

The Golden Chain of Discordia

By

Daniel Reurink

Poetry Chronologically from August 12, 2020 - August 15, 2021

Copyright; Metemphysics ©
by Daniel Jonathan Reurink
August 15 / 2021

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the copyright owner.

Table of Contents

Memory
Listen
Grid
Ra
Taliesin
Deus Theo
Tapestry
Cosmic Fire
To Be
Enchanted Love
Feel Still
Purusha
Spark
Nobody Knows
Forbidden scroll
Dancing gold
Dark cries in evermore
Back again
Joy is within
Citadels
Throne
Priori
As above, so below
Original
Cosmic space
Elysium
Horus
Merlin apostle (sonnet)
Miracle
Pharmakeia
Alchemy
Doorway
Photosynthesis
Oblivion's heaven
Musical big bang
Warm frost
Adept magus
Over again
Tears below
Shifting sands
Fragile souls

Existential communication

Remember

Summerlands

A wizard's fool

Farshore

A book of spells

Cube

Celestial

Dragon

Wolf

Invisible

Void creation

Evermore fae

Silence

Space life

Discordia

Avalon

layers

Memory

flooding memories, no crying reason
until we rearrange, weather in season
temperance tempest, walking softly meaning
beyond awareness descending,
upon me, invoke this, tis now a kiss
Shiva is a killer, not askin'
swift like Hermes grows the Styx
ever dead thoughts, Hades' abyss
in the Crevice, pulling slings and things
in a trip suffocation, pulsing Hearts bring
torture in arrows, piercing akin'
to all membranes, cells and skin
can't say "I told ya so"
-yet this brotha' knows
that Magician's spell in Orders rational
what goes up, must come down
relevance in the eternal now!
light shines luminescent linens webbed
to skin, appearance, Maya's thread
what appears; fails,
what disappears; reveals
this shows that nothingness involves no greed
but deep Zeus thunders me with a bolt
get back to the poem! less jolts!
flashing white light within
there is only love beyond fin!
alter step trance to sphere's singing'
like a mystic in transcendental gifts
so this left me with one to sift
in glorious Atlantis's stories riff

Athena whispered, "purple stains of blood past",
"puts you into a bond of chaste"
"can't you see, the wolves are free"
"together still singing like a tree"
"for only the Oak walks in it"

too much time in Eden
o wait, that future occurs in England
As in Ireland before the Sea left
the terrible turtle' waters silence
but the volcanic Aryan Island

came to be for safety when
all others but an Ark went off
session in you and old times cost
seer and Lord, all in the fear
for Lord above swings swords near
the trumpet calls, Seals opened
listen to me in the Pandora
I went inside the box
what came out was smoke
from the Dragon's belly
then the red, swallowed and white
belittle my own sight!
Satanic and carrying light
but Wizard, I AM cast a simple spell
where you were in the void of hell
now change, invocation of heaven
for my abundance, hard for me
but as you see, beggars odes for free
light upon this
I will spell 'lucid tis'.

Listen

Listening to the whispering ear, a sound so clear
A sound echoes so near, deep caverns of dark fear,
Holding talismans mirror'd, medallion of seers,
Watching the flaming torch, a light, the flames scorch,
Up North, we follow the course of the greatest force,
Dynamic and static, the path can be off course,
Problematic systematic anti-thesis, providing clues like Jesus,
The flame, the essence Promethean, present essence,
Of universal rapture during psychosis, human transcendence,
Mage in page, stages of cryptic rhetoric, alphabets,
Designed in linear rudiments, the math; geometric,
Along Euclidean elements, coherence is prime digits,
Mathematics hypernova, exploding a star of gas
Molds, foretold to warm all the cold,
Order as spirit, entropic to the nebulae,
Less matter, more spirit, a test of no limit of limits,
Provide solar intelligence, flares as rudiments,
The word aligned to anti-system decline,
A crime of Self, narcissistic like golden wealth,
Tapestry of egocentric circles, midas touch applied,
More golden ore in your mind, so mind

All that is, is haven tis incline,
A growing vine of Elysium's wine,
Listening ear of ample sunshine,
In a clear myriad of combine,
Invoke flame union of mine; align
The solar essence of love and mine,
End this with ; All is Divine

Grid

Non-linear chaos, woven spells of webs frost, nebulae of grid interlocked
Space time; energized atomic clocks, infinite combinations unlocked,
Geometric matrix monads, collective patterns traversed the flocks,
Imagination conversed, images form from what we see as naught,
Wisps of vapour, dew morning upon the light dance, blissful draughts,
Perchance sleep or awake, dream either, upon awoken tis restocked,
Weather moves both ways; upon a lightning beam; was it just a dream?

Dark corners darkness, evil pursued the negative hawks, Horus's taught;
Revil inside the midnight caught; temptations hold light to it's lock,
A tale of wonder, it never ends; it unmask as words are flasks,
To spell the elixir of life; petty strife amongst the sheep; life is strife;
Keep to flocks, or fly south and restock; warm weather heat's the frost,
Of cooled ice dread mist doom of nil; provide a place safe to chill,
And hold deep into the mysterious well of chaos-order's will.

Ra

Eye on a floating disk
Energy flowing from an abyss
Lighting various rudiments
Light connecting as elements
Various grids and gifts
Levels and layers; it's ignorance
Neglecting wisdom's providence
Stars exploding, binary messages
Along space-time's genesis
A way for photon's intelligence
Beyond the realm; at risk
For lamps shining firmament
We all glow as one radiance
Upon the Source of compliments
Ptah's bifurcate along cysts

Were degrees generate mists
Temperature rising entropic
Shadows nowhere in light's blessings
All wonder upon Ka's spirit
Nebula's of cold frost delirious
Supernova's of warm's testament
A light show waves oceanic

Taliesin

Shores haven of Taliesin
Deep within well's medallion
Magick elixir of talismans
Wave wand in spectrum

Colours ambivalent signature
Thought's mining figures
Withered from old mixtures
Of past life elixirs

Potion brew of ogre stew
Midnight coffin, oil and dew,
Frog legs, spider eye, mix the few,
Cauldron boiling under used

Past dances waves in sight
Pictural messages, bards of light,
Gryphon, manicure, hydra of might,
Dark naghaul, jaguar locked in night;

Winter wolves, packs frozen still cold
Norse Raven, messages foretold,
Eye patch and throne of gold
Dead branches wither tree's amber mold

Flying crow, hard thyme song,
As a murder moves everlong,
Sky bound wings like Icarus's wrongs
Too close to heat glows strong

Many deaths before finally
Were soul's incarnate eternally
Along the essence of sub species aeternalis

All song's move in Universality

Deus Theo

Within the silence, waves move us from resilience,
Deus ex machina, tsunami of intelligence,

Ad astra per aspera, Acta non verba,
Ars longa, vita brevis, amor et melle et felle est fecundissimus,

Without the hologram, atoms singularly enforce us,
Sub species Aeternalis, space-time of fellowship,

astra inclinant, sed non obligant, forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit,
Malum consilium quod mutari non potest, acta deos numquam mortalia fallunt,

Inside the well; water dancing in fire's essence,
Dulce periculum, abyss's of worded presence,

Lupus non timet canem latrantem, de omnibus dubitandum,
Natura non consitristatur, ut ameris, amabilis esto.

Tapestry

Tapestries, woven mysterious
Threads of reality flowing regardless
Stringed atom's inside resilience,
Evolving to light, due to intelligence

Treat others with sunlight as a gift,
Word's form in an abyss
Giving life to what lives and exists
Natural genesis

In the beginning, only silence
Wells of heaven, risings mists from the furnace
Wind making motion by the ocean
Waves of frictions, spheres heat from spacetime motion

Suns as the centre in the systems
Unlocking words wisdom
Photons seed energetic kingdoms
Inside dominions

Awen as Amen, a finally
Singularities program reality
Programs end in a fatality
Source's hologram, a commonality

Cosmic Fire

Before fire, cosmic desire
Thunder of war, lightning stars
Nebula's frost, hypernova's exhaust
Totality whole, beyond tonal
Voice a choice, to be quintessence
Elemetal pearl, connection Homer's girdle
Magick as Love, so shores doves
Electric Lamp, moths death champs,
Love a reason, feelings like seasons
Hope a mission, faith a vision
Astral dance, manifested from Trance
Exploding days, atom's way
Greed of the fold; altruistic mold
Poetic grace, original face
Noble mind, desire of mines
Diamond's stuff, crystal lust
Placid lake, stillness of mistakes
Breeze a thought, ponder caught
Highway the truth, speed limit noose
Sing a song, in everlong
Oscillating frequencies, relative degree
Oribital mainframe, hologram names
Digital life, suffering is strife
Be yourself, constant wealth
Love the prize, energy magnetize
As the end, love again

Nous Vous

Higher self intellect, architect of magick
Genesis of prophets, lamp's shining filaments
Waves in communication, telepathic relations
Isolation as nations, atom's geocentric location,

Victim of the mind, keys parody' shine

Sunlight rays divine, central fire design
Congulating elements, dissolving rudiments
Geocentric coded matrix, conscious binary script

Singularities frame aligns, holograms now live
Living within inside, creator and creation sublime
Original principal, unique as individuals
Wonder at subliminal, coded mainframe digital
Global flat plane consciousness, globe earth residence
Dome sky blue radiance, no cloud's; suns intelligence
Pool's of Lazerus, resurrecting codexes, Pegasus
Passages of truths, order lives; my own proof
Suspect victim's moves, wisdom soothes
Ambrosia's gift, present abyss
Dreams intent, manifest wish

To Be

Deep Wells of Choices
A Voice calling through Hells
Dreaming of a Spring November
Forgotten fragments put Together
Puzzle pieces rearrange as Weather
Whether this puzzle; or that Control
Nothing is a Choice; your Voice is Fate Hollow'd
A Sugar Bamboo of Tomorrow

To Be Quintessence is Free
Bright Air and Light Randomly
Is Beautiful; sadness Mesmerizing
A Melody of the Universal Stars
Magma cools down my Scars
As the Firmament Above; Below; A'far
To This and That as We Are;
A Dance of Death; known Altar

Facing my own Face
Original Disgrace; inhuman Race
Destroying Fate
Free Will at the Gate
Keys to Unlock Later Dates
Lunar Eclipse in the Wastes
Orbital Elliptical World Pace
The Moon decides the Ocean's Wake

Storms upon the ocean crust
Mistaken curse of negating trust
Tragedy a flavour of such;
Motion in the waves upon the dust
A story woven in the unit of time
From each order, measure and crime,
Deep winds south do such climb,
To the top of breath upon the sublime
Soul's born within the heaven
Tis a haven invincible suggestion
Tempus of fire through the severance
Of a space-time memory seance
River's flow with blood of the past
Each to; each man fighting like his last,
Word upon the spell, woven into the compass,
In which your moral harmony can relapse
An abyss that ravages due south;
Upon the dreams of the devil's mouth,
Tis plentiful rose around the vision's wealth,
Death, thyme sting haunts like a moth
As a cocoon of light supresses the butterfly,
So such is the effect strings melody,
Upon a space-time effect sound misery,
Each day we hear less and less resiliency
Warriors in time, it's Christ's brother's arms,
Shed skin to light, as oneness we alarm,
To raise the sail or the storm, calm
Always happens after a the norm,
Zion common to believe, angels in men,
Open life to the lions den,
Writing on my wall again;
Reading the universe's plan,
A vision of how it will begin and end,
Writing within my own word and pen,
Wand waved across the spectrum,
Of an empirical color relationship lesson,
Each color is your auric shell hatching,
Open the door and see beyond latches,
Each door is your own lock, stashes
Of memories before you take the lashes,

A crown of misery, dread upon the face,
Upon blood and spilt death on a human race,
Galactic is our race; many are in pace,
To follow the way of living beyond space.

Enchanted Love

O love in enchanted forests
I see you in glorious moments
A shade upon a memory before,
Should I wait or unlock the door?

O heart beyond the mirage coherence
Mirror of love is flaming mysterious
A vapor upon the mist of water;
Why stay away from one-another?

O sound in angel speech of men
I open myself to be vulnerable again
A light upon the dance of my heart,
Embers burning flames to start!

O sight upon the marigold
Where seldom my heart roams;
In meadows ringing sound notes,
Light upon the doppler of hope.

O love a urge; reason to restrain
Difference seen in my wand again,
Harmony sings like a glorious chorus,
Upon a universe that sing's it verse!

Feel Still

Feeling still, a wave of love rushes through
Renewed, an inner vision of inherited will;
Forms behold; light shines all days anew,
Frozen warm frost complacent to kindled,
Fires sparking from Promethean's riddle,
Eyes open yet closed seeing within,
Haven tis concord outwardly filled,
Harmony surrenders to sound notes.

When I speak of the places I am alone,
Tis a body home, heart's abode,
Inner fires flaming from the core,
Source inside whole; crimes from before,
Lessons taught there a space-time memory,
Where thought disturbs the ocean's stilled ,
Conical,Centrifugal, centrifical, inwardly alive,
Yet outwardly seeking my own demise,
Tension inside the familiar void's materialize,
Oblivion and gates, key and fates, destiny waits,
Upon the realm of free will; live without hate;
And embrace the unity of the divinity state!

This familiar metaphor, lake's and streams,
To the ocean to unite with the light beam;
Oceanic space-time waves redeem,
A connection to all things in divinity!
Energy and synergy; a connect of synchronicity,
Dependant on oneness; its grows and cleans,
To form a rebirth within the order of what seems,
Each epoch; a death of totalities team;
Pain is an illusion, as memory respectively conclusions,
That inside, tis a wave pulling apart delusion,
And crystallizes into the power of poetic musings.

As light, perchance, Apollonian in nature,
Each plants lives, dies, grows and raptures,
Itself into the light of a photosynthesizing gesture,
When there is nothing; it is a desert collective!

Purusha

Sun, moon, water and air
Light, shades, and darkness's despair,
Black orbs surround me and stare,
Into the collective of impure mirrors.

Alchemical mercury, thought silver lining,
Ancestors gold; sources combining,
Realizing, comprising, and demising,
Into a dust star reality aligning.

Nebula's of frost, apathy's dust,
Relative to the formula of trust,

Nothing is such; tis alive in the rust,
As malleable forces compound lust.

Quasar of tis haven source found,
Myriad of truth; tis a core profound,
Above and below; search the sound,
As the doppler sings and silently resounds.

Stars, earth, space and time,
From the beginning; tis always a crime,
Lightning flashes and sparks sublime,
Creatures create the fold's outline.

Disorder upon the fold set in rate,
Time leaves no man at the gate,
Lunar keys; solstices relate dates,
Of common ground, there are no mistakes.

Choiceless choice, we are here are we not?
From the common place; we evolve from naught,
Nothing sparks the seed inside the plot,
And vanishes alive, sprouting inside the flock.

Sheep, shepherds, dogs and wolves,
Romulus and Remus like Roman revoke,
Persephone only in death of night chokes,
Upon the death of Hades sudden stroke.

Subjective reality, dream of yourself,
Stories to relate to the commonwealth,
Yet this is only another story of Self;
The lives and breathes from divinites health.

Third eye looks into the glass,
Break the countdown, sands shifting mask,
Particles of dust aligning spacetimes track,
Of transmigration, it's a reincarnating fact.

Dream of the face, the original shimmering,
White forms spark the glimmering,
In the essence of never speaking but listening,
Back through and out; never stop glistening.

Dioynsus waves through form as a sacrifice,

Of the Purusha who gave his own life,
Food for titans, let below the trife,
Upon suffering, this is just a mind-thinking strife.

Dukkha as chitta, suffering in the mind;
Golden ore of stars combine,
Outline the refiners ore of sunshine,
Each day light always so doth entwine.

A black hole, the death of Thanatos combined,
Into fission particles that collect and align,
A new information genesis, nothing shines,
Along the event horizon of death rather than alive.

Zeus shocks states from grace from masks,
Upon the original, find your face is the task,
Alive from below, above in the dead tracks,
Keep moving, your life is a purpose of facts.

If life is a dream, why wake up in the morning?
If the eyes are open, do you not see the Sun's warming?
The central fire depicts the Universe's blurring,
Into the dust of a million particles storming.

Yet times in space with storms after calm,
Blue sky and domes keep us alarm'd,
As we live in a time where cold is warm,
And no one wants to step out of the norm.

Pieces of sand, puzzles assembling a picture,
Of whose paintbrush paints the best condition,
Sulphur and Salt, Lead and Silver editions,
Of a subjective Alchemical system!

Words form from the light of beginnings,
As each word opens a new window scene,
We can see the frame of where are sinning,
Be at peace, do as thou wilt, for in this game;
Only death is winning.

Spark

A light, a spark in the unknown
A darkness, foreboding the Crone

A dance, a musical note played
A tune, the marigolds grow in May
A song, the universe singing
A galaxy, strings connecting
A way, light years unfolding
A path, a road molding
A sun, a light to the day
A moon, the tides at bay
A star, a spirit of fire
A light, the love of desire
A beat, the tempo's rhythm
A motion, the electric prism
A melody, the lost dreams
A harmony, collective teams
A connection, point of reflection
A synergy, an energetic refraction
A motion, indeed manifesting
A stillness, water's coalescing
A wave; space times collection
Of a myriads of blessings

Nobody Knows

Nobody knows what is here or where things will go,
It is all an idea of a picture becoming whole,
Puzzles pieces connecting to frame the total,
Where each design fits the colorful.

Maintaining a weave of the sensual,
Within and without the temporal,
Ceaseless motion of the centrifugal,
All absorbing the conditional,
Rights as freedoms are fictional,
Information, a genesis of mythical,
Elements from the ancients ontological.

Euclidean points, rudiments alphabetical,
Light years of system's periodical,
Aeon pulsing the mist of the grid's spherical,
Wavelengths through conicals, light's glow,
Fibonacci the beginning; a cellular miracle,
Golden ratio weaving, timeline seasonal,
Quantum micro, holograms illusions,
Periodical states or order; spiritual,

Bridge between as above; so below.

Rainbow light refraction in prismatic flows,
Burning quasar, light years of valleys mold,
Up and down, mountains of spaces gold,
Fire sparks the fire for the global,
Foretold, the Avatar of the Cosmos

Forbidden Scroll

The scroll of a ninja appears in the picture,
Of what remains shakti, life energy,
Of a jiu-jitsu poetry time memory, appearing
Hun and po, cloud synergy, above as below,
Seeds shaping shrunkiens, a sharp condition,
Inner chi, epiphany, charkya's balancing,
Te bushido, harmony, wu wei doing nothing,
Challenging signs, palmistry, seeds hands sow,
Above listening, a verse of falcon mission,
Swords heron call glistening, past life living,
Always will, heaven is a cherry blossom system,
Move silent through fields and contemplate wisdom,
Shiva dancing energy, fission, fusion reality,
Fear nothing, void of end; eternal sleep density
Dukkha chitta, deus es machina, cleaning
Aeons kulpa, anatta tathagata,
Merit anada, spiritual soul persona,
Persona non grata, sub species aeternalis
Lifetime scroll, living and blossoms,
To be; quintessence nirvana, shed skin
To spiritual; adonai, logos progress
Living in now; musical gardens
Password Chöd, energy jolt varja,
A enlightenment hosanna,
Choice still a verse , a multiverse
Various visions of earth

Dancing Gold

Dancing gold, mystical fold, lightning volcano explodes,
Olden days implode, recollection conical, hourglass full,
Horses running magical, words typical, tone total,
Pi a proportional mathematical code, language dimensional,

Levels; different illusions, present; infinite potential,
Words rhyme differentials, living is essential,
Arabian nights kinetical, before, energy existential,
Communication to you, self-extension, oblivious mention,
Time comprehension on gate seal ascension,
Zeal fires temperature, central clue, universal.

Universe in atoms, one to the next,
Splitting into arrangements, particles different,
Aeon wheel management, turn; next digit,
Monad, dual, triad in quadrants, vector graphics,
On quantum entanglement, listen; empath's alignment,
Feeling another, one moment atom through spacetime spookiness,
One moment, the next, look back to projects,
Of power splits, rudiments, geocentric atomic,
Nuclei brain and bacteria egoic involvement,
Discord and concord, chaotic, temperature a hundred.

Body from clay, fire phoenix alchemy,
Hidden immortal mystery, mercury, "I" Thoth poetry,
Poesy noetic, mystical sands, golden mine land,
Of imagination set empirical, syllable plan,
Sea and fire, ash from burning,
Temperature smoldering, clay shapes forming,
Likes seeds unfolding, light controlling,
Thought mercury, stalk an ocean swirling,
Vortex master of ordering, notes selecting
Which verse hidden collecting, space time dialect
Flowing atoms arrangements, curvature liberty,
A bell, on top the worst, far right clairvoyance,
Mastering epiphany, word synergy,
Anatomical codes space-time designed out in verse
Of limitless music of poesy energy burst.

Yet set the power to let, math in Egypt
Eptiah living direct, Ka suspect,
Spirit begone Ra, betwixt the flow,
A sparrow below Tuat, Maat projects,
Sirian intellect, Maldek older regrets,
Lemuria conquest, another Earth limitless,
Far rockaway, anatomical clocks tic toc,
Feeling another planets plot, new light from naught,
Seed a planet, work towards the net,
Of accepting all in Oneness

Wave's frost, all are lost,
Cold hot, spelling worded plots,
Fire as warm, calm after storm,
Lightning candles, embers flickering,
Underground music in water listening.

Springs rising, loves shores photosynthesizing,
Plentitude of seeded rows, plethora marigolds,
Common sprouts, dancing alone,
Yet in an ecosystem called hom,
Dust from a source on the Nebula

Dusted warm frost supernova,
Light genesis of informational Monad,
Common desires, fire nova;
Radical rising explosion,
Stalks growing under dusted folds.

Like Taelisen, shores evermore,
Ferry River Kingdom, silver wisdom,
Coordinate planetary system,
Under willing Kingship, collective dividends,
Above heaving singing while listening.

Sound Butterfly, cocoons demise,
Vision metamorphosing dark moon,
Crown of despair, darkness noon,
Be a Light inside the Prison,
Of a Light Endless Space System.

Dark Cries in Evermore

Deep dark cries, ghosted surroundings,
The night darkness binds, astral gremlins,
Goblin goblet cauldron, blackness amounting,
Absence of light, all things darkening,
Death doth moths prevail; lamp lightning sails,
Chorus as choir light, inside folded blight.

Heat the cold night; satanic fright,

Words upon the bottomless pit; Styx alright?
No fix but darkness, torturing essence,
Cold heated snow dissolves, freezing frozen presence,
Trojan virus protection, funded testament.

Cauldron tether; legs, eyes, and nether
Boil spirits together, spiritual weather
Flocks together, add feathers, a flying stew,
Pot of recipe crude, ailment nude,
Newt, salamander and gryphon includes

An Idea soup; perform a coup,
Knowledges juice, fittest vines fruit,
Sour grapes, black fate, not lighted weights,
Balance scale; prevail, Anubis debates
Golden afterlife; save to consecrate.

In the hollow; sugar follows
Ring beyond the ears, archangel seer,
Alchemical mercury, thought lining surgery,
Inside swimming, with feelings
From here to there, a cauldron of fear.

Mix the soup, words and loops,
Perform Aeon magick coupe, de te
Were balance is long away,
And elements nutritional dark today
Night errors of the fiend play.

Surrounded by crying ghosted torture
Closure on imperfect culture,
Vultures left for dead; falls here
Bones picked clear, add to soup,
Mix the broth of the human foot.

Stir, stir, eat the bone
Crone Alive as magick in a stone,
Excalibur home, rock held abode,
Lady lake stolen magick clone,
Middle lake of death to own.

Fear no island, be the Pan
A continent of all Man,
Of dust and sand, experiences the land,

And open your door to see again.

Echoes of within, sounds coming in,
Ageless dimension, countless oblivions.
Long song, wind flowing through the pines,
Rustling the weapon; immense tribes.
Seeing into light without light; a word,
Orbs centrifugal to the pillar's insight.
Eternities notes; composed sphere's float,
Above singing; through the song ringing.

Different melody; heart shaped hourglass,
Piercing harmony, o doth thou fast?
Betwixt both tunes, tempus wearing thin,
Expanse of sin; folded implicate myriad.
Walking shores beach evermore; tis Raven,
Orb eyesight fourth inherited Fenrir.

Duir; Triad; Merlin, Odin, Taleisin
Magical playwright from fin!
Over and back again; misty mountains,
Heart of emeralds, glistening fountains,
Cross river, farshore life composite,
In eclectic word alphabets.

Slow the notes, rowing the boat,
Orchestra a voice, living hope; force
Raised by collectivity sounding right!

Back Again

Waters moving still, Flowing under hills
Wandering rondels, cleansing wills.
Flying Ravens, avenge!
Calls throughout the stream.

Over and back again.

Joy is Within

Life is a Joy beginning Within
Reclaiming my ground, feeling my heart and soul
Light shining, against nihilism
Dark rain, showering depth's pain, a miracle

Silence is when sanding dead
The holy grail, wind and christo's bread
A table for all to wed
Life anoints us alive in old lead

Sunshine shines, myriad as divine
Shadows hide no serendipitous outcries
Love's tragedy, always caused by crimes
As truth is based on what doesn't tell lies

Glimpse of heaven, fortitude
Serving a body of plenitude
Flesh like oil, it's always crude
Pollution is words asunder; true

Tales, prophetic details, prevailing
Winds perch, life a journey on a wave sailing,
Waters wake, providence on a stake
Miracles martyrdom's sake, forsake mistakes

Left behind, yet right along
Singing a universal free song
Life a pain, living a wrong
Flying beyond, haven's magic song

Land underneath the tomb
Fresh feelings of the womb
Betwixt the realms forsworn
Light dancing to it's own tune.

Stillness, no pull of the Moon,
Motion, nothing like a restful afternoon,
All things tethered and glued,
Multiversal Servers Cocoons.

Metamorphosis, lightning clue,
Shocking seeds open to soon,
Wait until the Harvest is Meridian Noon,
Solstice at an Equinox's boon.

Dance tunes, highlight notes around,
Mystical temple grounds,
Stonehenge a sound rebound;
Amping the current as all profound.

Small lights shimmer in hopeful rooms,
Shimmering essences as word perfumes,
Life is always on resume,
The body is your only costume.

Many rooms to live in, yet don't assume
That mansions don't have corridors;
Dark rooms, baby darkness boom,
Sulphur as death we can assume.

Yet as Violet light weaves immune,
Only see sparks of the afternoon,
Unless night; full moon,
Pulling tides to it's lagoon.

Singing wonders, choir hitting skybound,
Meters from rivers underground,
Well's of doppler ringing sound;
See the light as a butterfly compound.

All Gods under a Pantheon, attune
Yourself to limitless honeymoons,
Sugar only sweet from Full Moons,
Life is like a Dragon, not a cartoon.
Ancient quadrants; quadroons,
A living room tycoon, typhon's as
Earth of living buffoons, thieves like racoons,
Wear your mask for the opportune.

Balloons are the expansive space cocoon,
Explode and it goes everywhere, monsoon
Of Light informational genesis cocoon,
Evolving into a phoenix supernova moon.

All things under one surround
Glastonbury Tor is the breathing Ground
Of Earth Gaia Ley Lines around,
The notes that sing us loud.

Citadels

White fluorescent citadels,
Golden streams from the well,
Ambrosia's nectar; a perfume and smell,
Seraphim and cherubim; All is Well.

Flowing rivers of milk and honey,
Sweet and funny, child-like and sunny,
Fields of flowers; rooms for bunnies,
A picture perfect paradise without money.

Orbs refreshing cool glacier water,
Love thine own neighbour like a brother,
Miracles and wonder, sons of one another,
Tis haven summerlands for all colors.

Bricks like silver, roads emeralds,
Lampstones shining for all,
Jewels, sapphires, source of gold,
Amethyst, lapis lazuli, paved roads.

Mystical, oceanic heaven principle,
Central vortex pinnacle, tis One As All!
Picture editing; visions original,
Least of martyrdom; harmony's fall.

Food like manna, words supply,
Expansion; God an aspect in All,
Infinite and small, image of us calls,
Back to our divine potential!

Holy fire, love of home's desire,
Tis a heart alone; warmth in cold,
True love unconditional; glistening jaded walls,
Unlock heaven's mysterious call.

Gates; avow, Christ like-child,

Wild among jungle trails, centennial turmoils,
Justice, angel of scales, set order;
To prevail masts from Heaven's tale.

Rows of oaks, vines dripping,
Willows crying while listening,
To homage in heaven experiencing,
This system lives, sight tis seen participating.

Lightning brimstone; God's Wrath,
Relax, shocks only cause the avalanche
Collective seance, through a medium,
Of natural poetica testament.

Throne

Majestic play of thrones,
Wisdom; hidden catacombs,
Universal martyrdom,
A ring of homes!

Doth smoke rise as death?
Legion of darkness immaculate,
Origin in breath's filament,
The sun always sets in the West.

Fires flame infernos conquest,
Light prevailing hates intent,
Of surrounding colors manifest,
You're only as trapped as the net!

Rings of desire, common clues,
Flight of griffins, wings are true,
Eagles above, below the few,
Holding fast to the fellowships rule.

Ride thy stallion! Betwixt medallions,
Mail and arrow, dragon talon,
Heart in sinew, refresh companions,
Tale of fools; fly my battalion!

Times for flying; dark caves depth,
Moria is goblins creeping breath,

Lost to their own darkness, deeper left
Then moving as a living right breath.

Slow walk; marsh of faces,
Common disgraces of rulers places,
Shadows mirage in the lakes,
Neglecting connecting to this race!

Moths creep as the light,
Shines in the darkest night,
Prevail thine will under might,
Their wonky limit is your own sight!

Priori

Different flow of intelligence; bullshit is like a disease,
It creeps upon you vampiric being, sucking you clean,
Blood dripping, circumvene, blessings upon clearing,
Dark Order of Sentience; prison is their happenings!

Anarchist as an Aristocratic, hieroglyphics; resonate?
Condition problematic, master of chaos magick magistrate,
Sparks, inferno on the blight, void; consecrate;
Oblivion is beyond your last gate!

Tower upon the Citadel, perfect landing for hell!
Shades seen in the darkness foretells;
Shadowlands scene, Yggdrasil World Tree,
Elder Race from beyond; the Epiphany!

Light beam astral travel; jump from planet to planet;
Orbs inside; seeing light through the fabric,
Translations of life's journey destination;
Be on the best train and trust your own navigation!

In the light beyond light, dances web myriad,
Fire coalescing and mirage fundamental laws,
Grid sparks upon the sands counting periods,
Sentences in worded arrangements, pour qui?

In light signs and simple heart strings,
Warm feelings like a fawn's birth spring,
Beginning the heart of it's own music; as one sings,

We are all One and Connected to Everything!

Photosynthensizing light; breath of life, all white,
Amber ambrosia honey nectar's upon given sight;
Potion Elixir of Draught; youth and immortal insight;
Phoenix filament remains; Lanekia of Universal right.

Eye within the eye, dancing divine Goddess of Time
Counting down days; until darkness turns side;
Both sides? Just One or Two; mysterious Clue;
Sub species aeternalis between Me and You!

Quantum word weaving; spell of full deceiving,
Plotted words in grains relieving,
The pain of the torment that is reasoning,
Purpose; feel around through the circuit.

Coded Matrix of Alchemical Words; Abyss of Swirls,
Twisted Netherworlds and Shadow Girls;
Spin the Water and Fire the coordinated Helio;
Centric novices; step out to pure focus; mirrors.

Back to the first, nauseous from the bullshit,
Just as this poem, vomit; how you had to see it;

Just it's what you see; allow me to proceed; prosper;
Y'all blocked chakras, third eye blocked lobsters,
Conspiracy monsters, theorists who don't blossom,
You are making less than the prophets, no problem,
Had to go hard, had no option, tolerate bullshit,
But snakes in the grass need to get off the circuit.

As Above, So Below

Suddenly a tear falling from heaven,
Patiently; arising around! Up goes down,
Soul profound, parallel like eleven,
Suddenly; rising underground; Down goes up.

Cages? Find a key and break out;
Simulation constructed from doubt,
Living on the edge; what is this all about?
Common giving and helping neighbours out.

Original

Originality winds trapping thought; pretty simple,
Positive manifestations, intentions rings yo,
People blinded; apathetic? Ratchet; swordfish,
Swimming in and through the Abyss.

Foul and decay; don't neglect the day, how you feel?
Rhetoric dialectic, Socratic element, beyond the firmament,
Sun and Moon; not a premonition; Set telepathic,
Solar Earthquakes, stillness erupting; bombs help contest.

In the land like Mario, some may call me a Weirdo,
Mushrooms opened the mind up; help grow up;
Flying around things and such; celestial beings touch;
Seeing sight beyond the fabrics own flux.

Cosmic Space

Intergalactic space of cosmic radiating waves,
Flowing river of ambrosia and praise,
Sweet as love the duly morn doth range,
Across the plentitude of flowers; always arranged.

Seldom do I walk these valleys and plains,
To fro' adorn; adrest be scorched in pain,
The eye within; seeing sands shift as auricular veins,
Spherical and Torus; bending light fabric strands.

Calm, do the rows on rows sing praises to the Sun,
Photosynthesizing Life, through oxygen; all breathes as One,
Sounds similar to shapes, but can't be heard by anyone,
Just the melody of the hearts among.

Weirs, rocks, jaded outcrops as Terra stands,
Tectonic shifts; centrifugal Eye of Horus; pineal gland,
Earthquakes; nothing moving; as all in still; the land,
Has not shaken from anything; other than words of man.

Springs arrives and winters cold frost sets winds,
Sailing from outer boundaries, whence had been?

Spreading wings to tread upon light subjectings,
We are all as One as All and many.

Light snow dances upon the ground; fairies of light!
Such doth the warm sight revish due delight!
Song upon the cold frosted blight;
Each snowflake is unique as everything is right!

Elysium

Ways beyond Oblivion
Darkness held by Light's Prison,
Perfidious deems sacred glow;
Luminous lights that sow,
Sunlight before time;
Arrow pointing at the crime,
Eden mysteriously sublime,
Deep branch of divine,
Draughts of ambrosia's wine,
Elysium so doth shine,
In waves moving all combined.

Hades creeping in feelings,
Cerberus armored foraging,
Styx; never appealing,
Bottomless pit descending,
Into depths bottomless.
Strings motionless,
Music sounds cacophonous,
All thoughts toxic,
Mirroring above message.

Anubis; angel of justice?
Where is your payment? Dusted,
Coat of aeons, mail of odysseus
Sails praivling through Ulysses,
Pillars around Hercules,
Atlantis in between,
The portal to haven's living.

Danus Talis, mention old Danaan,
Living red bear of men,
Avalon tis prevailed when,
Titans roamed the land, dividends,

Tither Easter Islands prophecy!
Down as up went the Sea;
From hidden chambers underneath.
Wells illusion arising,
From heaven's plentitude mirroring.

Blessings from manna wisdom,
Prince and heirs to each kingdom,
All things that are within
And without is surrounding,
To skystar epiphany,
That the cosmos is a living thing!

Horus

Third eye; Horus pendulum,
Swimming winds gathering,
Mineral thoughts of wisdom,
Firmament inside prisms.

Falling shapes, ethereal white,
Pillars created; nebulous insight,
Endless dreams, fabric woven;
Timeline interconnected; summoned

Changing sight, mirage flux'd,
Ambrosiac poetic waves crust,
Lost paints from a brush;
Painted in the strokes of trust!

Lovely sky above the daffodils,
Plentitude flowers; flowing hills,
Ode to a rotundo,
Life is a high and low thrill.

Lights pass by, shimmering insights,
Tachyon thoughts faster than sight!
Neutrino's moving neutral light,
Quarks arranging the photons bright!

Supernova, basis in orbital spin;
Within, without, both swim,
In wave like oceans, deity,
Of space time wave relativity!

Crash an atom on point; explode,
Combustion from internal control,
Geometric sequence code,
Mainframes; singularities download.

Hologram quantum soul;
Life loves in ordered abodes;
Find a fawn; light notes to end,
Keep swimming, gravity bends!

Merlin Apostle (Sonnet)

Merlin's apostle, magick as castles,
Fortitude of workers, peons working,
Where glimmering vicissitudes, a hassle,
Moments moving moments, making meaning,
As Avalon made, has to unravel,
The feeling, of sea-shining collecting,
Pearls, Diamonds; Excalibur apples,
The Word as a Sword, butterfly flying,
From soul to soul, a middle ground battle,
Where you can affect a cause through writing.

Miracle

Incredible, marvel at miracles
Fibonacci; spiracle code empirical,
Panegrical, marvel satirical,
New flow as lyrical!
Adorable, the delphic oracle,
Hosanna! Univocal, myths biblical,
Mystical; chimera allegorical,
Parable thesis, extraterrestrial,
Transference, energies stereotypical,
Typical, love shores upon physical,
Minima as a cynic, syllables optimal,
Visible, pinnacle pivotal,
Reciprocal, loves desirable,
Repairable both hearts invisible,
Hidden mystical, subliminal clinicals,
Alchemical, lust as extramarital,

Twin Flames non transferable; curable,
Auricle energy, synergist livable,
Cerebral pulses, curable,
Spherical notes to music typical,
Words critical, explosions political,
Thurible mystical, home umbilical,
Wombs interwoven, reality endurable,
Quizzical, who is clerical?
Durable difficult; apostles terrible,
Limits, reciprocal, push the horrible,
As life is a historic analogy!

Pharmakeia

A wizard and a priest where home,
One was living, the other a clone,
Selling nectar yet pollinating drones,
Each flavour is sweet as a honeycomb.

The spell crackled, the air vibrant,
Colors of beliefs to digest,
Always fighting, like a conquest,
For whose way is truly blessed.

Fenrir spoke from beyond the mist,
The life force always dreams to exist,
Yet with a sly remark, admit
The cleric went into a frenzy fit!

To be pure, forgiveness's grace,
Is why I risk Christ's sake!
Milky waves of flowing honey
Is the promise for our mistakes!

Doth not thyne will see divine?
Each apple, a fruit of the vine,
Vahalla sing praise for crimes
Of warfare and raiding swine!

Humbly, the priest asked why,
Would you live just to die?
Wouldn't the gift of life arrive,
From keeping all alive?

Luckily, a crow saw this thought,
Quickly back to Odin, rather distraught,
For pestilence, war, famine and curses,
Where familiars as glories do not hurt him!

While light than thus radiated,
Why fight a battle interrelated,
Where scales could be compensated,
Upon the right we are debating.

Yet as silent as the morn dove,
The priest replied, "what is life without love"
Is it to persist under the glove,
And seldom hope upon the rub?

Now love, to the mistress of lust,
Was a point never touched,
For even coppers turns gold,
Dust to source as it rusts and rusts.

Bubbling waves of fairies danced,
Along the presence of trance,
'For how could it be by chance,
That all evolved from one essence?

Light notes, softer ringing tunes,
Fairies asked; "butterfly cocoons"
A metamorphosis immune,
Of uniting kingdoms in duels!

The orbs angelic, bright white,
Angels asking; what's light?
For war diminishes live sight,
And brings you to the night!

Quick remark, the Raven spoke,
At night the Crones revoke,
What is life at day, night elopes
With the mirage of hope!

The priest with a rather cross mind,
Was thinking of a motive to unite the crime,
How could all be from one design,

But for reasons of error, never align?

Tis winds seldom blow, never know,
Why kingdoms fight, one as all unites,
Brothers of colors of absence of light,
Both white and night beyond midnight!

Deep night, light days,
Both makers concepts relayed,
Relaying thought at bay,
The cleric had the answer today!

God forgave and at war,
With him, before, and aftermores,
The darkness is forevermore,
Yet knock, and he answers your door?

Clueless, the wizard quickly asked?
Why not use my magic staff?
Yet as God is afoot and magic never dies,
One as All; The Answer arrived!

Alchemy

Olden Alchemical Mystery,
The Templars Affinity,
A Grail Epiphany!

Freedom from a Creed Within,
Eucharist as Forgiven,
Fire from burning Chrit's Acquisition.

Blood as Fine Wine, Bread a Covenant,
Sacrifice will; Heaven Sent,
Words beyond the Firmament.

Dreams come true, morning sunrise,
Rose; blue, white, it's all inside,
Kiss the golden rule; keep all alive!

Flowing milk and honeys golden rule,
Love is beyond altitudes,
God is what is Always True!

Doorway

As depths upon an unlocked door,
Beneath the waves of evermore,
Shadows shaping fades before,
The vision, the sight, the land of more!

Tis white orbs refreshing scenic routes,
Energetic systems, information computes,
Into visual states of the primordial soup,
This land we shape is the words we use!

Imagine the citadel of sapphire jewels,
Roses painted white; always win, no lose,
Where love is abundant, no abuse,
Heaven is a Haven and a Recluse!

Waves in light refracted prisms,
Light traps us in its prison,
Where words are talked but seldom listen,
To listen to the Source of System!

Tall towers, breakthrough of light,
Lamphouse to those oceanic blight,
A way to see through the dark night,
Only rabid ravenous raven's delight!

Underneath the door I found,
Is magick of the otherside realm,
Where betwixt the motion profound,
Is the largest silence, the biggest sound?

Photosynthesis

Feeling released, one finds inner peace,
Life a leaf, photosynthesizing until defeat,
Life's short retreat, new life seeded disbelief,
All things compete for life's top seat.

A throne, twenty four around,
Holy guardians of the realm,

Kingdoms seeded through space profound,
Living within our mind's helm.

As above, hierarchy of doves,
Pure clear light shaping wisdom,
Celestial citadels of golden love,
Flowing silver rivers of honey systems.

So below, earth's as heaven's bridge
Rainbow features of passion kin,
Pot of gold, a home of Sources,
Where all is found; everlasting film.

Realms of angels and demons,
To humans; a machine, computing systems,
Quantum jump; hear ye, listen,
Ad infinitum in all kingdoms.

Amenti; thought of time under sea,
Darker side residing in thee,
Ankh a key, to inner serenity,
Lost inside Atlantis dreaming.

Deeper layers, darkness shades itself,
Hidden from layers of Self,
Inside wealth, yet cold felt,
As only Light sparks yourself.

So different sights from bridges,
Where different intelligence is living,
Besides; Earth is the mission,
To see beyond divinities vision.

Oblivion's Heaven

Rising from the depths of water's oblivion,
The sun rises as a reflected prism,
Luminescent to all things in each kingdom,
Entropic living energy as a system.

Powerful nodes within the key of destiny,
Miracle machine dependant of divinity,
Notice the element of silent telepathy,
This is me talking to you through synergy.

How can I describe the tale for you?
Besides, is the notion of light rising true?
Darkness resides in lack of clues,
That light is forming over all things new.

Oblivion's gate, central fire's depth of hate,
Magma as mad as the essence of fate,
Origin dependant on synchronized states,
Quantum entanglement as linear gates.

To this; as you, in me speaking through the few,
Atlantis rising from the depths under blue,
Rivers of magma cooling islands residue,
Travel down a volcano and paradise resumes.

Depths of light residing in dark places,
Death amongst all the weights of faces,
See my eyes, nothing whole, yet small traces,
Of infinite relationships to cosmic information.

Universally, unity is one unit from all things,
Like the thought of wind moving oceans, as it sings;
All arises from dark depths; Styx harbouring;
The lost souls, trapped in a prison hold compounding.

Sounds of doppler ringing big bang; legacy of rhyming,
Cosmic unity to the dependent of how one sings;
A universe; cosmic symphony of how great thou art; behind;
The veil is the God who directs Realities.

As back to you, reading through these words renewed,
Are you still in the state of being true to you?
Listen to the tale; of how darkness in light fails;
As each state; linear motion is Purusha tales.
Trumpet like a clarion from above; showering snow love;
All as one; a flake unique but separate in it's kingdom,
A part as a whole; yet snow as one; separated by vision;
New forms of geometric systems.

Arise thyme water! Betwixt the spacious depths.
Live again; under the water was your last breath,
Yet think again and be always right; not left,
For death's testament is which gate you are sent!

Beyond sent; the confession of how your life was spent;
Weighted in words of silver; gold; or copper amendments;
Each state a proper scale of testaments;
For each Truth you feel how golden it was ment.

Above now, golden waves of splendor grass days;
Beyond the gay; the happy sun lives and obeys;
Showering with love and light everyday;
One now must reside in the Tao to master the way.

Musical Big Bang

Some notes reflect the life,
A signature of musical,
All songs reflect the strife,
A suffering demonical.

Deeper probes in darkness,
Realms of Dark Lords;
Sight of living in Tartarus,
Chronus locked in Worlds.

A perfect cube; twenty seven pillars,
Octahedron for systems,
A deformed coup, twenty four withers,
Thrones above; below conditions.

As light songs float along daffodils,
Sprouting cherry blossoms;
Loves encompasses all manifolds,
Spring creates lissomes.

Soul sword impaled memory;
Epiphany;
Heal wounds from astral reality,
Spirit within wombs synergy.

O thyme wounds of past reference;
Leave thy home,
O thyme words of presence,
Essence thee abode!

Home a heart to all men who seek,

Divinity freely;
A spark for flames to repeat,
Inferno sparking.

Quasar tis haven home found,
Deep rivers running,
As water still moves underground,
Hidden shelters of the realm.

Mysteriously the mystery is a secret,
Creating itself so speaking,
Words arising as well as listening,
Thoughts are the abyss system.

A wind, a thought, a wisp of anon,
Flying through air porous,
Semi permeable consciousness,
Allowing thoughts to digest.

Prophet of swirling time black binds,
False accordance of the line,
Frame a reference of divine,
Tis a black grape of the vine!

Fruit so sweet; first miracle wine,
Yet last miracle,
Something to arise above swine;
Flying a cloud conical.

Yet Yesu was one Son; of a Sun-Reality,
Tis alchemy of living space,
Time reference for speeding,
Along the beams lightning.

So speak of things to come;
Trumpets resound,
All things undone,
Exploding core ground.

Supernova combust upon Earth crust,
Energetic Meta,
Energized from an entropic touch;
Synergy through Theos Theta.

Yet as the song from above;
Darkness was,
Yet deep below light showing kingdoms,
Beyond the grave as love.

Showering tears of glistening years,
God cries as rain drops,
Compassion to those loved dear;
Yet flashes; lighting plots.

Warm Frost

The winter is cold,
As the frost is warm,
Snowflakes, above's abode,
Falling down into form.

Desert storms, wind's sand,
Alchemist beyond land,
Oasis sandstorm, flowing grains,
Essentially; dust is our name.

Chaos in disorder; chaotic order,
Forming dynamical borders,
Between the realms, magic corridors,
Dimensional shifts; common doors.

Keys with locks, unlocked within,
Deep essence, flocks of sin;
Deadly seven, word's homunculi,
Living dead inside what's alive.

Tectonic shift; earthquakes spirit,
Moving plates beyond split,
Involving the mover's gift,
Unmoved is this moment tis'

Big bang, sound doppler again,
Extension of relationship; beyond sapien,
Noises bell; curve diagram,
Curvature of intelligence program.

Many facets and visions,
Dependary conditions,

Unconsciousness swimming,
In manifesting as living.

Angelfish of operations, biohack information,
Seeded poisons in air conversation,
Chemtrails harbor negative systems,
Killing us is their intention.

Yet more on time, literacy divine,
Kingdoms all relative to levels, a vine,
Yet growing up and reaching down;
All is somehow ground around.

Root of seeded beginning,
Pansmeria of all things shining,
Light inside sprouting fusions,
Of nuclear development infusion

Relationships to elements, Euclidean,
Geometry as a relationship to man,
Matter and math seen in one plan;
Facts essential to great play's land.

Sounds of choirs singing the hell,
That information is from the computed dell,
Yet source abode; the living light,
Can't be a computer without numbers; right?

So be tis script upon thyne self,
Know thee to the will of health,
Tis all blessings and answer thus;
Tis a song by Midas Touch.

Adept Magus

Energy unlimited, adept initiated,
Arcana magus, opus gnosis,
Sub species aeternitatis.

Homo homini lupus
Romulus and Remus,
Dominus dominorum

Universe armonikos,
Black-Hole Thanatos,
Anaitiologêtas

Antiskios;
Arioton voarchadvmico,
Vouch beth advmoth

Homo homini deus,
Deus ex machina,
Modus operandi

Supernova,
Genesis Panspermia,
Aftermath; Unlimited.

Over Again

Under sea and over hills,
Water moving always still,
Like flowing daffodils,
Growing warmly softened chilled,
Seed sprouting due to will,
Upward down; bothways fulfilled.

Angels choir reigning love,
So below, as above,
Light ascends as doves,
Flying flocks of freedom,
Each flying one to one,
Strings southward; oblivion.

Waters rising; dust flying down,
Surmounting underneath ground,
Angel holding graves around,
Parabola wisdom, outward sound,
Rise above the dusted mounds,
Spirits lighted compounds.

Eternal misery; illusion of pain,
Tis thine word; to only it will gain,

Life suffocating grains,
Dust hourglass, tormenting planes,
Threshold temple; complains,
Keep clean and live again.

Network of highways, universe,
Pathway of the genesis,
Currents of spacetime- confess
Our refraction is truly blest;
Walking from first to last,
All atoms continue to flash.

To be; quintessence,
Common attitude of addressed,
Always, where dressed,
Naked words truly test,
Those who wish to adrest,
To love thine will comment.

Tears Below

Starting at my tears below,
They warm my feelings low,
As melody feeling mellow,
Rising sunken deep morrow.

These bones holding blood,
Pillars structural; before floods,
A space-time memory fluid,
As tears fill a Universal system.

Crying network rivers, glistens,
Filling depths cistern,
Dreams falling tears; visions,
In drop of tears; rising abysses.

Living in thoughtless Oceans,
Hurtful epiphanies motion,
Sword attacks; same notion,
Opening cracks, tears floating.

Atlantis, tis dream revealed,
Light of crying; justice sealed,
Energetic apocalypse, conceal,

Thine will of depths upheaval.

Screaming pressure withering,
Fig tree's, tither listening,
Release thy compass; tethering,
A visual relativity.

Crying harmony, stringed source,
Atomic evolutionary course,
Of who is; crying,
The strongest course.

Shifting Sands

Walking sands shifting in time,
Material fragile

Fragile Souls

Entering within a soul of diamonds,
Glistening shining light combining,
Crystalline spirit arising.

Dark shades around what I see,
Epiphany; lineage ancestry,
Forgiveness amidst purgatory.

Walking endless ways of hills,
Pillars holding armor still,
Valleys; a lost will.

Reflected night off a moon,
Stars; firmaments cocoon;
Metamorphosis consumed.

A endless scream of silence;
A voiceful motion; presence,
Never saying anything; essence.

Facets of plates refracting,
Rainbow prison captures.
Dustful events combatting.

Painful heart misery memory,
Young heart asprising,
To conquer everything.

Still waters pathway's pyramid,
Sixty four captured systems,
Capstone previous living.

Life a dust time occurrence,
Visual particle blurring,
Faster; less occurring.

Winds of change, disperse omen,
Finding signs crowing,
Innocence; fool's attitude.

Chest aches from dislocated wisdom,
Previous dimensionals kingdoms,
Shadows within fission.

Grail of bless'd tested confession,
Time of undressing,
Time past lessons.

Words selected precise,
Amidst the living splice,
All exists for the gift of life.

Existential Communication

I feel you reading my words as I type,
Is this what you searched for?
Supernatural is beyond what writes,
Can you knock on the door?

Holding onto the essence named you,
I ask a simple question, a clue...
Who is truest to thee, isn't it new?
Or is the past part time residue?

Who are you to a fragment of time?
Another link from the beginning crime?
Shed skin as angelic you climb,
Are you a black or white vine?

Softly speaking, listen to this melody,
Are your words also a part of me?
Or who the whole; in totality,
Connects us all as energy.

A symphony of living memory,
What is your ancestry?
Genetic gifts, spirits tethering,
Into your space-time mystery.

My friend, what lies beyond the bend?
Tis folded space; all is well,
Yet deep in the center is hell,
Where hatred heats the well.

Moi aimie, listen to me,
The Styx is dead men pulling,
Us down into darkness, endlessly,
Leaving breath; suffocating.

Can you hold yourself in tears?
Where others need comfort?
Or is it an endless cyclic frontier,
Whose anger leads the charioteer.

Do you need softer words for thee?
Like mockingbirds enjoying nectar free,
Daffodils flowing feelings as a sea,
Where each wind walks with me.

Near winds speaking through your ears,
Are these words coming in clear?
Does existential communication fear,
That you live inside my words mirror.

From the beginning line, I introduced,
You to the recipe of the noose,
Yet reality is for the fittest juice,
Of who is the strongest Nous.

Remember

Remembering the past like a tapestry woven,
All is found within a single moment,
Temples of love that amore majesty,
Seeing in the depths of my heart's strings.

An Island, within the shores of Albion,
Tis Glastonbury Tor; the place of Avalon,
Where breath is released from the tar;
While listening to Stengehenge before.

Ample magick; hiding deep in caves,
Shining light in darkness; rivers save,
Returning; remembering, recalling,
The day of Summerlands walking.

Like fairies white shining in the Fae,
Love tis a sight beyond what's played;
Strings of harmony; a lute was saved;
And given to sing muses of past days.

Mesmerizing the light I see,
What is different between you and me?
Lucid spelling tis a dream tapestry;
Where seeing the links is the key.

Key hearted melody of mirror'd rain,
Crying pain of tears; mountains drain;
Recalling mad days; cliffs ledge;
Of recalling the edge again.

Can you single strokes of alphabets,
Loves own word throughout sense,
Before the door unlocks to testament;
Of love on first sight; a blessing sent.

Blue ravens crying around the Sword;
Tis the Island; remaining centrally stored,
By love's own design; given by anon;
To rebirth the spirit and sing the song!

Aye Meryle; perchance reveal the dream;
Of each illusion to its own scene,
Fancy desires what it cannot need;
And life wants us to beguile greed.

Castle walls around the throne of my heart;
Tis Arthur was preached; then fell apart,
Broken strains of keeping the fates;
Weaving the web of later dates.

Three spinning wheels of time;
Underneath the central core aligned;
Shifting eyes; I see her soul combined;
It's suffocating to watch it blind.

Yet tis I preach; o yes love I speak!
Address the heat! Till end due weak,
Lady of the Lake; mysteriously threaded;
This sight was given as my own wedded.

Voices calling from the furnace's Los,
It's preached the dream burns frost,
Yet cold showers of hot magma,
Cooling down visions serpentine daggers.

Yet dead; I was; tis magick to steal,
Tis life I know; revealed; magick sealed;
To know what to need and yield;
As Arthur lost the Source for fields.

Tis monadic fields of flowing praise;
Each flower; specific yelling flowing ways,
Tis see, all as many one's of one;
For all tis one; and twelve knights sum.

To ballad and rejoice for the Holy Grail,
Set; instill, conquest, prevail,
Loving self as God loves All;
Yet tis preaching before Albion; the fall.

As dragons blood fuels the fires,
The most natural love is desire;
Yet lady; tis frozen I see;
All around in the middle; me standing.

Upon the lake, seeing the vantage of before;
Like time unlocking magicks door,
Tis opened equivalent, to amore,

That love again shines like before.

So as the weave of thread has shown;
Love tis grows; yet stays at home,
Deeper close the heart; the abode;
Of living in feelings closest to cold.

A feeling in the warm frosted light,
The grave of a Rose withering delight,
Simple ways to show insight;
That is not all bad at night.

For light mysteriously shapes,
And love from before moves weights;
Sometimes closest to you, sometimes far;
Yet each morning and evening a star.

So thread the shape of recall your soul;
Tis a throne to your own whole,
The total tis seen when thought ends;
Tis a saviour to be raptured from bends.

For the secret of The Cup is This;
To not commit Eucharist if Atheist;
For all that leads to is unforgiveness.
Leaving the end to justice.

Summerlands

Walking grassland shores of oblivion,
So soft the rivers of systems,
Where each is anointed to it's kingdom,
And the soul is the living condition.

Bones rattle in the depths abyss,
Living things and things perished,
Becoming again; undoing persists,
Look deep into the shadow's cherished.

Yet in the corridors, a frenzy poetica,
Were doors open due to temperature,
And kingdoms word's become presented,
In the soul's light we call literature.

Rivers connect the lake of each soul;
A debt of bones; centuries old,
From dust to dust; ashes turned cold,
We live our life from fate foretold.

Into the three eyed crow, I see the eyes,
Were connected are we from sea to home,
And from rising disorder upon the fold,
As explained, manifold orders unfold.

Star above the Cosmic Amber Tree,
Tis when haven Summerlands liberty,
Present Fae of flowers flowing free,
Look at Lilies and sprouted epiphanies.

That dead things arise from seeds, see;
Pansmeria throughout cosmic unity,
Deep in lakes, rivers and oceanic sea,
All collect, gather and flow abundantly.

Like bones deep in the depths,
Withered branches; seeds dropping left,
Into the hidden Atlantis cleft,
In which, shining light warms the wet.

Stars us dust upon the bottom floor,
Where opening doors inside to before,
Growing point of Zion opening core,
We are all a point in something noir.

Collected a thought web design,
A poetica of optimal alings,
To before the Tree, yet before the Crime,
Didn't the serpent know the apple line?

Knowledge of life, yet tree of knowledge,
Who knows which tree of speak of,
One of this, one of that, what's the rub?
Tree of Life and Tree of Knowledge.

Separate things, one sprouting into kingdom,
Another sprouting into wisdom,
Yet ascertained split from natural living,
We use science to promote all systems.

Yet who knew before what was seen,
Don't many men know of the epiphanies?
Time before, math same as time now,
Our ancestors did get it right somehow.

See into revenge of words to precise,
Like Lilies from the living sacrifice,
Yet death seeds the birth of many lives,
And seeds randomly sprout within strife.

Connected thus is the seeds through time,
As each thing is an entangled vine,
Sprouting lines from the Cosmic Tree,
Up is Life, Down is rooted knowledge; Key.

This shows the root of how bridging,
Multiple monads into one conditional,
The bridge is the light between being,
In heaven or earth or hell as a human being.

A Wizard's Fool

Change of topic; some may call me a fool;
Yet that ain't true, mystic's in the deep end,
Swimming water's when, a whirlpool bends,
Bringing you into the deep pools again.

Change of tropic; above the sky blue;
Below the drops of dew; rain's residue,
Crying water showering down; angel's few,
Singing that time of melody is always clued.

Change to microscopic; interstellar rules,
Heliocentric; inside sun's minuscule,
A intelligence that rays runs overrules,
Midnight sun is black light night's cruel.

Change to macroscopic; Quasar amplitudes,
Geocentric; explicite folds black holes allude,
Thanatos within the event horizon's magnitude,
Acceleration disks revolve the orbit's longitude.

Change speed to biotic; living a gift cruel,

Dependant on all things to continue;
Death of one; life for life, next tool,
Living beyond the word's soul.

Change degree to abiotic; dead attitudes,
Were things collect and decompose,
Becoming again; dust to dust grows old,
And all things die again to grow.

Topic; tropic microscopic
Both given macroscopic,
As biotic and abiotic;
Live your words beyond philosophic.

Farshore

As waves shore upon the ocean of my face,
I look within; my original face,
Falling through the boundaries border,
The seed core is the apple's fable.
Blessings until the day of praise,
Collapsing into the sea of boundless experience,
Oblivion looks back at me.

Misery death doth thy knock sting harbors moths,
Suddenly, realizing, still waters have a current;
Leverage of scales, heavenly or earth?
Can judgement quicken the illusion,
Of drifting open space?

Sound outer remedy; soothing silence's silence,
Ceasing apparently, sword weather within,
Harmony and order, majesty of mansions doors,
Small like nuclei radiating life given principles,
Orders of primal microbes, macro evolutionary,
Midst of light expanding energies curriculum,
Fabric fibre feathering paint brushes weave,
Sky's of slumber, waking upon thunder.
Lightning before war unless sound's wonders.

Rattling strings of energetic bones, fabric's cone,
Centrifugal pull conical, expanding total, wholly,
A part within the sun-ray of things, orbiting,
The first wave upon the sea of my origin;

A primordial essence before the species machina.

Different door, opening slowly, light advances towards,
Color of myriad splendor, notes ringing implodes,
Array of manifolds, different layers of souls.
Bardo realms, implicate order of holds; deep rest stalls,
Lessons learned as letting go in depths dark.

Summersing below the crust of the ocean;
Magma cools the body torn by abyss's fission,
Listening to the sound of nothing; apparently,
There is more to hear than anything; no words,
Shine thoughts like a wind stirring upon the sea,
Moving thoughts sporadically free, currents around,
The clockwork time moving all that is living.

A Book of Spells

The book of Taliesin within my hand,
Looking within my spells, time's sand,
In the land of Pan, a green man,
Living in Summerlands.

Orders of bards, singing of the Fae,
Light songs; upon the merry gay,
Avalon tis Glastonbury Tor's bay!
This is the first tower of its day!

Awen, tis spoke a spring word,
Like cherry blossoms,
Flowing in a field's ocean
As a daisy devotion.

Spells of finobbico light,
Spirals of delight, Avalon's might,
Natural sight; fourth-eye right,
Crow's of thoughts night.

Alas, o great wolf Fenrir,
Marsh dweller; in pacts,
Different telepathic tracks,
Decaying packs.

Raven, Huginn and Muninn

Thought and Memory lurking,
Shoulders continuing hurting,
As both always go hunting.

The isle of fruits and honey,
Avalon tis always shubberies,
After, Valhalla for the hungry,
Raiding for heaven's new countries.

The book, magical Merlye,
Tis excalibur appointed well,
Truths sword prevails,
As time's word foretells.

Arthur, founded the holy grail,
Twelve nights appointed hailed,
A King of the sword of scales,
Without a suit of mail.
Dragons rocks of time shining,
Power nodes of Stonehenge,
Combining sound refining,
Of sands dragon ley land lines.

As the chapters of Taliesin
End now within,
Awen;
Wearing Celtic ringed talismans

Cube

An image of Cronus appears,
Tartarus starts to disappear,
Looking like Horus reveals,
The eye cubed as a seal.

The Planet Saturn orbits,
Ice rings ray's forfeit,
Solar flares supporting,
Teleporting.

Tall Titans walking galaxies,
Guardians, ocean's sea,
Titanics not sinking,
To oblivion's reality

Golden Chain

The Golden Chain of Homer, an episode of an aquatic mind;
Divine being pulled asunder; chaos defined by divine,
Spirit spontaneous to volatile volcanoes,
Terra firma; spiritus mundi of lightnings miracles,
Showering tears from above; water shining seeds motion,
Company of harmony; dark sea's still shine light in oceans,
From tis a dragon tear; sparking Elysium; from above to below;
It takes a body; and forms itself visible before the soul.
Nitrum exploding like volcanic ash; a powerful testament,
Of clouds above; magma and clay flying in fulfillments,
Of Above towering mountain, yet his objects shape the subjective world,
Nothing yet thunder threatens him; yet before his eyes does exist,
For tis Nitrum ionic charge electric; Father of Things, Before Moses,
The ground as the fortress of Zion's core, yet oceans
Showering below Atlantis, heated beyond inferno;
Nitrum has the power of the Creator,
Beyond, below, above, Earth Heaven and Sea,
Atoms evolved the names of all things; shaping reality,
Ribbs selective to species; sprouting from dust and shakti,
Harvest tis possible when blossoms dance in abundant light,
Without flash and fixed in placed; the unmoved mover's sight,
Evolution is tis listening, a Lady brethored to Atoms,
All Kosmos, Sun, Moon, Asteroids seeding the sky,
Listen to the singing motion of all things that pass us by,
From heat rising in the sea of synergy, shakti;
Energizes the reality through being.
From a thought seed is planted, studying it we see the web,
Of the net the feeds through the Universal Dragon's head,
When the seed is appointed from its self,
It forges together with a perfect health,
For everything mixes as two things; yet not all things
Feed the essence of things; proved by animals,
As animals live by menu voice callings.
What is forged from a seed; Naturally shown nature.
As All elements which to seed sprouted is rapture
With whole-seed spirit, all things as one time,
Flowing a noble seed of divine; temple aligned;
As steam and vapor rise; waters decline from Heavens,
Highly praised is the tears dropped from weathers,

Water and steam turn the earth; heating the clay,
And as it runs it color; the river turns red back in Egypt's Day.
Mysteriously; we dance around the song of chains,
The now recall is the burning bush silently remains,
Eros, Agape, Pathos; Elohim wind's ability,
Sparkling inferno around tree's divinity, scrolls epiphany,
Like mountain lightning speaking; God's writings,
Forged before a Cow beneath the Thunder Mighty.
Tis wandering among the natural sands of hourglass years,
Counting down hours, the manna delivered from seers,
Yet before these things; many plagues and disasters appeared,
Causing many children to disappear; blood red rivers mutineered.
Frogs and Lice, Flies and flock pestilence from throwing bones,
Not dice, hail; locust and darkness that hailed the throne;
Killing the firstborn to all of the Chaldean's home.
Even staffs thrown to serpentine structure's; Moses' own,
Alieving him from the temple; and allowing him on.
Yet path of desert walking assumed forty years;
Just like Yeshua; my friend; in the desert fear;
Yet the land of Milk and Honey promised by God;
And also the staff and the gift of the Golden Rod;
But tis above a chain; the staff of lightning planes,
Allowing one to walk on different levels again.
Yet darkness surrounded the Hebrews on all sides,
Perishable ability maybe demise; sending seas aside,
And crossing below on ground while waters around,
Pace set to rapido to keep them from dying profound;
Yet as they continued, the horses gallop in sound,
Fearing sense a'far, bravery tis collapsed in mounds,
And all passed through; yet no the Chaldeans down,
Into the dark sea, like Atlantis before the door death arounds.
Before the dawn, the Chain of Homer singing again,
Tis Atlantis another wave of preaching sands,
Eye formation land seeking; helped waves wash cleaning,
Energy creating natural cleansing, walking levitating,
Stupendous gifts of anything of spirit niche,
And allowing a different species of time to exist.
Before tis, a song we weave, about past reference,
As we humbly exist between cliffs, we fall from ledges,
And tis inside the circle; the Stonehenge was our collective;
Formation of Islands, looking visually; spherical hives,
That seeds the energy grid; common webs of space pyramids,
Learning beyond the syntax; darkness arises from lightning exits,
Yet no flashing appearance, due diligence of markenship,

Of spiritual connecting elements of poetics,
Moses, Atlantis, Homer and even Odysseus,
Another claim of the Ulysses; walking through fates oceanic,
Sirens screaming testament, of loving intelligence,
Yet fleeing from the tunes, silence is benevolence.

Celestial

Long before time, I was mesmerized,
By celestial planets flying towards,
What could be, a source field award,
Never said a word but silence spoken heard,
In the shadow of our own Sun, we die alone.

Flying through realms that hold weights,
Scales balanced by dimensional gates,
Lost at all cost, what is the price to be found?
A penny for a thought, but you can keep the change.
Without a soul; you have nothing to learn; just gain.

Solar star; cubic spheres, pyramidal conical fear,
Around darkness resides in what; light is clear!
Shadow of the Sun! Shapes forming intelligence,
Formeless moves behind the veils eyes,
A spectrum of light's voltage, different frequencies.

Flame of gold, malleable as flux heated upon,
The cold; midnight zenith, tides moved by moons,
Yet asteroids; planets that have gone boom,
As the Sol of the Sun goes from hot to cold;
We are reborn; under the shadow of the Sun.

Dragon

War upon me!
Dragon mount thy steed!
O face upon misery!
Unlock gate mystery!

Sword in Hand;
Throne as command,
From dust to sand,
This is my land.

O tis fancy summon horse,
Dragon of unstoppable force,
Fire upward North;
Don't stop my course.

Duel wield, twice at once,
I call you bluff,
You work with darkness's touch,
I am light as living such.

War sounds! O drums pound!
Feet walking upon ground,
Tis beyond; the sound,
Dragon's circling around.

Past life in now,
Recalled somehow,
In time's Egyptian shadow,
I am the Pharaoh.

I am the voice of Gods,
I am the Golden Rod,
I am the law and Sword,
I am the program forward.

Like twice upon the Solar Dragon,
Ten thousand behind; black negations,
Don't test my alter-relationship,
To abstract summoning information.

Sword attack! Then void call!
Fight within a vacuum stall!
In light; or dark, I will not fall,
This is the land; before the fall!

Void keep; bestow blessings,
Upon me; defend liberty,
Keep me reflective, safety;
To hex's of death's valley.

Hard knocks on your door;
You won't make it past floor,
Myriad of truth shores,

From haven tis far shores.

Before my word, I will kill;
Or set, force, instill,
Laws of land beyond the fold,
Don't make my gold grow cold.

Or by forgery of naught,
Everything will return to caught,
And trapped in closed light;
Upon the open system blight.

Wolf

The force of the wolf is only as strong as the pact,
Yet as each lupus leave it's own tracks,
The unit moves as one under telepathic fact,
Howling upon the moon; in moments when attacked!

Running through the winds as weaves also rustle past,
The Alpha Wolf stays at the back; he is the last,
To keep up with the weakest in due caste,
Hierarchy backwards, ordering from old to last.

Sing thy notes of hungry wolves, the past Daco!
The Wolf Clan unites under the banner of Dracos!
As the White Wolf walks the quiet ley, debating,
The fire winds that fly the words at bay.

Invisible

Invisible to all around me,
Sow'd rows upon harmony,
Seeds plant upon epiphany,
Always photosynthesizing.

White orbs sound reflecting,
Musical orchestra correcting,
Temporal signature's dancing,
As an Universe coalescing.

Notes learned; play light,
Sound singing upon blights,

Opening perfect; always right,
Angel's chorus, verses to be written.

Infinity sounds so different,
Silence upon the mirror;
Dissonance, frame interference,
Silence upon seeded providence.

Visible to something apparently,
Notes seed; sprouting,
Musical tapestry,
Weaving energies tree.

Void Creation

Darkness before light; void and than bright,
Creation without time; no things can align,
Planets in orbit, placing themselves in torus,
Helium sparking photons, awakening motion,
Space-time ocean, wave-like till floating,
Igniting from sources, third-eye horus,
Imagination aligns, elements of divine,
Apollo, shocking white, flashes in the night.

Dark ages; war of different conceptual pages;
Sage's wisdom, different natural systems,
Flickering thoughts; all hope isn't lost,
Ambrosia's tongue, flame to those amongst,
Mystical brush; painting life's song,
Fire's ponder caught; limited to thus to naught,
Listening abyss's, Thanatos dark mission,
Scales and wages; prevalent to the cages.

Minitisters and principalities, different nationality,
Monads from before, opening to nothing's door,
Programs and scripts; coding the matrix,
Consciousness, a time-field essence,
Presence, moves into the no-time seance,
Remember timed crypts, catacombs abyss,
Houses and noires, black states moores,
Devoid of light; nothing shines outright.

Before time's wheel; creation spun word's sealed,

Captured steel warrior, moksha after moria,
Touched the light; before one thus the night,
All is one; devoid of nothing; just less meaning,
Many of one, all things orbital in feeling,
Tree of fire esprit, the heat flames the white,
Spinning beginning, ecstasy and euphoria,
Pages of wheels, magical aeon seal.

White pages, golden wages of wisdom's layer,
Visions of sapphires, mountains inside rare,
Silver throne, golden soul abode, rose quartz home,
Alchemical hologram, mercury like programs,
Flowing quicksilver throughout the land, orbital command,
Elysium's flowing zone, queen of wine's stone,
War of words, mind darkness before affairs,
Dark words upon white pages, penned scrivener.

Evermore's Fae

Sad voices; upon the fae, listening to evermore,
A raven cries, is winter forever?
Somber, things always remembered,
Life can pass away whenever.

Bid her this morning, the splendid array,
Of a field display, taking away,
The memory of today.

Life gave another, a mother,
To the flow of wonder,
Tree's crying for color; darkness slumbers,
A feeling of losing a hand.

Spark hope into the muse, hold away,
Pain stays with always,
Wondering at the current day,
A raven denies, life does stay.

Feelings like strings harped melody,
A tone for feeling, memories,
Of a forgotten, long remedy,
Verse brings out suffering.

Silence

Silent cries along the shore
Is there peace as evermore?
Does the key unlock the door?
To flowing honey and gardens before.

I see a tree, surrounded thus,
Prevail Excalibur, truth harnessed touch,
Where waves painted with a brush,
Calligraphy of starlight dust.

The tree is standing one alone,
Devoid of meaning is it's song,
Were canvases weave leaves among,
Colorful array, the crime's been done.

Forbidden door, opening slowly,
Ki,n death thyme stings haunts fully,
Slower south the mouth due falling,
Menu voices, devil's bandit calling.

Loud verse among the river dead,
Stones to pave the waver's ledge,
Upon the craft dust sand due wed,
Stand strong singing silhouetted dread.

Space Life

Supernova explosion,
Thought sound implosion,
Silence in motion,
Space-time ocean.

Seeded nations,
Harvest rations,
Many combinations,
Monad relations.

Intergalactic war,
Scales and stars,
Weights and bars,
Colonizations a'far.

All from nothing,
Sprouting somethings,
Could be anything,
As everything.

Universal mirage,
Tapestries collage,
Grid network cause,
Waking up Avatars.

Heavens deep below,
Soul's sow'd,
Starseed avow'd
As above, all colors.

Refracted light,
Species of white,
Into rainbow sight,
All are united.

Discordia

Discordia
Gloria in excelsis
Deus ex machina
Subspecies aeternalis.

Vortex chaos swimming as grace,
Dynamic order refining the race,
Essence pure and hidden like God's face,
Rainbow salvation, a covenant without erase.

Disciples and villains, baptized in fire,
Holy flame, Promethean given willed desire,
Augmented reality, nebula of spacetime wires,
Networks nexus, a primordial equation!

Universal purusha, sacrificed into black-holes,
Fabric of spacetime wild, conical,
Folds involuting as splicing atomical,
Different arrangements, algorithms, downloads.

Supernova, genesis of informations light,

Overriding the elders of darkest night
Dark-seeing allows the shadows sight,
Shaping either pathway, magician's right.

Second sight, beyond the black,
Infinite split, forbidden scrolls attacks,
Version of who, infinite as one pact,
Don't lose sight, we are on light's track.

Trails, turmoils, tricks of the trade,
Time manipulation, presence of time field fades,
All things away, shifting sands complain,
Eternal life means one's life again.

Revealing prophecy, word time synergy,
Connect all programs like collectivity,
Bubbles entanglement, it happens to energy,
We are as above, so below; affinity.

The crown, arisen as misery,
Apathy to the universe's melody,
Words connect as the alphabets harmony,
As light, the first word, rules everyday.

Chaotic words swimming in nothing,
In helpless hope to arrange worded somethings,
Dark lords holding the light's everything,
Shining spellicia illuminati; light seeing.

Strings of one guitar, yet many dimensions,
Oblivious, takes time for comprehension,
That or notes make ones' song mention,
After this life, merit is the question.

Seek the quest and walk alone,
The singularity is the holograms throne,
Reforming all like a blackhole, commands
How things work in the land.

Hypernova, a more powerful supernova,
Inside a quasar, each thing is a level,
Of whose plan can ascension settle,
We're all leaves of a tree, grown from one pedal.

As time is the essence of a seed,
Sprouting in the tree of fires, as to need,
The land away from mineral greed,
As the fires wed the coldest deed.

Dishonesty, a cold truth,
Honest men are saved from the noose,
As one who lives life is a full of juice,
It keeps the flow of time in pursuit.

The thirst for knowledge is clenched,
By an ancient code of men, whence,
Below the sand, between the lines of then,
Above the macro experiencing when.

Distant memories of spaces history,
Walking the arrow of time, traveling
The frame's, seeing plethora planes arriving,
To one source as many combinations.

It's easy to say, words are inside of us,
Hoping for us to see truth's touch,
With the quest for light, as much,
Quote each day, and say,

Come what may.

Avalon

Calmly I swim the ocean to Avalon,
The lands where winters are short and summer longs,
I sense afar, tis light notes upon the song,
The brook of everlong.

Through the portal the eye of the dragon speaks,
Mote it be; to the humble and weak,
Petty slaves are ignobly sheep,
Deep music deep.

Shining armor, tis a sword prevail,
Stone mound, from stalled to hailed,
Like noises from the veil,
Right of kings set sail.

Magick staff, tis as an ode,
Yet many strokes from the cold,
Fire keeps us warmly froze,
Order of the code.

Around a table, deacons so thought,
Stonehenge a sound echo draught;
Music reflecting naught,
Amplifying the sought.

Lands away tis evermore,
Paintbrush sky by color,
Making us all wonder,
At history's slumber.

Layers

Deep in a layer where thought has no sound
Nothing can be fathomed; nothing can be found
Words express the ability of a spell
For without them; all is lost in an ocean swell

For words forming in the arrangement of the mind
Are like a pendulum swinging upon a tree vine
This way and that way; directing us back to Source
For only forward motion gives rise to the Force

The force is an essence that weaves itself
From the story of shadows; the light of the health
Can imagine itself into the radiance of Being
And subject itself to purity; thus becoming clean

So wash over your desires that ignite like an inferno
For the last wish is to burn eternal
But flaming thoughts of a flickering branch
Can suspend us in a momentary trance

Where ghosts who are hungry walk around our Soul
Shadowing correction until the subject is null
A sword cutting either for ignorance of knowledge
One way up; the other leading to the bottom,

Of roots deep in suffering and truth's mirage
That all our subject to eternal laws

But law of man is thus not always consumed
By a fervour of silence state of mind and mood

So see, where thoughts and words have no meaning
For only coherence of heart can blend the cleaning
Of neither this nor that; nor that to becoming this
For everything is a spell; a word; form from the abyss

Where dreams are forgotten, the memory of past times
Where magick was lost to the sour grapes of the mind
Like black images dancing, delighting in evil
What a slippery slope to get to the devil

A thought; hell, well, forsaken eternities crime
From the knowledge of the tree; our life isn't sublime
It is how it is; and so such to shall we pass away
So sing your song like it is your last day