

# usurp verb English

I'm going to like, well, change you know?  
because , because the world is built out of people  
telling their stories and revealing their hells  
and their glories,

Concrete

Unedited  
Editor wanted

and to tell you the truth Im listening.

30 Pages

-----Title-----	] <u>feel free to write</u>
Usurp verb english	] London ferguson
-----	] 061506-2/unit 17
	] ash
	] po.box7001
	] Atascadero, Ca

For my mother who is sick with alcoholism.

93423

Let's play word games.

- 
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- =
- =

-----

Angels came down from heaven ,  
bowed on clouds of mercy,  
for my soul,  
for my soul,  
O'and all because for heavens waters I  
was thirsty.

-----  
poetry by London ferguson

1

The lord's fable  
-----

Around the wheel of life,

white light,

informal sight,

healing and God's might

father rite, I his ~~prised~~ <sup>prized</sup> possession,

Moses in the sands of time.

Noah standing sure,

~~mountains~~ <sup>mountains</sup> at their height, always able to grow taller.

Faith.

Zion's fight/faith and wind that carries the kite.

~~Sigmund Freud~~ <sup>Sigmund Freud</sup> a fright,

evils of sainthood a light for the world to see by.

Shaman's high a child learning to cry.

~~Jizabell~~ <sup>Jizabell</sup> has no rights,

~~Jezebel~~ <sup>Jezebel</sup> a painted picture lies ahead.

-----  
Midnight dance  
-----

Gypsy love is true,

the spider inside her womb,

at the sky she croons,

house full of empty noons,

visions ~~of~~ <sup>IMMACULATE</sup> emaculance she prunes,

dancing under many moons.

-----  
I knew him once  
-----

~~Gentle~~ <sup>Gentle</sup> angel who speaks so softly,

God bless you ,

God bless you,

God bless you,

sssnnoozzzzeeee.

-----  
Lilly

-----  
Bloody toads,

a frog hair split three ways flushed down the <sup>commode</sup> comode,

~~Flamingo~~ Road.

-----  
Monalisa

-----  
Monalisa,

<sup>Pisa</sup>  
tower of ~~piazza~~,

Italy shall be saved from Rome,

in your glees of <sup>Leonardo</sup> ~~Leonardo~~,

<sup>Portrait</sup>  
~~portrate~~ of home,

midnight clouds black like <sup>chrome</sup> ~~oxide~~,

Monalisa.

-----  
Haiku

-----  
A haiku here and a haiku there and a haiku everywhere.

From the womb of Japan,

samurai orange|juice is sunlight|and verse of the jester dialing temptation,  
drinking fruit of the vine,

hav~~x~~ing illusion of all kind,

reaching out to the world mesmeriz~~x~~ing the mind,

here everything rhymes in time and has value sublime,

voice gives mankind a choice,

let's toast to the devil's drinkable blood.

Just another hour till the pine,

till our dreams carry us like wine ,

darkness our castle moat ~~wine~~ <sup>LINE</sup>.

-----  
 Dirty words  
 -----

Words hidden in history, victory and trickery ancient in mystery.

Backdoor Sam virgins mind to gather a band,

sands of the hours fine like dust falling in the hourglass,

devils playing games, ~~stalling in frames of reality,~~

stalling in frames of reality,

nails of fire,

nails of fire, ~~the devil blowing smoke rings and wearing them~~

the devil blowing smoke rings and wearing them desire,

bare naked mind,

bare naked mind,

intruders dancing in fire proof boots,

chasing a soul that does not ~~burn~~ <sup>Burn</sup> or burden in turn,

and it will never see ~~burn~~ <sup>burn</sup>,

crimson will always flow ~~thru~~ <sup>through</sup> its blood,

the devil misunderstood childhood and directed the wind to end his ~~ken~~ <sup>kin</sup>,

dancing mules of sin, grinning at the poets pen,

songs of silence now can begin,

world wide trend swords fond of fish/sushi a famous dish,

the devils tongue prowling around the young,

singing in odes,

smoke rings to the sky.

-----  
 poetry  
 -----

Listen to the spoken words ,

verbs and nouns and adjectives

the ideas of a fortunate soul left to ponder reality in all its <sup>total</sup> ~~total~~  
worth,

eternity.

Deep ancient glorious majestic <sup>harmonies</sup> ~~harmonys~~ that rule over kings and nations.  
<sup>subtle</sup> ~~subtle~~ Enigmas of life under the knife.

-----  
The devil  
-----

The molester of mankind/with his band of sand mines,  
and world of sound finds,  
so close to God's rap and rhyme ,  
bonded on times signs,  
marching to the <sup>African</sup> ~~african~~ drum beat of the sun ,  
skipping like the impala.

----- <sup>Swords</sup>  
Crossing ~~guards~~ <sup>guards</sup>  
-----

Lights, come and go, ~~great lights~~  
streetlights stand sure,  
carlights on <sup>low</sup> ~~to~~ and high beams,  
crawl in and out of intersections ,  
moonlight covers all creation,  
hidden by the clouds ,  
then , revealed stars in the <sup>field</sup> ~~field~~ over head we wait for them the lights in  
our head flashlight , light bugs police lights red and blue ,  
to keep order and serve for peace ,

God crew,  
<sup>glare</sup> ~~glair~~ of store lights,

the hidden idea of a light creeping forth blameless .

The light in your eyes shameless <sup>ss</sup> ~~ss~~ in its architecture.

voice is light behind its poetic <sup>ding</sup> churp,

they walk upon the ground testing the riddle of life's light anointing.

-----  
~~Together~~ Together  
 -----

Vomit the galixy,

start over,

fresh tomatos and steak,

wizeling tworling stars ,

drunken state of blind uforia ,

face the void ,

face the chances ,

time of change to the deranged,

mind of humankind black science is vast nocturnal life ,

conme support me .

-----  
 Tortured journey  
 -----

Hopes and dreams,

the child only has a million of them it seems .

Angels my ageless cream ,

for the surem the world feins,

I march with kings and queens,

redeeming what love means,  
 -----

Egg  
 -----

clicking like chicken,  
 clucking like nothing.  
 -----

Natures sheild  
 -----

Trees barking in the silent wind ,

bees building humming in their mending rend,

the root strong.

the squirrels chasing each other,  
 ascending nuts in the cheek,  
 the sky is blue the clouds white/ the horizon is pink with delight.  
 There is a band of merry birds in the branches of this picture ,  
 perfect reality of this tree in all its actuality,  
 horses in the field palomino natures shield .  
 Butter fly upon the flowers beauty yeild ,  
 grass clothed in heat,  
 a million blades,  
 earth the game/soul of mother for a moment tamed.

-----  
 Unpublished eye  
 -----

Rum deity I once was the child with the vampire fangs.

their<sup>ie</sup> ,theif.

blood running <sup>through</sup> threw the veins ,

Best friends in twang

value of a soul? there it never rained ,

snow enclosed upon the heart every season though.

we got to go play in it. In joy it snowed for gleason

a toymakers mark treason ,

a decay of life. Vangoes ear on display a knife.

Welcome to the musem of art facts art multitude smart,

a worl/a swim/a gym /a virgin /

The amen streightening an angel of ten.

the grass is greedy /the cat is needy /the dog is bleeding sweetly.

Green monopaly sucseeding portions of climax dead no seething.

retrieving to evaluate breathing I 'm def i hear silence

it is the place of GOD

Where children are born,  
 where children are kept away from <sup>chaos</sup> kahos virgin mind,  
 a sign of the times  
 every poet forgets every poem <sup>ie</sup> peices together.  
 The soul power anolled virgin kind,  
 subliminal find child behind the house bleeding,  
 sling shot in hand ,  
 rotten wood,  
 rotten wood,  
 found in the park ,  
 god made sure the duck didn't get it ,  
 the world was pretty with it ,  
 lessons learned fortunes earned.  
 The food wasn't half bad, only if I could remember december  
 and my friend Eric how eachother we cherished it ,  
 it was love and a true friend ship ,  
 it is love and true fortune dieing every memory of it true pain  
 heart .  
 Sunken to the ground benith the sea/salutations to the birds and the bees.  
 now I remember the keys and the snow in Colorado.  
 In darkness I write inspite of the deamond tortureing my deed.  
 voice of the centipede and greed of house and home.  
 phone jones for a meal childhood sincear/plesentrys dear.  
 To start off the letter published eye of corse I miss my horse,  
 the barn, the race corse, my father, the powows, and the meals of fresh bread.  
 I'm grown now if any of this makes sense .  
 I bow holding a candle with flame or just a night light and a wet pen the  
 same fink will spread till the world over is bread yeast



take it to the mass wishes of a child to get rid of his rashes.

Protect me michael I plea,

with no choice or harmony poems written by my pen does over the world in  
some kind of power. slick streets I was only ten.

It seems longer thoe and in my mind it still has <sup>nt</sup> ended .

Like the wind mercy made the world,

im sure of it why would any one else defend <sup>vestures</sup> of the ancients

hopeing the promised winds emancipating deaths time and it's trojan eclipse  
all heros to me face to face glories will make you free.

-----  
bubble gum  
-----

Put it in deed father, <sup>Cripts</sup> fancy dorment crips filled with saints bones ,  
father son and holy/ghost ,

vision reality with you asking vision ,

reality with everyman two wings .

The demon sings skysblue throne true glass eyes of <sup>✓</sup>isnew dolls in the store  
front rosy in time for the child all bubble gum a dime ,

enjoy wittleing/enjoy fruit/enjoy writing/counting loot/you know get it all  
out .

Have it, I enjoy running threw the forest <sup>of</sup> corse sence I was a child.

I enjoy <sup>being</sup> called graceful and wild I eat honey I like bees .

and birds and echos of funny

-----  
Gypsys midnight tear  
-----

Cat's'eye clothed,

cat's eye lothed,

the egyption knows why the gypsys third eye curses at at the full moon.

Curses at high tide,

jeweled soul, dark/ancient/surviving.

Void dreams  
-----

Friend /brother /other /

mother of God,

Iron rod,

made it this far we applaud,

against the farmers seed,

sod.

Beautiful fire that consumes the hills, birds and trees ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> nature's harmonys.  
flawless conjuring beaches/ocean/sand ~~and~~ sky.

I am fond of its lullaby.

-----  
apologues  
-----

delivered in silence <sup>through</sup> threw what even channel I write.

I write it down like making a manuel,

kings demand,

angels dream,

the place the devils foot stands,

Jungle,

pan,

flute,

the reason the world ran.

The child with Crayola and sand,

the ancient chinese juniper,

too many words about the same thing ringing.

-----  
harmony  
-----

With nothing on my mind I sit and play, the buzz of the yellow bee behind.

Angels go before my notes gathering hopes vote.

-----  
 time  
 -----

Time is sand of the seashores the world over,  
 it's gods let's float sober,  
 all in his hands,  
 his twelve merry deciples, twelve merry angels ~~twenty~~four round the table,  
 holy stable,  
 time is sand of the ~~sea~~<sup>a</sup>shores the world over,  
 clocks /rocks/fish in the sea docks/fowl and thunder the talks,  
 all in the waves of the sea the salt mocks,  
 magic in the shell mirror pearls of the oysters~~o~~ hold the world dear.  
 Angels side ~~side~~ <sup>side</sup> twentyfour tears,  
 table worn in its years,  
 time is the sqnd of the seashore the world over,  
 how many seconds /hours /powers/that cause the clover?  
 Hourglass/white sand/perpetual demand/historys<sup>ie</sup> band of merry men,  
 these tales and soft memorys<sup>ie</sup> all dress father time.  
 -----  
 Black eyes  
 -----  
 phantoms of the world they follow me around town,  
 yes they seek they seek the sound,  
 to make slaves of harmonys crown,  
 in the night they walk.  
 but,  
 now were zen and our epiphanys togeather asend to the radicals who mend  
reality<sup>e</sup> trend.  
 Reaper bless this treaties aloft,  
 reaper one eye open,  
 reaper one ear sewn on

reaper mouth sewn shut,  
 reaper now intact,  
 no head either,  
 reaper,  
 reaper.

The test of men is death,  
 then the reaper,  
 it gets deeper,  
 I mean the reaper gets deeper,  
 pine boxes,  
 reaper kisses her goodnight,  
 she's a keeper raaper,  
 the world gets steeper, cause of death reaper.

-----  
 Leaf in the wind

-----  
 Bridges over the rivers,

contry heart beating like the wind blowing leafs across the ground,

Ageless echos of time in the sound profound,

-----  
 Abigale

-----  
 I dont know what i'm speaking of,  
 what a whale of a tale!  
 what a whale of a tale!

Abigal my dear,

no more argueing,

sincearly yours,

love Abigal.

-----  
 page one

-----  
 Spontaneous mind/come rewind in time,

take a look at the notes of scocity,

drink some wine.

black eyes 2  
 -----

Off the cliff, dripping tears we leap first, dreaming in the back of the hurst.

Driver in lauphter bursts,

freak show nurished reaper flurishes.

Medevail mote my medevial vote to say draw the thing.

The victory of the deeper in my eyes entered the reaper,

the soul got deeper victorious now a leader,

the reaper wize counsel for neather, Ne:ther?

but ,

still a reaper in life,

it's death the sunrays breath ,

breath her jeweled story she tells the world.

The grim reaper sits across the table frpm glee the chess peices plea.

I sit in eternity burning seed.

Black tatered robes made of hadies,

deaths got all the ladies he mates the seas,

fates the trees doing reaper deeds,

his family has reaper needs, giveing the world its greeds,

pipes and reeds the grimreaper sits across from me we eat together.

Shadow on the eyes dark labrenth crys.

-----  
 vortex  
 -----

These halls are made by four walls their magic has the world in awe.

Boredom eats chips/like socrates eats fits,

the earth and eclipse.

Face /mace /race/temptatins case .

Force fed horses head ,

I died dynamitellie in my bed.

Cunning like peace in the wind.

Don't you want something?

I want something!

It's in the midair.

What are you looking at?

Speculation of the heart in demise.

-----  
 what is prayer

-----  
 Prayer as it could, does emply and cordinate fate and reality and life

blond matrial focused on universeal mind ,

life of one kind,

love devine no hypocrisy?

vision and voice mine and kind and addictive violent wine.

Clay moons , seas of answers , sun full of dancers , ancering chancers.

Gold vigina smothering birth to the world .

Thanks giveing all rehursed dreams.

Stigmada.

churches and children with toys,

deep in playful arithmetic,

salvation replying prayer is a dare .

Prayer is a flawless victory.

prayer is the a poem prayer is the future.

-----  
 visitation

-----  
 puzzled at sequance I relocate idenity,

jeffing at the massive winds that serve my soul.

Obediant preist are wild observing ghosts ,

hearts and absent angels quiver and bow to kings ,

long worshipped people of the sky resurected by left over feathers.

of angels.

war ,

current electricity of the earth void , void and tutering the creation,  
 answers kill demons. Tribes lost in thunder, visitations the great anestors  
 observing prayer, blue midnight red silent blood,  
 borrowed time ancient ,  
 everythings ancient,  
everythigs enormous,  
 everything is silent,  
 everything heals poverty.  
 father/frowns for leaps and bounds.

-----  
 Why  
 -----

To write about nothing is sadder than to have a tank for a mind.

egyption ~~adder~~ /blackjack batter/muffins clatter /symptoms make woman fatter  
 you'll never Ycease to reconizeme .

I'm from the east and I rise with the yeast.

camofluaged in blood feists, mention mantions in the sky,  
 rely on pisidons cry /painting the history/ of oil , do try .

Alien fry/fire and wisdom are high/ but not ~~low~~ <sup>IN</sup> the childs eye ,

why ?

questions at my mind do pry/I have to see the labrenth die/protected by why ?  
 angels love alien dove sign a rainbow in the sky memory of sigh the girl real  
 high.

Daughter of adam can fly/common sence I try.

why finger to her lips hand posed between her thys.

wind is eve cring .

why ~~time~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~see~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~lie~~.

15

why ?

time focuses on the lie to, to test the fly of death.

a question/questrian bread rye still it all passes the child's eye why ?

-----  
Saliva  
-----

we saved the world ,

the milk was rotten,

spoiled but not past expiration date,

were heros we saved the child's cereal.

To the satire a mirical,

we saved the child with in,

the milk was curdeled in the house with many mantions.

the milk was old,

we saved the world,

the milk was aged ,

we saved angel kind that was on love's mind.

We saved the cat who chased the mouse in the house of India,

the milk that goes in the coffie we tasted it first,

the angel and I,

the milk that goes in the baby's bottle warm .

We saved the workd of these species of being like the tiger in the jungle  
protecting its offspring.

Non fat low fat spratic from the cow homogenized pasturized with vitamin a+d.

give-a-damn like the third world refugees , see? It may make you sickin the  
stomic unlike pollon and the honey bee ,

we saved the world, just me and he, the angel and me from the spoiled age old.

from the curdeled we saved all that and redjiment-ou's habitat now free;



mercy

-----

Angels came down from heaven,  
and bowed on clouds of mercy,  
for my soul,  
for my soul,  
o' and all because for heavens waters I was thirsty.

-----

Hells kitchen

-----

kitchen workers /hairnets melody purple steamed food stuck on the bottom  
of the greesy shoe sweat in the heat of esque .  
Pearl in a clam I have found once th eworld over sweat fresh cherries.  
for the clover in sence the hungry roll over ,  
an angel on each shoulder /value coffie in the pot holder.  
the clock /dock /apron /kitchen talk /truck rocks back and forth while  
unloading shredding the sun yellow cheese never never moldy but moon white.  
Peior with spegitti and meatball sauce,  
kiss,  
the world will turn soon with delight and personality as high as a kite.  
food preshous as the clouds of the child stoves and skillets,  
pots and pans ,all named after uncle sams secretly thoe tenthousand tons this  
boat stows itchen original hells kitchen ,  
original follower original broom,my dad usto shine shoes till noon.  
four hours a day silence dieing in paraguay.

-----

My note book

-----

Strings of eternity holding my note book togeather,  
reality as thick as toothpaste i never use,

school /sighnlaunge/mental rehabilitation center in one single station,  
fasion the roots ,  
 I mean abused,  
 trash in the cole suits of the conductor,  
 Ive been railroaded ,  
 life is important but their maid meyhem agents of kahos,  
 I live in a little cave of ignorance like many turning slowly into genius.  
 World wide higroglifics ,  
 heavenly poetry teach man inconvenience help them understand sequance.  
 raise your hand delinquents,  
 three aces good enough tonight no reason to press my luck.  
 tears of golden joy,  
 bless troy horses from the east speckeled in chesterwood clouds,  
 I am not black /I am only covered in soot.

-----  
 Indian dream smoke  
 -----

As angels decipher/as lauphter is to die for/as the world dances around folk-  
 lore/as tothe beginning there was an ending.  
 The boom of life spinning , plates?  
survive pending upon the tar platos of genisis,we kneel on diamond signs.  
 Sky jewel blue,  
 lakes and rivers new forest we conquor forest thea stay true.  
 A thousand beasts galloping in eternal teardrop true,mending souls.  
 Wild fire from the skys/dreamers disquise/gods and flys,  
 Death has not happened yet prized,  
portrate alive they cry killing root/eating fruit morning soot the fires hide.  
 Upon the clouds he rides/future is pigmented and sized ,  
 driftwood ships out at sea children sit upon the island fortress.

Mankinds army free/science scolastic eternal burning tree /glasses upon  
gabriel indeed/heros eatable creed /the fruit is as it should be.

-----  
hollywood  
-----

Im going to hollywood to be a star,  
to buy a big fast red car,  
to dance all night, to visit every bar.

Im going to hollywood,  
to live in the lime light,  
to stay up all night,  
to dance with chicks as many as I can,  
I'm going to be king of the land.

Im going to hollywood ,  
the city of angels to be blessed by it's heights and dreams and get some  
insight,

I got big dreams, it will be alright.

Im going to hollywood,  
im going to see the town,  
to buy a big house with twenty bedrooms and ten bathrooms'  
and a swimming pool.

I'm going to hollywood to be part of the scene,  
I got big dreams i want to kiss my friends hello and goodbuy,

Im going to hollywood .

I'M going to holly wood .

-----  
genome  
-----

it's in the genome fizzle on the rizzle cuz on the nizzle I was bad

Dr. heroin  
 -----

Screams come from the house in the forest,  
 in moris code the drug dealer picks up the load,  
 heroin called china white,  
 the hormonger saw it all and said it aint right.  
 Danceing under satire moons next to the seashores consumes reality,  
 Guia sister earth/indian rebirth the woman in pangs has been a heroinaddict  
 for some years now,  
 listen to the sweet melody of the woods now.

-----  
 Hearts  
 -----

Hero welcomed bleeding death and red love upon the floor,  
 the sounds of the crow in the corn ,  
 caw,  
 caw,  
 caw,  
 black,silent,fire burns threw the heart of the seer.  
 the shamen the scuideal king,  
 a killer.

-----  
 Bird Uriel logic  
 -----

French dictionarys that cause revelution world wide.  
 dark ,deep ,love kisses from above,  
 the fragil soul of scocity broken by the hand of gypsys and nerds,  
 behind their computers,  
 what is a gypsy ?  
 What is a nerd?  
 word of uriel bird .

black rainbows  
 -----

Live forever in pessimistic freedoms and sexual greed.

Murderous glee,

being spontaneously ready to bleed angelic illusions setting reality free.

Magic mirror tell me, how can death be so genital ?

always corrossing eternitys breath knowing darkness is first ancient

in clefs mystof destiny?

Setting mans eyes to seek blessings deed.

Do as I do.

I command you .

She has soft skin,

her brests are beautiful full erotic virgin like death,

untouchable.

Heed her blood true,

Rivers as vast as oceans blue,

The sky reaches our dreams anquoring the old sewing the new.

-----  
 shakespears fawn  
 -----

Shakespears pen quill,

the stars go round ,

the sun orbits the moon inticeing lovers till dawn.

Words of worlds created,

the poet the god pawn,

love is love,

a fawn running in tall grass,

out running death.

Rain lust  
-----

Rain on me/the slain is on me,  
Eplurbuisunium,  
the pain is on me,  
vow to the trees,  
I saw walking in the breeze,  
before he came the land was diseased,  
please believe,  
the things told we have achieved.

-----  
nite cap  
-----

Off to bed I go ,  
with only a bowl of salt and a halo,  
simple pleasure to satisfy my spirit alof,  
for being so gental and soft,  
words humbol my soul dry,  
threw out the night speaking sincerities.

-----  
Tree outside my window  
-----

little birdie/I herd you had the wordie/sitting in the ancient juniper  
looking pertie/upon you I wish omerity /and that you may stay stertie/  
this vision of you does flurity/in a world so dirty /tell all on stage  
befor the curtie..

-----  
music ment for  
-----

Music is a ment of dolls,  
human kind/the greek gods thralls,  
powder the ocean,danceing to its death,

Zeus's son Dayonous appauled,

~~Zeus's son Dayonous appauled,~~

realitys mask the block in thought rasps voice such a devil asks .

Who inaguratedthis generation of angels to sing rome ?

The stories of bones and hidden caticombs,

friendships the world drones, ancient what happened to the sixties ?

who ? Are the ? what are you ? trying to say ?

When does the darkness take back paradise?

Message to the world, self sacrifice.

We need to get back to the gaurden,

naked and unashamed ,

invite the shamen back,

heroin into the vain.

number nine wine symphothy for trouble.

-----  
grave number  
-----

I heard the devil babbling putting the grave digger advice down,

pull the trigger small little voice now in my head,

am I liveing or am I dead?

Figure the world fed naked and dead.

I heard the devil babbling,

what do you figure times will evaluateing the realitys that are thicker?

Anointing the ropes that are bigger than the grain of sand the color tan.

Am I liveing or am I dead ?

Who will put a bullet in his head ?

Pick your card play the blvd.

I heard the devil babbling,

saddling his corse reality ,

snickering in his God given mercy,

God let him as he said do you want to survive or forever be dead ?

who will put this nigger back to dread ? serpant fed, excuse the voice my

blood is christian in my head .

champion neat shamen  
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I am a champion a neat crow ,  
 I live in the clouds and make a great rainbow,  
 promise keeper is my name,  
 I am the sunlight ,  
 the moonlight,  
 the game.

I am a champion neat crow,  
 I live in the clouds and make the rainbow,  
 fires dance with in the earth ,  
 rivers swell in lifes myrth,  
 can you smell the sweet wnell of the ancient birth ?

I am the champion the neat crow  
 I live in the clouds and make the rainbow,  
 holloring war cries my horse a palimeino,  
 tomohalk by my side ,  
 a quiver full of arrows,  
 thunder stick,  
 boom /against the white man I have doom,  
 how,here is my land.  
 subdue it if you can may my arrow peirce the bufflo and no other ,  
 danceing next to the flame ,

I am the champion the neat crow,  
 I live in the clouds and make the rainbow ,  
 no bands can hold me I am river clay,  
 I crawled fourth fromthe mouth of flowers.  
 how boom thunder stick ,



it's white mens doom,  
 tamahalk at my side ,  
 my horse a palimineo dream,  
 dreamer forever in the dusk ,  
 dusk of the earth ,  
 I am the champion neet crow,  
 I live in the clouds and make the rainbow ,  
 I am the drink of water ,  
 the carnal desire of fire,  
 I walk on water with my father ,  
 written in stone tenthousand years ago,  
 I am indian  
 I am driven  
 I am the crow ,  
 wars shadow.

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 Art  
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What are you looking at?  
 From the intertwineing mind of liberty and fat,  
 strey cat starveing sitting upon your front door mat,  
 yearing to be in someones lap,  
 well ,  
 it's life eraticate that!  
 Moris code from jungles of light ,  
 from angels above singing day and night,  
 behind the ocean is a dream only mystics can lead past.

if you sleep up upright ritual tribe over the world seace to fight.

Burn brite hearts reign,

burn brite forget the psychological dementia and the system renching at you.

and your breaking proverbial seams ;

it's art

it's art,

just know it's emaculent from the start .

It will carry you well threw eternity if your smart.

I am an angel I scream,life invoked me to choke upon these answers .

To diliver this yoga budda zen tin man message,

romanceing paper and pen reign with me it's easer in every way .

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befor tranquil

-----  
Angel, befor me who was there?

Death? Darkness/breath/restless/enigmatic mess/child of the dawn ,  
reapers poetry ,

the sun,

so insinque with the clestrals that run,

climbing the latter of Jacob kahos begun.

Dream the world over stars exploseing the clover  
tangeled in your hair ,

ends of light that tunnel by which we swear,

logic lotus flower and illusion black as night,

quiz clestral fight to death,to breath

to resless world the last of the pearls,

infimy of angels cross is saint Peter

and patrearchs destiny

staves of slaves illusion

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Tears of the luliby,  
 the egyption dreams under themoonlight moon beams .  
 screams of slavery where cowerdice is bravery,  
 hate runs the rivers the Nile paved the way ,  
 simple devils conjering battery magic,  
 ruleing over the land emancipateing man from his desire,  
 clestrals burn in the red clay,  
 mire ,  
 fortunes of the hiroglific now the world over,  
 kings intoumbed protected by their felines eyes ,  
 at that the underworld crys,  
 copper and wheat,  
 stop them so we may eat ,  
 under orions belt we seat our fortunes of pypirus.

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dirty bag

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Stars of neopream dinosaures ,  
 for you know stars are wierd,  
 Jared in Mexico where they do not throw there shit rags in the toliet to  
 flush them ;  
 amexican in a sumbraro sitting alone drunk on the side of a building  
 sumbraro on .  
 these towns are untouched dirt roads ,  
 I died in Mexico,  
 actually I am astounded im alive,  
 the sauce was hot

the smell of old mexico is the fly ,  
 the tiquilla and the night befor church bells ringing.  
 Song of the dead black and white painted faces ,  
 diliberate on accosian too much fuel,  
 edify money I wrote plunty,  
 about medieval mainly jesters games virgins and thrones of nigros in  
 africa gipsies and honey in heaven wedding dances and leven ,  
 and children at a quick glance ,  
 love has it's whim ,  
 Its anangelic trance,  
 now we sit and think .

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 Invite  
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In the eye of the kingdiamonds on his ring ,  
 crowns and jeweled books,  
 come take a look ocean for a mote livithanand a boat,  
 often takeing the children to learn from thees who live in the bowls of  
 creation.  
 Grow oat where lions roam in mists sourounding the peoples myth ,  
 orchards he gives for gifts,  
 glad tideings of joy ,  
 here ye,  
 here ye,  
 have a wiff popery he has many servants,  
 all as ninjas swift,  
 mind over matter all in the sourounding coluds that lift the kingdom  
 and it,s destiny higher.  
 forest and builders a kingdom that never tires ,

saint hood that never dies,  
 wege lights gohost friendly ,  
 a-millionsies ,  
 darkness matters because it's ancient and it cries,  
 gypsy gaurds a million eyes,  
 the preist humbols himself in flys,  
 come bring attention to the suprise,  
 the gathering is on the uprise,  
 everybody is dressed in white and thoes drinking wine are wize,  
 and it apears each nobel has a prize,  
 welcom to the kingdom,  
 God has wings and is alwaus ingulfed in oil and wine.  
 Glory,  
 glory, island is afloat the sea a mote the angels come when their called.  
 The peirced livithan screams the waters are supream,  
 piperr playing,  
 prince portreying his dreams,  
 sayings learned an invite to all,  
 gather dont scatter and well never fall,  
 clap your hands,  
 clap your hands,  
 listen to he hour glass and its falling sands .  
 the games are for all man the gods are makeing plans.  
 Poet /Piper /Prince /Queen kingdom redeemed,  
 letters of the king supream,  
 graves in demand sacrifice to heavenly that stands ,  
 beaches athousand rivers and psalms ,  
 servant /fan /purest idea /purest plan

Clouds from the east blood and rain,  
sanity the shame wooden doors marble floors ,  
shasity belts for the whores ,  
children filled with folklore,  
stories as tall as the city walls .  
Death is alltoo true reaper makeing human stew ,  
angels of death feeding many his crew ,  
scared visions of princes fields of dead lifeless men women and children .  
Black sky over war,  
thunder,  
children bone thin,  
kings must face darkness in their lives .  
queens hate/maby even rape ,  
children must grow,that is justice and fate ,  
fire comes from hell as heaven was made for water to come from or angels.  
In their gay paraids demonds are dreaming and running too sure ,  
hell wants to be heaven ,  
the child is the cure ,  
christ with all his hair down tohis ancles ,  
all creation in his locx nazerine as wize as a fox

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