

Plato of genesis

unedited

Concrete
by, London Ferguson

dear editor, I am a novice poet, I am trying to get my work on the screen.
thank you for being there i have followed the directions i recived from my father
on how to enter his name is Paul Ferguson he also has poetry in your archives
parden the spelling , and puncuation i am un educated althoe i have herd my poetry is good
and would be better with a educated mind behind the puncuation if i can i will send you another
copy of it properly edited again my apoligigiesfor the gramer.

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Thank you for your ATTENTION
London Ferguson

page 1

Plato of genesis

Lakes and fires plunging eternities of desire .

Tar emancipated.egyptian dream ,

single thought,

the angel awake it seems.

The know it all.

The rise of animal,the fall damned .

The saints coping over nine planets that stall .

God reason and inity tall .

Men of fire called genesis mall ,open life project .

Projecting love to a future of contentious ball.

The mistake made to the perfection of eternity's desire.

Angels making new words,now their attire

lakes and tar fire.A plea from far ahead ,

from one like me looking , to see his ancestors to eat their bread.

They teach god is all in all and stands tall,

see our leader the white skull.Valcanos cleans the earth that's all.

Oceans barely exist.

eye for an eye .

old leif old chief.

Peace pipes smolder.

Indian bolder

The indian were there

slave

The word is the same

There stare,we're taking it out upon the flair

Multicomings

plato of genesis

Fire to keep us on track

Promises trees.Clean,drawing fire.

Grass and enemys.

Mists of temptation ,

the gaurden seer ,

lisp of Adam ,

Bones of Gulgatha, homes of blue moons hearts dieing.

Grass greener,simpler,trees groth breathing for Jah.

Animals burning in exticy no vision of greed.

bees rivel in perminance .

Insects,elect from Elijah

liveing in caves and catichombs the Gods all mystic.

romes stones ,

peter explained .

The dirty bird .

Let the games begin.

The ink smells like tar .

Fire breaths seven pillers of sin.

foundations aflame ,

You got to be tough its a lions game,

because were the same color were brothers .

The stone that killed able .

he lives now,proud with in

cain a keeper,older and insain .

they kill to bring home the reighn.

The fathers call it blastmyphy.

page 3

Plato of genesis

In the game peter were the same.

Marching in tune y is the name, the keeper of paradise no scheme to remain.

a question my dame , i fill heaven and earth while you prey myths come again.

Our romance falls asleep now , give yourself. My self i blame.

To conjure the stars i would give the rain . Your color is my name the language fame .

Fire, pillars of creation i exclaim come again.

Not very interesting dumb and lame. Help the slain. Figure it like the mona lisa my throne room name .

A soda the same, the game, the name , the poetics the reign.

We stand there to be like Cain.

A damn shame . Still a shaman or holy prophet of poet of this age.

Like the pain of Christ on film.

There's still a grain that knows that aim is the same.

Burden me my molasses friend this poem is my dame .

With red horns i see you dancing under the moon, fall asleep , awaken and be the same .

Angels and kings dream of me forever in white like grain rice and the stain .

Budah the crude laughing mascot is to blame.

now a soldier of words tightening the herds of the world .

That's right,

That's right,

I see it now were the same sainity like my ink ,

iam a vision of life of ink of words of the reign.

The plan in the apall of time ,

No reason to blame the words mean the same.

My fortune of silver and gold a stain in my soul .

This poem a razzel from my pain a past life of crime when i was lame .

now a soldier of words

tightening the herds of the world

page 4.

Plato of genesis

This new birth a question that i observe .

Wisdom eats blood ,the demonds in milk curds their running like nerds

fittness and feness all around,genesis fires of the new earth.

Quiet son im thinking of y the fork the salutation and luliby.

y is a name a fork in the road sewed.thinking of the dance a toast by the scull

theres ball-rific romances .

They do it all its over you its only a story true .

Ive gone crazy,like the shot,immortal babie fishing for lulibys with rabies .

The devil died on account of the daisys i put on his grave so when you drive by wave .

ii a native slave to heavenly persusion.

Obvisouly i stripped for his death and called it art on stage .

Another mortal in combat again,wave.

The dancers dance in the fires that in death bathed .

remorse hallowed in its grave

Holy shits said the said the church conclave .

But its not called blastmyphyng on accouont of the kids at the rave.

Once again the devil suprises us all and sticks his head into wave.

Were all immortal in combat it is we God saved.

It is not rocket sience,i dont want nothing,a Imortal in combat will do a nice pair of glasses too ,slain in regular things .

hopes stained has bloody pains ,

Wile dragons play in paridices that will not exzist.

i will have it all the whole book the whole fall

lucifer may sit on my right again , lucifer the man with the LSD.

Maby he never did the beauty is the kindred flame .

once when he was a holy grain dieing in his beautyfull pain .

together danceing infront of the old man in his beautyfull reighn

As the compasses point north ,see him in all his glory hes the northernlights sain.

page 5

plato of genesis

Trees in the garden , the world over people are trees in the garden.

We are different races who knew what to do .taboo,sew.

War over it all the righteous one calls , with no date i retaliate .

Trees,taboo,sew .

In my vision a new soul is born.

To retaliate upon creation about for system health , the ancient trees alone.

Then a holocaust like the lone violinist playing in triumph .

Hide the trees in the garden .

The world turned gump ,its a system broken.

the devilunleashed a nasty grin to defend the first thing .

darkness ,light

Seperate night of holocaust.

In the system the ancient of days must have been driven mad then .

The system of moon and stars the brain goes and goes by far .

Angels and spirits by far all spinning in fire

holy .

So holy you can hear the hum of reality

and the future of bliss of heaven in the end

The ancient of days must have been driven mad then,

the sun and moon crawling forth out of pandorahs clay .

Witnesses of reality they must carry alot of weight on their coats,in their robes

Of times robes,the ryme of reason ,

Children need wam wams and zoozoos .

The angels only mentioned it

sorry it wasnt their befor , third plate home run leaders of the heavens

to a place like never land but to me nothing can be as nice can you imagin never land

page 6

Plato of genesis

White beaches of sand , flowing waters of river, rivers so clear .

With little fish the river was a wish, with meduim fish. . . river . . .

With little fish clear waters rivers flowing.

The friend i had in the welcom went to the mirror to massicar my seer

theangels came five thousand deep.

Dear the children wont let me sleep, their queer to the tension of the devil,

the sand man the scorpion the more.

The devil thoe was not even there.

They created lives only to waste them they are against me all of them their against me .

Bless us Jesus.

Its not a game it's my life

the plato of genesis ,shes my wife.

Killer saints morf into bees and inhabit the trees .

Stalking dream seers that lurk over my life distroying me.

I want to let go.

let go of me !

let me see let me be.

I want to be flawless and the gem.

The reason for love the pure vocal reason.

Waters pure,mistical sower.

Forien child come to reality!Come to reason,

Angels, geni,ginn,deep god voice with in.

Look over my shoulder see the answer,make deep love to me .

Im thereason,ryme,and season your glatic fein,

because i know the fathers are waiting in their illusion deemed.

The radio says its time to go.

time to sow .

real horses from the grave of csirus

page 7

Plato of genesis

Time to go now.

fires from the first earth ready ,

hope and reason forming confedi

I've been put in this glass jar for my protection,

to remember my ansestors

to remember the way.

The fased truth .

Apeased like locast deseased.

Not that again anything but deseased.

The old ,

the new,

the child,the ancient sew .

My ansestors come for child,they grasp my testicals in ritual.

Combating eachother for childhood,

and what of woman ?I have not met one .

Where Michael are you ?

Where do we eat healthy is their not more ?

That matters.Safires,buffalo,oxen,horses,unicorns,the butterfly,moth,and locast.

Aliens , ansestors writeings are a real concept of work.

Not nearly work but the concept of reality it talks to do friction.

Now in heaven,

illusion will never bind thoes who drink from the dew of the earth.

Eternity poured out for a reason.

Sinner graspin g at my testicals.

Thats all done now.

plato of genesis

In universal exticy im done explaining ,done retaining the evil.

Now i turn to reason ,so easly i once said it better.

Ionce did weather in egyption holocost.

The'll stop followingsoon if i keep babling !

Retain information ! its an order.:

Retain memory for me,i beg to the rock.i beg the waters people.

I make mistakes like jessy james .

Pretty little girl petting a cow .

In essence the lake of fire.

The lake of fire,when people burn they see cows eating each other.:

I see a horse eating hair ,

you can sit on your bed.

In eternal winds of the budah ,

the ones caught in great illusion wetting their head.

I see horses eating hair ; you can sit on your bed ,sleep now the ones in great illusion do wetting their head .

The fores deploy.

They enjoy nautical myth and candles of myth lit in love.

They eat soy,or agony peace and or triumph.

That is fire thoe so row no more because th mistuiff is a mezmerizeing mirror.

Like fore in water is fear to drown the locast,

or to drink the beer to drink the fires that smell like skunk.

in my dreams i await the eccleastical tow my beginning has been run over:
my fires lost their rutter.

its time to grow to make my poetry wetter better and more insinque .

page 9

Plato of genesis

significant and full of light.

Do you smell the drunks stink ?

See his wink ?

Know the creators on the brink .

Halos survive, take me away. Help me thrive , help me to stay alive.

The eternal doors of thoes that thrive .

Poetry is found here , also the beatnick, tapping his tune out with his foot .

Its nice to hear something fresh.

Like a lemon , like a donkey or mule sitting on a stool.

The plato of genesis is where everything began.

I recorded it all in lightning in a big fan.

Here , drink wine deeply it's what you will. Because the world will never change.

Dumb natical retrieveing boats from hangers for no reason in Alaska.

Music is from a throne where angels fall for no reason , the Northren lights, def to their call.

Life is good to me,

a true scott an irish indian from spain.

Run along now.

Hudge men say the've been their hope now for centurys.

I can hardly wait now untill the masses are as high as kites , alright ?

It's on my conscions.

I made them that way , lsd, i have camras watching the worlds. Now i know the bright and morning star better than ever.

Drugs arnt bad. Their not even evil. Their the tools of the shamen.

it's why im wine !

What? :

I'm not wine , im devine ?

page 10

Plato of genesis

That's my piece of illusion in my head.

I'm dancing dead but not beautifully bred .

The omega is the beginning.

The beginning can never end, life in still motion no time exists here.

The plato of genesis.

Im going insain.

Drop the sword . Take your hand off the gun , do not bend the bow. Break the arrow.

Niger was a saint in the bible.

It's my turn to die.

I cry in these flames theirs no where to go.

I'm wine , I'm insain.

You betrayed me.

Iknew you before you did! Bloody rites of dumb child .

Use her or their worth nothing.

They exist !

The ends and the outs.

We have brothers and sisters. Search Colorado and doubts.

Seek her dance. Naked upon stage, Mother.

The world has holed it's self out.

Dinner with out doubt, The elders cry .

Were all fishing now to stay slimmer.

Were infalably stout. Dumb child, Im wine and your insain.

I see her dance naked upon stage that is the plato of genesis.

The music is realitive to the scroll of genesis .

Where we learn our birth rights , here tears run the world .

page 11

Plato of genesis

Precious sterling ,

the children must know everything so that they can cry the evil away.

Its not that easy,

they know water will wash away our sins.

Mother mary their just men .

My heart is reconciled.

Were all still wine thoe, but were all kin. Welcom him, death a kiss.

catcombs, one more , cemitarys.

The fiftys went slow . the sixtys invited christ the seventys we explored,

the eightys we understood, the nintys brought computers, the thousands we felloff the map.

Show me love man.

We got the answers. Well, some of them . I'ts a good book.

The dragon.

Chains comming from the north south east and west.

We should not protrude where we do not know!

The knolage is too high for me my dear angel the devil seeks to erase me,

come flease me in white robes that do not burn!

is that substantial?

Energy burns when time moves.

Theres a secret.

Why i'm wine , I'm the vine!

simplisity killed the cat. Satisfaction brought it back.

Complete radio achived one day.

money monkeys diamonds from Solomons city, I know where the temple is.

Gorillas turned to man.

It was all Isacoatals.

page 12

Plato of genesis

Isicoatal was solomons preist.

There are things youu do not understand, the earth stained in blood,the tree of life.

Noah saw it comming.

Michael has wings.

Hes a bird man, and a word man.

We'lltake the case.

My churibium thinks hes the devil.

Iwrote it down.

Angels , the pen , the man amungst men.

Have no dought , follow me I'm a throw off not your enemy.

Welcometo the plato of genesis ill be your guide.

Alexandrea fell last night.

because ,because,Gabriel was way.

Alexander had to pay.

Can you smell it?I'tsfasion is Jesus.

More saints than i can count,

athousand indian moons.

Why are you in there ? What kind of joker are you?

I'ts a waist of paper,

you think?A raveing mad man long talked , Its my inspration.His blood runs threw my veins.

Pure life speaking to child hood and parents void .

Remember me when your anoid,like you did floyd.

Summer set rainbows of laungauge angels speaking their passions.

Dear childhood,my face changed today Ihave nine hundred servants

I'm nine thousand away , I'm a great king of poetic stringhear my voice ring.

sincearly yours.

page 13

the plato of genesis

Ink comes from the color of the olive tree, and evil angels skin satin.

Sons of the desert, sons that have their guns.

Monster of dew upon the earth,

manna.

Here in this hospital lucifer runs wild anointing children, like a preist from the east.

I write the rong things, Its why im wine .

I'm indisposable, passionate, a patrearch , a friend to feins.

From the vine

Its a blue dot in my vision.

This is the first thought.

Peter rabbit upside down upon the cross.

Acarroit to chew infront of you.

Eye see!

I can be mean too im sorry for my sarcasom.

I want my marbles back.

I want to go to school, to be a real boy, to have real toys.

My father left when i was young.

My mother drunk alot , she had her own plot.

I'll be good. I promised the blue dot.

the first to wrought, to tell what I Saught.

You guessed it , armidilloskinned boots.

the pasifist woman is a myth.

Holding a sighn against the armidillo trade crime.

The end comes only in the movies.

Its where you see thoes things.

The name means black as day.

page 14

Plato of genesis

I came from below you know

May thick darkness fade away when i say.

The poetry comes,I don'tknow where we were befor but,im high now on shugar like sue indian.

She retrievees my coffie in my dream.

hopie tribe dumb,and young.

Indian's earth ,

Indian dew,have you met the brave true ?

I see me in you.Have you seen you me too?Have you me true ?

They say god will be all in all.

The turtle a golden cirtificate to paridice.

Welcometo Alabama.

Im slain athousand times threw.

Drop the sward christ bought his crew.

The river in alabama,the island in the sky.

were claser now than we've ever been to the devil in trouble in a babalonianprison.

risin,not bizin.simply afrizin messin with crisin simply the rizin.

saints of the salute.absolute harpand lute.

from the begining ive had the stage,the plato of genesis.

Art aint from the devil.

like weven baskets we ask its fantastics.

god above.

why im wine.

the final battle.

the plato of genesis.

fathers dont bother the soder of my welding machines .

ill rule with a rod of iron

page 15

Plato of genesis

Im a welding being farther out than you, but you can sing upon saturn and sing for the urn
of the sisters that mist hers,dew of the earth.

It'sall for the church in its maroon glory,morning star story.

Tourquoise indian move your mind come be a part of our great design.

Sinister lisps of fantastic myth,
meditation is a planet now for every child.

Some how i know it's no dillusion or illusion the budah tells all.

The saints copeing over nine planets that stall only to protectand call all.

So even the score,welcome the teacher,
welcom the writer who yeilds the pen,
friends of fortune masters of the mind.

The devil loves the lord of the earth sublime.

hear the hero hearold the harlot.

hear the hero hearold the harlot.

hear the hero hearold the harlot .

It's a wild day of being friends in every way.

Songs of the ancients move threw my mind.

Wile dead kings dance into the winds of deep sorrow answering the questions of humankind.

The ancient mind,

The ancient mind,

The ancient mind

The ancient ones are of the day ,leafs of fire blow in the wind healing and mending people
who sit in sin.

Dust and ashes warroir kin.

Wars of children who climb trees drinking the sap and mending the keys.

page 16

Plato of genesis

Heavenly symphonys , father time and the trapeese of lucifer are my crime.

given by the ancient giver of life.

The storie teller that feller of great love who sits at night.

Mending blue Its why im true.

Ithink dew,i answer you.

Your prayers , your layers,your sooth sayers your dreams , so dream on dreamer.

Killer . get it.? kill -her ?

Damn devil of my pen writeing too much from his dull mind of sin.

Down benith fire its why im wine,

I amen , i wittness to god like arrow flynn.

Kings from the east make way.

stood ,stay,live,die,come to fight another day.

Saints wise men parlay

Ill never be a man under ropes tied down.

I'll never be a sleeper always the sound .

Angels follow me even to the places i dream.

I'm the hero of dreaming children.

i will awake its all true ,

its all rue , blood spilt for the hippie crew .

she pulls strings,the devils child,a woman ,

the devils wild.

forest burning,the african dance. We weild the lance.

heros of wine ,

heros of time ,heros of the wood , heros of the flood .

children want what children will.

its a verry exciteing thrill

we wittnessed the rated rabbits upon the hill .

page 17

Plato of genesis

Catch me if you can is the till.

Reach out to a nautical thrill.

More of the wine in the bases hill.

She'll have one yet to be ill.

Brother don't doubt me i climb trees!

Don't out me ! Killer bees.

I kill in threes.

Its morning here in africa where wars go on and on over diamonds,dreams,and memorys.

Memorys are evil things,the devil got in where the devil made sin.

Eating apples with men.

Port of exile,the pen.

Now we move to the drum, i want to learn to dance i want to move with angels .

I want ,I will ,i wove it into the thrill.

Drink blood says my great angel friend,he even crys for me in the wind.

Wile the worlds away we dance and play.

Forien escape,here we dont listen to the devil named belial,its a cape .

Anquor the boats ,drop the weights.its too heavy stop the hates.

Slaves and gates ,sharks and mates.

Thats a dish whale the tail,loves story is more.

Figure the fight is about the lore.

Its why im wine.

My blood is holy my fight is glory aslave story hope to all worlds where princes dance with their people.

It is written wishes granted.

Fathers found awoken ,awake eternal.It is written homes of kings castles for every being.

i wish you well and many things.

page 18

Plato of genesis

sons and daughters

from Israel

The name is odd,manwell.

Ill be back ,

the Lord,the pod ,the lion,the shod.

the lizard god.

Bone of the man named Lazerious.

I saw the risen kings ruleing over the earth.

angels protect us all.

The kings like solomon will never fall

It's not far away mayday ,mayday .

Afathers fortune is as to what comes to what goes

The beauty of the sweet sweet hollows.

Angels he calls children and viceaversa his blows.

lore of wine like fish in swallows .

Halos to children the first.

It's why we make hollows.

Birds love great kings.

Birds have wings.

Its why im wine .

Jokers wild.

The vertibre in my spine.

a force to be reconed with im too kind.

mezmeriseing times,wild animals a sign

the thought,the dirt,its what is wild.

in the sponcer the written aims.

page 19

Plato of genesis

historys like waters that fill the earths we own,we own,we own

thats rich thick bussiness

In the devils priosn the devils liveing.

the devils call walk the earth teach the birth.

the worlds my abode now,

apon the pools of souls.

I make my fold out to be holy.

To be anointed to over come them.

I sew the earth done it sence birth.

The angels voice brings void to my head.

No more war.

The final battle,

The plato of genesis.

why im wine.

let us have a little faith.

Let them have a little bread.

Walk th eearth teach the birth the father said.

To lost poems i write well ,i loose the bets i set to sail.

lost poetry again

the blood of the whale

search the world over if you can not tell

devils,demons,kings,angels and nightengale.

it never fails.

‡ enjoy writeing and straying from ails

page 20-

Plato of genesis

The prison they tried to send me to they said it had scales.

If you get my drift im walking clouds.

I'mthe king of shrouds.

Lord out of louds.

If not now ,when ?

All this is why im wine

Because i walk in sin.

Angels soround me.in the heavens and earth in the places i live the deceptive hid its lid
from the kid, it's name,it's game,It's aim,a wittness ot the damned ,we need not what the
traveler sought .

Love is over there.

waitingteaching people to wait.

Quiet scores unleashed by winds longago.

Demonds,angels sinning in the matter of moon light that holds them .

kings record it all.kings that never fall kings that know the all.

in my eye is a cute whore that wont let me write.the sun disturbs my wealth well.

growing to nullify the bell flowers in feilds saved from armiggedon war.

My self,I evened the score where their sience found me dead upon my grave with no head .

Leaders need pens.

lions need suns.

~~Wp~~
Pergitory

We'll always have lions in feilds of bellflowers.

Pergitory or perdition i know not witch .

Now this is only a poem i did not switch.

The dead are like zombies their not lieing in a ditch.

Dirty dirty skin and stich

page21

Plato of genesis

People of the flesh say it best.

Death is an itch,

bones ,tones ,afterhours jones stock homes,mars,drones,sleeping kings mones

Card players with in the zones running crones threw old boxes, old phones and their tones.

sence the times of dinosaur bones.

Iplayed with fire that burns with the higher

sire deliver me i pray.i apoligize this day.

its all an illusionbuilt to decive christ .

I mean meat to the world.

im a man,a fein of scocity built by angelic figure and ryme heart and every blink of time.

again ,i played with fire today .

My friends a ray of light a being of heart under the sun in the stars.

were on a glatic run and the hand above mine placed in ryme set to move about this life freely.

arose a Amen as the clouds afloat as we boat across the mote of the milkeyway ,

slaveing with our ores our paddles were ten moons away the galixy can relax day to day.

sorry this page of poetry is not so to say elaborate till this way with the signs and posts

that slay.

the numirical day in the middle of the mohovi.

We can trust you now ,you who slay your parents in noon day for a peice of the play.

Say ,say

Liers,theifs,murders,in all their abodes the world saw them diffrently than all the angels.

the taste,the waste,the face of god .

minuit after minuit isnt it odd?

I'ts a sign for the simeese cat.

alices land stretched threw out the galixy.

her smell like the great juniper tree seed.

page 22

Plato of genesis

Were takeing our lsd now please bow down on both kneese.

the ax is ready, the tree petrified the mans hand steady. Let us pray on and on if we can .

To the top of the tree. Climbing like the bee.

the goverment saw it all threw their lenzof the free mason

from begining to end .

stationary hence , the root of imaculent conception .

The world must know the embers must glow.

We play with fire now ~~to the~~

the chinese are closest in the game of rain.

We are a satilite away from pergitory and pain.

thats what i said as the lava fills my brain.

my pen is seduced im criminally slain .

see christ shall come soon ,its time for my reighn

never give up the smell was only a stain,

seven littledevils danceing in tune .

pithforks of ancient pisidons loom.

red little tails ,their only three inches tall.

I chanted that night, I dont belive in the devil, the devil dont exzist, I hate the devil.

their was a smell that perveated from benith the bed.

dark unquenching ,hatefull, and full of dred.

fullof greed the killer had been their and left his seed.

narsissis heed .

The indians meet .

They do their deed to mankind .

seven little devils danceing in tune.

page23

Plato of genesis

its all from the first thought in the begining upon the plato of genesis .

Its why im wine,and its the final battle .

the last page didnt make much sence.

hence ,hence ,hence ,

why I'm wine,

why they drink,

I'm an ipifony .

Think ,think ,think .

Have a color tothe little girl ,

make it pink,pink,pink.

Why im wine,im a mink,mink ,mink .

I stink,stink,stink .

blank page ?It a'int blank no more!

They need to raise my sails if they want to prevail.

Get me out of hell take me tothe dells.

Where our water is romes and our bread ipifieonic.

Like the syphony out on bail,its why im wine.

If you listen you may hear the final battle.

If you chant you may make it to the plato of genesis.

The cycles of the planets send to darwin.

mud water,ancients who lived beond time's word called love.

Gods animal called dove.

They give their souls tothe devil to piss me off.

damm ?,they must belive me !

surely they seed me.

My ipifonys grow

Plato of genesis

Television is a lesson ment to depleat our sences. Some can not hear the end comming,
some come to the end hearing. Television is a lesson ment to depleat our sences .

Drama ,death ,tears.

Dreams, hope, drama.

People in charge ,love lost.

The man in black sits with the woman ,casket sure.

The lava flowed exzactly the same ten billion years ago this aim .

Darkness ingulfed the skys when hopi indian crawled forth .

People need things to talk about.

They need lives, loves children drama dreams....

Im tired sleepy, indeed the devios report....

Creation, middle stage. its why im wine, the stories devine.

The rath is the end of man kind.

They say the sign.

One just right ,one made of pine.

We're all dull here renewing the vinepushing to conteneue the rushingwaters, sublime.

It's 3:13 the doctors in store ,i have a realitive situation i spose.

I should ignore the pine box glore. The pine box glore, the pine box glore.

Ignore ,ignore .

On and on.

Teachers preach

Preachers teach the secret service impeaches them each.

Friends in fanticy im a blue ball.

Wickidness dances round and round. Not now lator im a figure eight skater, budist meditator.

I study egyption hyroglif and roman myth.

so salutations to the cromozones

page 25

Plato of genesis

And the giant budah alwqys on the phone .

Listening in his calm glutny to the tone.

Does the cup of christ ring a bone ?

The door of evil closed to the bystandered exposed.

By the devils rites.

By the devils sights.

No longer egyption heights.

The wedding is always fullof whites.

Well all be radicals in his tights .

lucid armies over come too soon

Images of Jesus ,thousands imprinted in the minds eye .

Hunters in the middle of the night running from what they hunt,a thousand moons full.

doors is her name that i know.

heiress fleis like snow.

Come back girl,come back into my world.

Am i aloud?

I promise never to ,if i do.

save our city,she must be able too.

Our plan is a bodied one .

To bleed for the nations.

to seed the nations.

Its not a hard plan.

Matter of fact just live and die then live again.

The gates are moneing,jewelled in beauty.

ive unleashed an evil mime to direct the sponcer of mankind.

Lucifer fell last night yet again.

the vöices of greed and unreason.

page24

Plato of genesis

His secrets are mine math and session.

The grass hopper knows how the child must grow.

I must be the reason

I must make the season.

Afraid of disease and how the world made me fall.

were in a government bind .

hipnosos to a nation is like longing in an age of medicine.

stone sarcophagus for the gods all gone down by my gaze.

Cloth me o great snake take me to your jewelled lake.

I hear the gates amonging.

The ocean airs fair,

fish in the depths ,

Where darkness dwells.

Open back up my wells.

Let my girl gather seashells.

Take good care of her shes twelve.

can we work something out ? Will you mate them for me ?

why people should bowdown and do what their asked.

I'm a king supream in all realness.

Children move fast like wind .

Wind moves fast like god

with acusation with anoiance to the tribes deep down inside.

by bowls ,

I pray for the children moons ,destiny ,kings ,birth !

Fabric of time rebellion.

page25

Plato of genesis

The sciences of mankind,

Revelations of other angels who did believe .

Revelations of fire,wind,water,and earth .

Witchcraft.

willows of my friend.

resurrections ,whole mankinds,not things!not unworthy.

snakes,frogs.

Angels impose their exticy.

Lost at paces that hold eternity near.

Knolages of all that the fathers fear,

knolages of all that the fathers hold dear.

sin ,sin ,salvation win the snake and its hiss :

The kings of the earth and their kiss,holy and true.

Their are no more lessons to learn.

The angels gather in earths apnosphere.

Send my soul away aplot to stay.

sin ,sin,the lions salvation,win,win.

Thekings of the earth and their kiss.

An impossiable crime against mankind.

The world will die again if it happends!

the name of my resturant is sin ,it's my den .

tears still from the bar and hearts style in.

In blazeing fires anounced,

horns of salvation adorned,grace adorned.

Sent to save us angels mourned,they claim a father

no mother with no aim .

dreams of hate a playfull game

page26

Plato of genesis

Doom comes in riddles, fire from heaven.

Wrath death and inigma sacrificed.

The smell comes before the plate in front of me.

Holloring banchee gorillas..

Pockets inside of pockets, I believe in the budah he stops the intruder.

Their on our planet they claim a changeing book.

Its kahos ,its family.

Writeing madly. Ink ingrosed in the blood of a mad man given the underhand .

Blocks of the wall of babalon falling tumbling beautifully tumbling beautifully gaurdens
gone in exticy.

They will fall as they hide in times courtsfilling the hatred of god ,one with toomuch to loose
one who has to choose .

friends between ends ,water flows from the rock from the rock grows trees in the gaurden,
again never sin against the kin.

The kindred movement the kindred musical at Gods throne.

What it means to you.

your consciousof your gold and silver illness.

live my life !

Played sounds ecco into the eternity of history.

Where god sat in the beginning ,the plato of genesis.

Love of faith to all nations.

Once seen untill no longer seen in a mill .

It's why im wine, the homosexual thrill.

The homosexual being ,I did not want to be invited!

michael ,harps ,hearold ,kings ,queens .

jesters hold up the hole thing.

page27

Plato of genesis

Its why im wine, i love the fruit here,itsgood.

I enjoy the flameing sword .

The melody,the cord,the lions i can not go with out.i know i speak alot of angels , devils,demons,princeapalitys,and powers,but o 'theve been so good to me.

A lions teepee.

wise men ,music,meat,wine ,swords,charoits of fire,all are welcomed in the trees we'll build houses with the bee's .

Even on our knees wile eating cheese .

Its for thoes who apease god for alleternitys.

its the plato of genesis,and why im wine.

the grimreeper drinks tea ,orange peoke.

I'm going home in a pine.

trip of a dime

rome in the shadows of time .

kings of the vine .

I'm the true idenity of Jim morrison ,got to get away!

im here now,I understand man.

jesters,mad hatters,kings getting fatter.

Whats the matter ?Ill be climbing the latter.

I could have been sadder.they hide the fact.

The moons made of cheese

With these last words im apeased.

The voice of the hatter ,I once reeped myself insain.

But the hobbie was vain.

waters distilled from here the hopes pealed like a bannana bleeds when its raped.

i belive in man im a fan.

page 28

Plato of genesis

Wickid fish dies here man, in the mud? survives here man.

Voices turn heads .

Pirates never burn. witch craft is my mother ,

I seedonkeys in my sleep fucking.

i am really him .

i am really jim.

the tides a riseing.

Im missing my wim.

the equasion really matters its the place above my stem.

my hate full grin

My shamefull name stands with the farmer, im with him.

Farmer John and uncle sam the great land theve set aside their pots and pans.

Their real fans , my poetry slamswitnesses

Sailers blood was the beginning im afraid.

I'll never meet the standerds of man Im not comming down .

My throne on high ,

My tydi.

The blood i drink is rye

As i write the pages the holy see may cry.

I love thoes who die.

My riddles simple, I live in a sty.

Love me deeply I want to live onthe mountian.

Remember my blood, I want to live with flight , remember my hood.

I forget too soon , forget the blood red, moon perveateing liquid night, giveing children flight.

This all at the beginning under the seal, upon the plato of genesis.

page29

Plato of genesis

blood running down my arm

dead man on a farm

black widow so warm in his web

child taken from his bed

sinister sister of mercy bleed her favroit color red

everybody on the farm fed.

witness to the masses a hearold to gabriel's glasses

Why im bound,ignorances sound.

Molasses like ipifony hearold sign.

stand in ashes this reverberateing book

My crashes happen in armada I must change.

I must reach the range of holy insabordante flashes .

to the future , to the future .

planets,12 in design

worlds are always added like patrearchs in devine

twelve aangels dead like roman myth blind

all under the church mimed

they own childhood its the holyest of crime

in my loins is a blessing and a curse I learnt that from a ghost angel nurse

I fornacated with a dog .I am ashamed lord forgive me.I need to be tamed .

I bow my knee.I submit to thee .

god has touched me.I am special.

It sounds like blastmyphy but,its only a pardened plea .

I slept with a dog it sounds like blastmyphmy.

I bow my knee .

I submit to thee

end