis or pine  
the tables made to dine  
white clouds a universal sign  
destiny in line  
it's darkness a chime  
the father promises no crime  
the boat floats in oceans mine  
the wedding is about to begin  
welcome to the feast  
the bread has yeast  
the color is from the east  
let us sing songs of the hour glass  
stained in mass religions  
world wide the world is full of light  
i am alive  
-----

frolicking the male and female under the tree in the garden both can see  
what they'll be nothing knows the religion a deed the father must feed  
frolicking naked dancing in hope of the flower on the tree  
the fruit  
the bee  
naked to to eternity to the future  
flesh pale the horizon free  
laughter the fathers delight  
hearts upright  
neither in guilt both in the fathers perfect sight  
menising in the forests of light  
names after the sun and moon  
the proper wedding in the end that will happen too soon  
the test  
the vest the lord wears  
the stream  
the naked stream trees full of fruit  
the bird the lute  
the fire the root dance even dance in eternal flame  
the love is begotten it is our fame  
beauty  
reign  
mists of paradise before rain came  
noatable darkness but then things were upright  
things were not cursed  
nothing was rehursed

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the story begins here  
the story ends here  
there and everywhere  
the islands fled  
in the moment of kahos promises are from god that are kept  
angels minister to the nigro in africa  
where it began  
we sing here and dance where our heart is content  
moments of pride  
moments of shame  
no one to blame  
it is god singing and danceing in the rain  
thunder and lightning  
the sky in clouds is frightening  
brite on the horizein of africa  
under the skys we wept remembering the parting of the seas  
moses it couldnt have been a dream  
its all i reedeam in my scream

-----

more absent nakid people danceing  
because i ran the streets with angels deep in the night  
under the moons ecco  
tripping in the darkness to songs of leasure  
wearing white gowns  
gaurding history  
gaurding eternity  
in dreems of the ancient eccos  
of humanity  
that sort threw the paraphanelia of the gods

-----

the weeping song bird  
the lauphing heinia  
the feasting lion  
the roaming  
the seething  
the sleeping  
the gonra of the gods will never change  
that is why ill be king forever and ever and ever and ever  
there all animals on paoity

-----

forgery can be no dream  
because dreams dance in streams  
with indians ingrossed in point

-----

who are you ?  
jesus is about to be born  
blink  
stink  
think  
welcome to israel

-----

the paint and the rant of the crow  
future of mankind  
only the indian knows  
it is what the indian grows  
it is what the indian tells in proficy  
in truth and a rotten deed  
theme, it is the dream  
in the indians scream  
mother earth and father sky  
brother eagle  
dancing crow  
scalping the stone of earth to kill with  
the bloody earth  
the anointing of the child in birth  
indian your free  
it's what your worth

-----  
jesters dance in gardens where princes dine  
and queens seek the poets mind  
and the king hides his crime  
the angels play their lutes and harps  
the sky is hidden in time  
where the gods are equal to celestial vine  
where blood is wine  
and the woman's hair is divine  
tears of our mother are gone  
the carpenter has a son as a sign

-----  
peter has the keys  
has the keys  
has the keys  
jesus is on his knees  
on his knees  
on his knees  
pilot is free from disease  
disease  
disease

-----  
i can't stop masturbating and hating my self  
i am the naked fool before the angels and the devil  
red  
white  
red  
white  
here perfection abuses reality  
and nomads dance with pan in the shadows  
in the forest where gods are scared

-----  
i am the author of the gods and where they play  
i am asleep and they are awake to no delay the heavens are filled with this dish i pray  
no delay like the oceans spray  
today is my day to parlay with the sayings of ecclesiastical pay  
with in dread  
and in eternal wedding

the ball is rolling  
the hipsters are strolling  
smokeing their grass  
in tune they find their mass  
no word is perfect  
sasifrass  
they were all harassed because no poem will turn  
no evil will prevail  
every thing is littarate  
the storm is a kill  
my friend of fortune  
ill thrill  
blood drips from the harlots lips  
out side ill mill  
wile i sease to torture thoes who kill  
times are tollarent  
the system is overkill  
the poem should not be short is my till  
angels in line will be there when i awake is my thrill  
mortification of my world

-----

the end is the beginning and the present is the morning  
tears falling from the childs eye  
tears forming into angels edifacation arise in luliby s  
spies come  
spise go  
a suprise eraticateing the final blow  
the wedding about to begin  
jesters  
kings  
princeapalitys  
queens  
princes pipers harps about the wind  
hallowed in sin  
blood rites the child owns it all  
calling for eternal stall  
horses pant in eternal agony after a hard run in the eternal sun  
angels prepared in graven in stone  
spise come  
spise go in suprise  
edifacation arise  
home sweet home  
written in her eyes

-----

the winds get close  
so close you can't hear them when they preach  
there darkness and sin connecting with the jester with in  
the gates of perdition  
where devils dance and romance in castles of the physician  
welcme to the weldding

-----

i am drunk in illusion with notes of eternal refuge running across my mind  
history the seeing, history of the blind  
i hear the song bird sing  
wile clinging to the myth of the desert wolf  
alone  
helpless  
in siminary school  
but i am comforted by the cool sunshine  
i read about a poet in his prime  
i cant shake th eryme or feeling of its love from above  
it's tides will accompany me to the universal sty  
where i am fed rye bread unending in night  
wher ethe whowling breed dances and the gods decay  
who do not speak truths or everlasting stay  
hurray i will see today  
today and i will be in the play and oncore fo rshakesphere eating his white bread  
-----

i spent some time in the light  
sitting upright listening to the right insight  
the invinceable preaching sermons  
i came down with the fold  
anoled anointed with the price tolled  
in all pitch black sayings  
in all realitive awakeinings  
the world spoken in ryme  
to lauph like the jester  
to dance like the jester  
in the after planting psalms  
resideing where poetry is kingdom come  
i spent some time in the night sky  
under the moon that is always out  
benith the sun and crawns painted with pencil no.2  
-----

the world is murdered ,no one can murder you twice  
in india because of their price  
death is the godon the brink of reality  
the drink the flesh they eat  
its all about the spirits  
i mean you've got to be in with them , cool ,you know ?  
its all they want darkness is our rivalery  
the indians dance there romance in ancient arms  
human s planted on placid farms  
dreary carma storms  
its what to believe  
it's our eve  
our mother nakid its what she concives  
the world is murdered  
we must support the ancient way  
every moment of every day  
the indian can never stop dancing  
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