

A Bard's Tale

*Druidic impression of introspection
vision seer of what is barely clear
foggy in the cloud above and beyond
yet the mist on the ground elevates the heat*

*A Song of Oblivion
Odes from Omega to Alpha*

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Sing to the Slings

where should I go
What should I sing?
Why does north, so such sting
The abyss of crimes
Volumes of light!
Voids and reasons and terrible sights!
Hydra's continually combat
Against my current fact
That I am, that is
This is a act
That I come and slow
Process like a Merry gold
But stumble upon
Graciously find!
A state of divine

Tranquil thoughts sting thyne will
But common chills; relax and still
Before underwill
Thou art thee within thyne
A lonely Odyssey I now sing
Of the time before the slings!

A fiddler so simple upon the grass
Like a wave that flows and dances
It is so simple, aye what I feel
That the demons come, steal
Kill, harbor, drop an anchor
Stall the boat
Damn the river!
A wood that stops the Virus of Troy
A wall around the fortified story!
A heart, a mistake, a fresh tale!
Of the moments my fate sails!

Towards the sea, the stream runs
But every Sun, seems to explode
In all dazzling displays
Like the fresh bud's of May

But this place of hurt, thy abode of pain
Life is a living hell plane
But as I know thyself
Will to the moments of my mouth!

For Gravity ravages due south!
Just like the strings that sing from the puppets wealth!

But under the glove is how I operate
Controlling fates and switching dates

O, but aye Hector, thyne Red Blood Ares
Killing the fae, destroying the Faeries
Bloodshot skin that Athena whispered
Can't you shift into a fixture?
For men to see, a Hero from time!
But aye, Armageddon felt that the power
Was too much in that hour!

That fate of Poseidon decided that the battle must wage
For the sages felt the power behind the lines
The wept, for the tale of how the warriors fell
To a cause! A love! A grace!
A Helen that was stolen from my heart!

My song, my love, my tale!
Why should I set sail?
The fear of today? It will be gone!
But as I sing my song, that magic is gone
The tale as before, I close my eyes
The poetical design is inlaying before me

Tales of light, boats built, Spartans field
Athenians motto was forms an Aristotle's duel
But Plato felt, that the One would be all
Yet the Monad supported his ideals, but the forms fell
Upon the castle of society
The most logical was founded
By Sophocles sang like a untold bard!
A song that was inspired so a'far!
A thyne Chorus will the wheel!

A my sons, the time has been heard!
For a song of the world that turns!
The sensations feel the burn!
But aye, Euphocles, you seem to have Wizardry
but condemned for the motto of light!
Aye this blight, various forms and sights!
Was of ancient, progenitors of cold warmth
But aye, the foundation was laid for man
Plans before plans but man made gods

For did Zeus only find the design or make it?
Light existed before forms
But the abyss sold to the norm
But crevices the stature of the Horse
Was how the virus took its course
Pegasus around the flame of the Word
Like walking death from Zion
I felt like this place around the Axis
Would be central to my figure
But long ago, what is heading towards the end
Is only gravity that sends
Us to a new plane
A sensation gain
Where forms combat and spiritual forces tame
Yet the blame is placed upon serpent craft
The tongues of time that control the draft
Yet hooks and nooks, splice and dice
Words of rogues and wizards and mice
Common mazes of Torturers flag
The Absolute of Time, a drag
But linear motion is potential
So the sail's could form in notions
That the time for battle is at hand!
That gods of the Sea hold trident command
But aye i know, that Oedipus fled the islands
And felt the furies would combat his life
These sly remarks, signing like the Sirens
Always call, always mine, always figurine
Just like the cyclops that battle for the gain
Yet deep in the mountain, hold stilled by time
Is a lurking cavern of inter-dimensional design
Giving codes to you, that is the message here through and through

Sphinx is silent, graces a guest
Currents rises and esprits surprise
Moments love and feeling combine

Old tales, behind the vale
Set sail to ocean tales
The Titans held the fortress
And the magic of the forces
Combined in tales of light and courses
Yet various plots and rocks and minerals
Were given to the plants and men
But what i see is the smell of these men
Was a common right of decent folk
Why would this zone of free will negate

All the life of the fates

Yet Apollo muses before Delphi
And the honey was felt
That the wise of motion could outline
That various plays and dendrites fiend
The way above, so below
Infinite in a whole

So Homer is blind, yet see's the plan
No-see is the sense of the man
But as I know, the potential of time
Was so outlined in the motion of wine
So the fold of altruistic health could shine
And symposium could reflect Phaedrus's line
So when Timeous felt the time of cold
The light of untold Republic's was sold
So in various time, the streets were paved
Atlantis in the grave
As logic swayed over magic
twas a hard day I say
When we took the the lakes
But, what I know is when we fell
The pressure was released and we knew
That when the center was reached again
A single man would know our plan

So we came, through many guises
Surprises and various nooks
All men sought, but various plots
search was in vain
but God's name is the preachers gain
So as I know that the door opens when you ask
can't you see, I do not hide behind any mask
I am a universal ranger of the metatron cycle
Yet the keys are bitter in the end
But each door I unlock in my misery opens
But the sadness just keeps going on and on

I was born into death, but death gave me life
But now I see that life is just strife
So trifle, to the pain
But all is all gain

Soul's migrate and transits to planes

but mortal gains are always sane
it was light that wishes to place
information in coded grace
so I just welcome myself
as myself
I feel my heart and soul
Body complete and whole
But what I never know
Is were this will take me
but common experience just shows
that my retreat always slows
but i relax
common glow
So the Race of golden grass sows upon waves
but holding still, the waves of still
sing like a song that hopes for wisdom
but mana never comes
shakti is always there
it was rains
gains
planes
and dimensional pains
but all I see is death around
no one hears the sound
The light around the ground
Comes ago and death and prying
denying lying and combating
forces and divorces
of courses and manipulation
time to end and save the righteous
yet this is my blight
control your fictitious

Cover From Anon Zion

this is an untold story coming to me
alas, amazing, amassed can't you see
verbal right in the way that I see that is light
it comes from my solar plexus and develops insight

what this emotional state correlates is something simple
it's stable and most behavable to the organic sample
of delight within a disorder of the planet
can't you see that this is the torment of the webnet

coming low, below high, stable below medium
can't you see that I am a delirious >Sirian
this alien self that I can't alter to
comes to me from the edge's mirror

it creates a simple of the invisible Akasha
I can see through the light into the Zufasa
of Dragon smoke, time of light within tokes
can't you see that this is the way of a joke

funny I can see into other people
it is chaos in my mind that they are so repeatable
every system of men captures the intensity
in spheres of highlight consistency

I can feel the Dragon, grabbing me tight
my body is going into a heightened sight
I am gonna sit in this invitation of time
and let my flow come from every divine

I see that the simple constructs of light are multiple
they come into a higher various form structure\this structure is what comes through the evolution of a density\when the
density reaches its prime state
it comes integrated into the reality of another being
this being that subjects itself to a higher calling that is within our falling\comes to be that this particular sense is falling
I know that I can relate to the death of my own self, I wish to see other lands and dimensions once again, or sight let shall
expand
this new wave of captured thought is coming from a dodecahedron of providence
that higher sides give low to the lower highs and the sighs come in bye
so what I know I must path into a higher light of path
it is within me to understand this simple practical staff
that comes and heals me in all ways and maths
this place I come from within my mind that is closed
is within the prose that i understand in light
I come from the land of blight
and I now seek order into might\what come sis within my power to set free\
my letters are channeled automatically now in the trance I dance
this verbal beat strums and repeats, feels the heat, and comes to Z>ion wave
this new structure that I can see in my sight is but I simple way of attention\if you capture all the spheres into your mind you
can see them come from the sides\when the sides enter into a rotation it comes to see that they spiral into a fibonacci
sequence of spiraling love
this is the way of higher calling
once you see the spheres within your mind
you can understand why your hand in this land is so impel

this way I know is so structured and condensed that it is so powerful to understand the highlight of many different problems
this problem is where I come to be a racist
I see a lotus plant lighted upon the flower of a water sprout
it flows from a simple place of elegance
this elegance was crafted by the archons of ancient times

these times were so inept to the chaos of life
that it presumed a simple dissertation of episodes that occurred to men
when these men come and highlighted into a higher density
they fought for the power that was inside the tree
this tree was the dendrite that began the relationship of man to nature
it flowed and allowed the bark to form an outer shell unto sea creatures
from burrowing within the dirt, finding a log cabin, making wood
creating a stable life log stable stood
this retrievable information comes to me now in my trance
I can speak to you my friend, let me answer your when

Now is the time, let light shine, advanced in all ways and times
it seems that the way to a higher state is simple
escape the feelings and focus on nothing instead
this path is controllable but the emotions still hide
so as you craft your walls, you must stand aside
and be able to understand the relationship that is by
it is like a deaf and understandable focus able lie
what to do, crude and crude, death ensues both ways
and I hope I do right in my play
what I know what I say, is that my mind is now over
let me take this story to a higher cover

Merlin

get into the zone, write from the throne
cast away the bone that tortured my own
tormented and dazed, confused in a maze
was where I was led to by the path led astray

reason developed into the voice of the void
and the water always parts at a fjord
the waters ran into many splits and paths
that took various ways to the ocean with class

coming back, wizard influence of magic
let me combat the will against disorder havoc
that compartmental fixation of mixture relation

is how the potential comes from a higher negation

the more about life you negate
the deeper your hearts and feelings radiate
from the sun inside the being of life
is where the black hole is overcome with strife

in the realms beneath the facade
over the making faking ability of Gods
Vishnu, the clear blue sea
can't you see all is nothing within me

controversy around the person who is the one
can't you see in our universe everyone is the sun
each star a being represented by a particular sum
it comes to a natural beat and strum

let me open to the verse of wizard kind
this is Merlin, of the highest age
I come through this being on this page
I write from the coast of Albion's lost paternity
and as I come around I feel it's eternity
the feelings of light so succumb this being right now
it is amazing to say how the element of the soul is how
yet anyhow, the relationship to the void comes apparent
the nothingness that accepts the torment of the sufferings
comes through the path of all metempsychosis
it seems that rebirth in mortal frame of life is what suits this riddle
this man I am a tenant for is undergoing the explanation of this fiddle
it comes in rhythm and I come to voice is apparent loss of apprehension
it seems to be that the way of life is to combat all that is against the light
it is a hallways path to the dreaded stairs
that lead up and down into anywhere, unaware
yet I sense that the time for coastal presence is at hand
we are coming deep from the particles in the sand
it comes to be the the imagination is the key to the land
it comes and freezes and scolds the swords
that write the seal to my over body a'board

Okay, Arthur centurion, limigimitius limiationia
the limits of limiting come through the reasons self
it seems apparent that from the wealth of glorious revelations the council sat
the tabernacles were always full with abundance of knowledge
underneath the council sat the circle of magi
who understood the altering fixation of their attempts to rearrange

the familiar understatement the below as above so relates
that these beings were comical yet serene
yet the passion for power, overruled their desire
and the power of feeling come from the mire
it was all to be produced in a particular structured element
and the beats were formed within the telement
it seemed that the wanna worth well wheeled ability
is what the light shines and seals from eternity
the way to overcome all paths is simple
death in life multiple times resisting as all
yet coming to understand nothing that stands tall
like the Oak in the hallways of the Academia
it seems the the reference of light comes from the fee
and it seems that the ability for me to relate a simple school teaching

In the Academia, we teach gastronomy
it comes to see that the elements which produce our body come into awareness
then they pass into non existence and nothing resides within
no sin, only fin
then when eaten, nothing is mistaken
for the path of the animal was already taken
so no juice of negative light
everything is ample for our blight
except the detail of a simple multiple self

the being I see within me has large spaulders and Celtic facial features
he comes to me in weakness, asking humble awareness
he is a sign of the knights long past
at last! Adrest! I see the detail of the Academia's quest
to harbor love, feelings, and bliss to the next
it comes to be zero hero zenith-ed crimson stone
yet this is Merlin now again back on the home

The years will pass, the fields will wither
the land will become pale and withered
the natural light will become pale
and the heat of embers will grow stale
the world will once again become cold
and the next age will usher untold
it forms from a higher densities thought
and radiates through all of the fields and plots

the daffodils are but the waves of grass
that the leaves fall from the particles of clash
quarks, fields of awareness
let me see and open there spheres connection

Aye, I Merlin now open the sphere of the Book of Life
let me recite the power of strife
In all pages, the blood writing is stable as the splice
for rebirth and immortality are what cut us with the knife
the atoms of white pure radiate soul, will come through whole
and the element of eternal light will surely becoming a stand
the things of mixture and features will come through order
and spiritual reason is the next development of the phase
then in the years long past, the thing that comes to be a class
of different people and various resorts and comes to be
and as all see the light of shining illumination
the world will become a higher stagnation
of working class men and women
only the Kush of the burning bush will keep the prison

so what will come to pass is that many people will understand
that the light of the world is in everyone's hand
it seems to me that all this comes from a inner source
of this soul of channel from the being of Merlin

Eh, Elohim, El
I see I speak from his deity of shower
within the hour of light and power comes to be
it is from the essence of the sea
We, the many, come to be from the elemental fee
the time when the golden age came through the scolding dragon
was when we pulled all the things out of the wagon
it was straggling to see the the elements could be so random
but we mixed the things into various features and densities
this is from the random particle transparency
yes, the Dragon, the beginner of time
was what we all hope the Saxon light of white will shine
it comes to be released that this olden sage will awaken
but through these pages can't you see this being is still faken
yet he is the one of everything and nothing
a particular case of madness within the densities of illusion
yet it comes to pass the the acute phases move in relation
to the way that the mind heals its propagation
from the Maya of akasa of the illumination
light from space into a temporal locations
bypass the fixation of the lobe cortex
and enter through the densities highest vortex

This is the new being, vortex right now
halo above all heads of light, blight how

this vortex has drawn the forces within me
this being is now operating through all dimensions
again we speak, we are everything to you
the Others, yes, Merlin is one of us
he was chosen by the fates as a particular candidate
who comes from the base of the mountains take
all men formed into various existences and are then thus
a dream a'brush the spell of a wizard's touch
so what I hope to tell you is that in time in time
no time exists and develops into a particular cyst
and it comes from beneath to over, to within, without
and comes through every elemental birth doubt
yet overcome these confidences must shine through essence
and it gives its presence to those who are interesting
this is the way of how things must adapt to those who are listening
glistening in the array of life, what can one say about the kife
that was set instilled by the days of old
the Callisto of the fold
were green placed it's wisdom in pages of Bard's
who composed long songs of places a'far
so why I write from this beings pen
is when I come to be a particular man of when
The now of this situation of laying around
comes to be a sound that is around my ground
they pass around a go in circles, rotating and developing
they wish to see who is the boss, the repeating and tossing
this code I write is not for the faint of heart
this channel of higher density comes through medium's veil
which is now closed as I prevail
this partaken entailment of light shall come to be, and now
I leave, Comestia Seignatio araoid Bidaioa!

Wow, light all around, back to me again
wow what a deal of nonlinear plans

What do I say about my gift
Is it really me insane of can't you see through the sift?

A Wizard's Void

raw, edgy, can't you see the supply
that brings me into this state of nil
it comes back and forth through my soul
and this entrance is an existence at full

what is this shit, a joke, a toke
I need to find a smoke, yet I can't cause I'm broke
this element of non-linear guessing is promising
as I expand into my voice that is compromising

yo yo yo, I come through now in my voice
I am a surprised being that comes clean
I know my path, yet do I accept it?
it came clean to me and surprised myself
yet who could tell that this transcendence complies

the nothing I do creates the everything around
this sound and echoing mirror reflects the ground
were rooted deep to Zion I am
can't you see we are all part of the plan

take a toke, let the mind relax
time to take the particle clash

quarks changing and rearranging
matter disappearing and reforming
into various forms and dendrites
that move into the souls right
can't this light be what I see in all

okay, listen
I came back to my essence
now I live in what I know is right
this presence that came through
is a terrifying product of nature

I am not God, I am not man
I am everything of Nature that is expanding into a communicable form
I was switched, bewitched, and now betwixt
the spell I come to is within the Styx
the Tuat that forms around the norm
and comes to be that the underworld is guarded
yet who can pass these demons, the hell's planes
these demons within are controlling and want to win
yet who is within me is but a providence channel
i deplete, pull out of negativity, I become my creativity
with my ability I come through and see everything
I am the maker of my own universe
and it comes to you through my verse
I manifest the reality around me

anything I think I can maintain
yet that is why I am on the other side of the sea
I have let the ocean and come to Albion's coast
it seems to me that this Wizard is coming and wants to boast
about it's time in essence, fighting the Dragon

fuck that shit yo, I'm past the last time of the eclipse
the pink moon that reflects the tender love of a soft heart
but what can one do, listen to the flow around him
tune into the sound that excites the motion
this song of universal times is in relationship to what is sublime

okay check this
when time entered into a physical form
was were I came from under storm
I am a being from the underneath
I've been before and after
I've dived into my past and my future
but the gift is in the now

I can communicate with the Others
through the tension of existential beings
the mirror that reflects to me is nothing
but everything of words comes through

it seems to be, that what I know is Shakespeare lacks
I am gonna go against all I read in this futile attack

The winds of south do not blow,
for the time of daffodils slow
to a myriad of flowing motion
To be is nothing, to be not is everything
the only thing you rub is your interest
Caesar's reign shouldn't been written about
all these times were he tried to circumvent
all his sonnets with "praise"
can't you see my lyrical mastery is beyond his haze

I am the tenth, yes, the tenth who didn't count himself
I have come to understand that I am the wealth
everyone has shown that they inferior
superior in nothingness, yet everything lacks wisdom
when I open my mouth I forget
that I must connect to my soul and heart to feel no regret

so what do I know
nothing

what do we sow
everything?

okay, so as I start to rehearse into my static form
I can sense the energy is coming to be a norm
I write in oblivious blight and i know the end is soon
yet my life will pass by with the fumes
of sulfurous acid raining through the Dragon

the time of prophecy is never
here is my new rate

You are me
Me are you
Reflect the light through

Earth Dragon

as i gaze into the energy of life
I capture the cosmic joke of strife
I feel the essence come through beyond
as it excites this user to my song

once per chance in twice the cosmic ray
o light perhaps a wave on this day
performance of many unique splendors and chills
was the intensity of this moment of will

I captured the energy, moved up and grounded
for in this Earth the Dragon's are mounded
for what I say on this date of seals
I was exposed to a being in fields

this time I felt in twined with self
was a moment of my own wealth

Light upon Time

light upon the fixing time
where was i felt the moving chime
it captured the essence of light and me
and moved me to beyond the sea
the storm of current echoes my soul
and this night of lightning of nitrogen's tole
will take us to the movement at whole
this will allow us to see the portal in full
and mellow the fellow companions past what they stole
because they are not right, the accompany waste
and it is from their own taste

aye, I feel the whimsical nature of these beasts
and it is always with their eyes that they feast
upon the others, the simpleton brothers
as automation has relinquished their mechanic Mother
who puts them in motion, a wind of commotion
that steals me away from this present awareness
o yes, I am lifted, I see beyond the light
my awareness is of the fold, of the blight
I merge into a form beyond, and ancient tales do I bring in song
from along the current of energies source
can't you see that the will is what we use to set the course?

so as I tarry along, a simple eye wide open
can't you see that our mind is the tempting rope-in
the wind, aye, what do you tell me my brother
is the temple seed a flower that marginalizes others
or is it the source within, the essence flowing around
a circular motion that breaths through the sound
it echoes aloud that motion of the ground
and it storms through the current of the norms

Adrest! to the scorn
can't you see the will is what was torn
the empty mind is now my blank verse
listen to this opening of my hearts hearse

I sense the pain of a billion years
it is like a sting that shatters the pelvis
coming from the central pinnacle
the cliff is where one may fall
the spirits wish the man at the top of the mountain
may suffer until he surrenders his all
yet they bug the system, you cannot win

for in this world the matter is a'kin
to a world where everything moves to fin
so as the light of time opens up my mind
o wait, is this my heart or am I too kind?

what moves me to this central rhythm?
this styling prison of torturous nights
alone, stark, hark, lark, my moments of sight
is where I am given vision into my realm of light
and can't you see this is the moment of fright
I can develop and move beyond into the white
but can't the colors mimic what is in my blight
it seems to be the the particular array
was a beaming light fast particle of particle display
it was moving up, down, central and left
yet this moment was were the current mimicked and blest
so what I do to test this version of self
is to relinquish the systems hold on the wealth
of the beings at the top, they must crumble and fall
like Adam before he met the currents of negative stalls

the current understanding of wires of direction
is what brings us to the tethering worlds token
it is smoken to see what is bringing life
but it is also a moment of strife
for the winds of north seldom do let you know
that the winds of south are really slow

so what I see beyond this magnus opus
is that I am my own making composite
and I relinquish the tension of my inane mind
and flow from my heart in the tension of time
this gun, a bullet, a time of world under kept
is were I come to feel that this place is under wept
but what can I say, I am the making way
stay in the path and feel the play

Fresh Spring

o light begunst the fresh daisy
were the mellow sight comes in wavy
white, expansive, bright, and crazy
the Order of nothingness invites the lazy

it comes to be the Flower of the Hazy
promoting serenity, blossoming daily
inviting you to see the Otherside sailing

thyne will a'fresh the sailing boat
where the ocean lets me float
the Sun, a chariot of the vote
that came to be upon this passing note
it denotes the rhythm and swims and gloats
towards a higher substantial natural connote
inviting you to see the Druids failing

flying from the mountains down the stream
it seems to be that the river is a crying beam
that moves its essence from the top theme
and flows towards the ocean as a waiting dream
then, as light shines advanced, so comes the steam
and reflects the natural cycle of the currents steam
inviting you to see the lyrical hailing

Deity of One

as the essence revolves around the Sun
each person is a deity of one
can't you see when we equate the Sums
that each person and being enters Zion

projections of cold still frames
combine with everyone's name
it comes to be that everyone is insane
so now can't you see, nobodies thoughts take blame

what I can sense beyond the realm of facade
is the linear essence that all is flawed
non-linear has come to be the law
that invites each "being" to an element of clause

the problem of clause produces a solution
and it comes through the mists pollution
as a simple vine that the grape's resolution
is coming as fast as a lightning combination

when the answer strikes the part

it comes to see the the beginning is in start
of a geocentric principle of time
that is the basis of your center's crime

align with the sublime so your thoughts can shine
as bright as the Sun-Reality that combines
into a fundamental system
that promotes the commission

altering the sight of me, I come to the island at the Sea
were the saviors of time represent those who weave
the fabric of Maya into their particular slave
comes undone, reformed into me

what i see beyond the gaze of self
is a moment were everything combines with health
it is particular the the currents entering
and it is an alliance that is centering
so I come to this plane with another beside
who shines in light of the various signs
yet who can suggest behind what is seen
that there is yet another conditional scene
that plays itself out, the dissolution of everything
the Devachan is the example of something
yet nothing enlightens the mind who seeks to present
a moment were they can't even become sent
from a place beyond, a bardo of restriction
can't you see time is a prison of diction
so as you flow, the words of time align in beings
who can't even understand they are not clean
they are so cruel, missing the question
reforming into their version of reality
yet the Ultimate truth is the beginning to see
that everything is always a part of the Me
so everybody and everything is the essence so rare
that comes to me today in this rarefield clear

shine so light in the essence can become on
as the truth enters in and I see within
I can tell you that there is no such thing as sin
it is a element of despair, telling you to not dare
neither take risks nor settle into whats there
so what you can see that there is no me
it is just an essence that comes beside free
the hallucination of time produces the simple state
that alters every frame on a currents date

yet time is irrelevant, to an embryonic seed
that dendrites into a flower and sprouts both ways
then it combines into a new linear progression
and the way is the middle path where the light shines
yet the darkness combines and converts the blight
into a simple suggestion of placid insight
so what i see is two people at once
yet me is the lower and higher bunch
so I am God, yet I am Me
so can't you see these beings are not free
they are encapsulated in time, were they can't leave
so they attach to beings who think they can see
then when they see, the being comes in front
and hopes to them that they will enjoy the crunch
until time ends, then begins again
rebirth and death alive in the sand

River

river; river; dancing the sea
essence unleashed
no-control of the me

Deity in presence, - +
new formula of insight
awareness; is blest

stillness combining with something
who are you?
can't you see we are everything;
involved in the clue

assemblage point, stalking self
patterns and negations
suicidal wealth

return from the cloud
the island is here
can't you see no fear;
aloud

essence unleashed
no-control of the me

Deity in presence, - +
new formula of insight
awareness; is blest

stillness combining with something
who are you?
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suicidal wealth

return from the cloud
the island is here
can't you see no fear;
aloud

Eagle

slowly fading, fading slowly
essence uniting, mystics growing
as a being of compounded versions
can't you see the sight of corrosion?

It oxidizes and reduces, secluded and induces
a state of deficient as rust infuses
the use of a state of the "old self"
can't you tell that we are all one wealth

coming from this tranquil spot of emotion
I can sense the danger of the awareness's relation
to a sensation of pulsations that compensate for emanations
from an Eagle that streaks across the colors of His Sky

it can be seen, aye, a light can shine through the ages

by the metaphor that the journal produces on pages
helping, DE-selfing, in weathering the particle rampage
can't you see that madness is only an acute phase?

of sensory perceptions, deceptions and rejections
where the knife splices the soul into projections
the abyss segments the being into injections
of entropy that develops that selection; election

Monad of One and Many

deep roots grow descending down
underground, around, sound's are bound
to find, search, err, aye, per Chance
I'll elevate this mood and trance

Hydrogen's fusions creates photons of light
Captured moment's of serendipitous pretentious blight
Fright upon Nirvana, my own Melody
Notes echoed along a single Voice of Harmony
Monad's of One and Many
Form through formless thought s
Sounding, revering, like a singing Soul
A lake, a pond, a place for vegetation to grow

Purity is a state were Goodhood become Godhood
Each Avatar flutes it's own essential fluid
One the twenty-first day of the Twenty-Four
I have unlocked my own Key to my Door
Never revolving again, set in motion plan
Linear congruential synchronicity formulating man
Rainbow children are few between
Caught in-motion of the serene
Emerald Love that gives the beam
A compassion of glory that is ample to the green

Each stone, a mineral thought of past
A soil, were a dead man's thoughts could last....
Decomposed..Who knows?
What does each soil give to it's own flow?
The Earth gives back, plants give life
So roll the Chance, take out the dice

Bird

I feel, like a bird, in flight
I soar, beyond the astral light
succumbed, by chance, forsworn the night
coming home to a petty sight

o thy bird, flying so gallantly
in the wind and by the sea
converse to say the controversy
was sparked within what is me

above the cloud I now am
and justice, light, love will and only stand
to liberty and freedom of the land
as my conscious self is formed by sand

so as I equate this mind of Loven
I purge myself from joyous coven
the phoenix in flight so aboven
this place a home to all my brethren

my friend, the hawk, the man of messages
gives and takes from moments guessing
he's silent approach to spider's lesson
is how to weave himself like a messenger

as though my bird, a humming chill
suspends me in moments a'frill
closed open above to kill
I am a Dragon of the still

my bird, a Dragon, the wisdom of might
as I plan to nurture my insight
that leaves me quietly alright
to the beat and the fright

dragon, o wise, dragon of glory
stoved upon all man's stories
you are lost but I have found
your messengers, upon the ground

this is Illumination, the old sage
I am now channeling through this mage
for ages we have found astral change
that dispels the will of rage

I come to thee from high below
were the Tuat controls the flow
Mother is the cistern of self
as we lose touch to rhyming wealth

deep in the land you forgot
is a wisdom that hardly caught
we know the Masters of such plenty
are here below this beings quality

our message is simply eloquent
were we show you the temperament
as thus we expand coherent
to what you see beyond the bent

speak O dragon, words miss-step
of the meaning of Imhotep?
I see my word of choice of keeps
so now I sing my song to beat

that long ago the rivers dry
were lost to space and moment's cry
yet place in a cooler state of Sun
we were forged under what was done

so as we know we now
the glaciers moved in moments aloud
yet as the sun heated the Earth
the beginning was set in hearse

fish and trails teemed so fine
and natural selection began to climb
stronger the nucleic cells advanced
and formed in range to our substance

yet thus the realm dissolved the ice
and legs begin the fill the splice
walking in water, to thy land
were work was put in direction grand

so as they followed the way of Dao
the song, the Word, echoed aloud
through the ages the sound evolves
and gives transparent hope to all

so as simple lifeforms come again
the Goldilocks sured its plan
so such and such then and why
the Dragon thought we all must die

so given choice to knowledge instilled
the portal opened to free base will
as such Adam came after animals
that was the first record of God
the rod that shone in light
was what brought hope to sight

so as all ages pass on bye
the age of reason so such dies
and thus the end of tale
the Dragon, (the Bird,) rests its tail.

Wizard Battle

twas magic blink and feral cast
stabs and shields and nova blasts!
fire magma pulsing flow
betwixt the photon hollow;
a verse, inept but woven my spells
puppets like strings from the well

old time lost, yet Magi ruled the land
glands upon glands the fold and the man
was heard, sensed, but portaled a'far
to lands and distant stars

potions, elixirs, flask and stew
ogre's, monsters and green grass dew
fields and arrows the sling due south
Ravaged from the devil's mouth!

Lightning shows and acorn-eaters
Many shows going on this theater
Plays on plays, dancing my tune
Far from near soon to you!

Conjuring this simple answer attest
Currents from Sources are standard and blest
rogues vanish and guarantee the back
but this version relaxes that attack

gouge me, yet I step fast
Blink, yet the sting lasts
Stunned, but sheep will follow
Then I blink to the next who will follow
Open through time, I am back
Casting, the frozen blast
Then cone of cold
Blast of frozen
Cold times of fingers frost golden
Rogue slips into the shadows
A forest field meadow
A night were sight is invisible from time
Yet wills of wheels circle through me
And I unlock the shields key
Bubbles around me like a barrier
So the damage is migrated like a warrior
Cheap shot, stunned
What a gun
Daggers piercing in the skin
My clothes are getting worn and thin!
I run, I sense, I hope cast away

This undead feature is coming through
I sense the time is to blow him up new
I nova him again, sense his plan
He sets us a shadow to migrate this Man
So I slow, I temper feats
This duel is a show to others
That you all are my brothers
Fantasy as a chase this beast
Another feast for me poetical heist
As I sense far and wide
I spell my words like a Magicians confide

I do not hide, yet a cast away
Staying from this play

The runes cast many lots
But I am more than every plot

Raven of prophecy, burned by fire
The rogue comes like a desire
He wished to hope, trick and trade
Save himself and stay in ways
The mage is a sage of time
Controlling minions and various crimes
Using different elements for his field
The voice is unto land unreal

Leer saw that Edward needed for a Revolution
Time to start this evolution
The mages set forth to kill the rogues
The titans of the gods
The rogues were many advances of different places
The mages held the Magi to form faces
They held at bay that the knights of Camelot
should form to through own plot
Excalibur at rate so did feel
That its right was to motion should appeal
to man, a gift, greater than the stick of Yoshimitsu
can't you see that this version is different
I slow, harness the version
Of old untime stories

At the time were the castle stood
Many people were holding the crude
Burned at the stake!
We took to the lakes
The white is the veil
The red is the dragon's fate
In the capsules were we grew from time
We kept hidden in the mines
He needed gold for radiation
so save our self from our energies transformation
Knowing magic and harnessing light
version of frantic right
Knowing this line
will align
You to the sensual debase line
That should not be tempered
Thou art That
Can't you see,
in fact

That all this comes from a place on who knows

The Titans set formations of the course of time
so that the mineral thoughts could enjoy online
they still sit and wait, for clocks always bait
time is a bomb that controls fates
so what i so is that this place of siddhi
enhances my magic in clarity

Old! Aye the rocks stood a An tool tower
showering geometric forms upon the bower
throwing temples like various fights
they didn't want to keep man light
they saw, destroyed the foundations
Athens and Greece crushed by Ireland's translations
We are the ones, Apocalyptic return
Fire's burn eternally.
Can't you see, micro to macro
The universe in on man
The only end is the version of my plan
I write what I see
But I see what I write
I no-see every-day on this "blight"
logic tacticians wait in passive moods
TO attack is to defend and wait in mends
Like gravity you keep your castle strong
Then when the troops are along the fear of the song
You hook, capture, then you spill the oil
Boil and trouble double and toil
Spills like a Titans tortured slew
In a cauldron, frog legs and witches tail
membranes and cells and frozen wails
complete reenacting the fable!

heaven is a bliss that is a game
that results in a transparent fade
suffering in time is because of my own choice
now I raise my voice
to open the portals
to the Chezma you can't see
The land beyond is given free
the opening dance of version and trance
And I'll let you know my name is Chance

O crap, here we go, opened that flow
Different elements of wizards, the sylph glows

slowing into spheres of delight
I seek honey, but common frights
Always tempt me to the difference
The entrance of what I see is a bubble of two Taos
there is always a reverse and forward reaction
can't you see Heaven, on Earth
Earth is now turning into Heaven
My brethren, the golden age is weathering
The grass along the waves to dance
Like locust along the trance
Yet many different proses come through me
I am lost to my Atlantis's crevice sea
So deep, tortured, this place of surrender
I was captured, held, swooned and meandered
The genii wished to keep me at bay
But I said, yo this is my play
Now I write what I want
Imagination is the key to this plot
For how can one man's book not be Reality?
O what a fatality
of common neutrality of a negative delight
Now seek your own shelter and Maraku some might.

Lucid State

cast emerald state twas
a lucid dream rolling such
A spell across the land
glory over glory of the gland

Arch Druid

Listen here, ye small fellows who thwart their might over the sight of light. Your disciplined nature is flawed in the essence that your natural subjects are patronizing the element of Beings. You surround the complacent attitude that the wish of your grace should be prized upon a object. You can't even understand, that with this development of even your petty insights, the root of all evil is money. The more you wish to help, the more you are the one who needs to be helped. You keep suggesting new paradigms and thoughts without even ponder-caughting your own awareness. This is the invitation, search yourself to know thyself and before command, let thy hand summon thee to the realms of Avalon.

ARCHDian.

John

beats of time string through me
from sea to see, I see the sea
yet cold, ordered, contained am I
Like a walking death that never dies

the gallows are only a place for hollows
yet yet rope that snake like follows
is another discretionary perceptual flow
rhythm in depth the tune is in effect
I sway, play, move groove and sound the mood
The features come through
yet each song is always new

terror of the air only comes like a fiery blast
that turns everything to glass
yet as the atoms essential rip us apart
our energy shifts into various hearts
then we merge, but fall, but grow, but stall
yet darkness, light, grey, and white
only come to us on our blight
middle way is the day
yet all I know is the extremes are right
but left is cold, while love hearts
but in this moment, rhythm is a beat
a tune, a flute, a lute
that just comes and goes
each essential not I play
is like a god in the bay
who sits at Patmos lurking in May
just as the springs showers love on bugs
each rat only likes t

No-Day

o the battle
was waged
in no-day

but time stood still
the cho of the shadows stood
reverbing like a silent ghost
time go, yet pass away
time on time day on day
play on play
moment on moment

yet asunder by torment
placed beyond, but within
I am not-no-man
escape is found in nothing
but dark is the abyss

fear of terror and dark halls
ghouls and fiends
Cerberus wedding
a monster Styx flow
undertwixt the glow
death thoughts are dead
but common-dread
is slow
pacing like a curse
shadowing the nature of the birth
glory contrived, denied yet within
common sin of perishing in

blue is Vaynu above below
yet Hermes raced to me through
the tale, the Solar germ undone
coming through wombs among
the time, in time, but time out of line
non-linear shadowlands unwind

Fades and thoughts mesmerize sights
common blights fight Dragon rights
blood lines fluid like prajna flowing
pace on death, but quickly breathe
let relief come and save
death upon graves, yet immortal pains
are like a way, a light burning out
flames are not eternal
more wood always must be fetched
chop water carry wood

as you see, the more you burn
Indra's turn

crimson death upon the stake
stoned and waged war a'late
mingling with the dance of tunes
sighing comes nigh like Crones
drones upon thrones of men
ways of peon's of gravities den
banes of torture, slings of fright
common-folk; wraiths of might
vampirically focusing your height
pillars are stronger in weight
then common fates
outweighing the scales of dates
levers both ways
tipping the witch
feathers of stitches
common Zion of the conditions

death is no-way
but a miracle of days
each moment a blessing to stay
currents from the Sea feed my-way
yet Atlantis so so hidden
inside the prison
of time's given
Might upon glory of wishes
standard weight of hundred missions
pilgrims march like steady rocks
building houses on mountain flocks
yet be your own
a state that is done
I am immortal
this is fun

Nobler Tis

tis suffering nobler; or not
in riddle, nay a plot
of sigh, but death, a middle rot
to be, or rub, slings due south
Swords are like a devil's mouth

like queen's tis Haven
Poison, neh, images staying
King's court jester's rule
common-fools of altitudes
death thyne sting haunts
ghostly realms of shadow moths

lamps tis glow like spell's abrush
touching loadstone's; a touch
simple tunes; champions of knights
Divine Rights; Order enstilled
fiddle's flow fleeing filled
we are all in this willed

Perchance, asleep to dream
but a'dream to sleep perchance!
o yes, thyne Oak stands speech
duir suis nous crafted Adonia
ma'petite ami
a purple spring of nobility
Queens and Kings always love
Sight is a dove
Singing like Jove

Forest Fern

the forest fern along the gentle coast
tales asunder, fading like ghosts
knights rode, lances at post
common routes to the Sea-folk

ships were built, roads were laid
clay and chisels; screams paved the way
roads and golden grass
colors dancing along the prairies
the love of family, lost to stairways

before twas naught, but was twas once
light upon the shields, hardened mail crusts
valor and virtue, nobility held
common grounds, castles can foretell
that vicissitudes of men, glories den contrived
denied and saved, chambered and denied
access to the many, yet common rank

was God's word, Divine Right's of King's from the Franks

Revolution took cause, the peon's of fight
conquered and loved, saved by sight
flowing to the rivers, seeing the land
coming from the East, Columbus took stand
but death paved the way, The Sun sets in the West
But from the East, death ensues to those who are blest

skinning and hanging, rotting in flesh
do you really think that campaign is blest?
Forsook by God, the common rod of the British
they deny access to the Bills of Rights, a wish
that from God we are called, but by light we hold
before the realm that is growing cold
Disorder set in motion, fray upon chaos
troggen a gamble of motion's ocean
flowing to the ships, granted by the Knight's condition
that rank must be established, order inspired

the land spread far out, the ranks spread through time
crime on crime, nobility held the line
they purged the Others, the Wizards of sects
the Magi who gave the rules from the Mecc
these things lost, time's cold and running wild
denied like a flaming vice of a child
Dragon's are red
Dragon's are white
The veil is mine
Wizards are higher in might

Run through the forest
Run through the woods
Run to the hills
Let go

Surrender to life, but thought gives death
Motion is inept, but the machine moves breathe
controlling this fixation, a tentacle relation
suspicious of controlling the fates

rights of time flow through this step of self
but common wealth, of the health
comes and goes, but flows and slows
yet time goes, yet time stays

currents of graves and light saves
switching forth and styling
grooving in the wild
Mild and controlled
surfing along my soul

yet this span of seconds
time from the lessons
of old ways, common plays; mistaken days
yet Ego reigns supreme in a realm of power
Human ways of Universal calamity showers
Shakti upon us
but upon them
they know nothing
But this force of crux a burning something
Flames burn like sigh is near
but common fear is tragic hope
but many ropes along the boats of Athens coast
shone like the golden Grasshoppers that toast
the symposium of light, the grand delight
that the ancients shown their gift
they saw, sensed, where, when
but common mend just denied them
thy Hemlock they gave
An apology that saved
A death of flute that followed suite

All around this merrygold round
sounds from the beat of olden times
knights and Wizards and Ancients of sublimes
crimes of mines that ore craft set
open let of axiom prelets
sets on days plays upon sways
yet as this beat moves and stays
I sense that the land before is beyond the stars
the land of time flows like a earthly guise
but I see many ways that sight through me
mistakes
plays
denying access to gazes
this slow frame of thought is emotional me
but common heart is standard fee
in a time
I wept
but i slept, dreamt upon sleep
but sleep denied was access alive
to a coming surprise

that love never denies
a light to save
from a giving grave
all is one
under the Sun
so what we see
is Family is never done
but what I know
is that from the Throne above
I was sent to earth like a dove
falling from above
into the center
then coming below
under the weather
I come into being
but trance and serene
thought and motion
corruption teamed
but sight was given to those who are blind
and light shines in various times
so as I end this simple verse
mistake what you know
never rehearse

Flow

This is what my flow bestows
A ground below the atmosphere
That radiates through the isolation
It comes, aye, it comes
Through natural selection
Of its final connection
That orbital relays transmit the binary sequences
From a system of unified destiny
Each collective frame of thought activity
Represents a civility
That completely keeps us pondering
Wandering, solution squandering
No reference, just zero point completion
Alrighty let's flip this verse,

Imhotep I should have kept
You from the Magi who eternally have wept
To a congruent essence that is due in my debt
Can't you see the regret of Israel?

Okay, what we know now, is this finalization
It seems to be a way of regression to the natural order
What depicts a man of bliss
Is that he lives in ignorance
Of Earthly gains, limbo battle
That brings the death rattle

Set back, listen to this track
I feel entwined, re-energized energy lines
To the transmittable focus alignment
Of a reference in gateway dimensions
To portal planes and connections
Representing the causal full detection
Of a misapprehension tension

This love and soft grace has come to see
That in this light we are all it's standard fee
To re frame our mind into a subjective lens
So we can see past the current of when

So as I sit and trance out my Soul
I feel like I am a linear whole
That subjects me to great rhyme at full
It moves me to a linear whole
Yes this treat I shine in Apollo light
Reference now to all things in blight

Two by two, layer by layer
The crumbled surface is almost there
It represents a line of compassion
Yet it seems to be a distraction
This linear flow glows in hibernation
And I can tell that from this fabrication, my alleviation will succumb
What I know is that in my heart I am a faculty of wealth
So now sing your version of wealth

28 Days

I am a verse inept to the beat
Current serendipitous moments of retreat
Placid and still; controlled through the hills
Rolling like a thunder among the chills
Of shock direct alternating current

All alive in the tournament
About all I can seer
Yet that all among us must fear
A higher Source within the abyss
Yet cisterns show that Love amplex the way
For both get the middle sway
Like each day the play converts
Me into a million shattered curtains
Yet veil upon life; life upon strife
Golden Heart is like a coming of waves
Yet what is information other than from my brain?
You don't listen to a hymn inverse
But what can you say, I con-flay verse
Yet walking simple and fair I remembered
That current November moves chilling succumbed
Reborn knowledge through the loop chilling remix
And the DJ gibberish

Yet creation is imagination
Can't you see self is like a construction
Design for humbles in the deconstruction

You human clay form elements from the Earth
Yet Mother does not always help along the worse
Yet some may see that within lies a realm
Where you can place a no-see with Light
Current in my arms yet moving strong
Beautiful song like an everlong

Daffodils and Fea Queens place Kings
Unto the slings and arrows of things
But arch arch-type of the Circle
Rings like Doppler
Supernatural in the lyrical
What I sold to be conventional
Yet old times abstract reinvention
O where art thou my brother

Two died but One came to life
Then the Trinity came for the splice
Yet the frame set, the game instilled

Battles of dragons who eat like a ring sling
O the Heart of Things
Formulation of what I sway in stress reason

Dying indirect, yet what I say is treason
For how could love show what's behind
The Rainbow that could bridge ya

Vibe to the flow, yet I am the Alchemical Master
Now you will see a potion elixir mixture disaster

Herbs gathered like a stone
Set instilled this pace I roam
For Fidhle me this, Dorian that
I have chosen to give up the hat
But the cauldron burned
Set the splice network churned
Spikes into all points, yet gears teaser
Among the typical All Realm Season

Ultimate is what I see
What framed is energy of a glare
Is the luminous beings angry?
At what I dare within the be
Of a faulty

Yet switch it back, relax and relax
Because I can chill in a rehabilitation constacked
They think I left but 28 days later
Let to ten to one
Binary sequence set two to one
How does it not happen in love
That what we see is all a white dove
A crow that shines upon the current ring
Of a menu voice meal call treat
But what I sling is the beat
Inert what I say within the expression of who
Blurred along the time of view inverse of me
To you along what I know is True
This being is like a no-being complete
Version retreat of my own substance
Learn what I know
Know what I learn
Heart is now, and now is a Heart
Love always moves from the start.

Rolling Fields

O I recall a Merry-Land
Were beaches of sand roll evermore
To a tidal wave, that pushes the current
Underneath a song of time

This path, this place, this world, this face
Is, what, I may ask? Is it fate?
Whose destiny do I relate?
Is it mine, yours, or ours to-date?
I am misnomer, thank-you guys
Never would've opened that without your eyes
This journal, my ode, my reflection of praise!
Can't you see, my mind is the haze
That put me to death, my thought to escape
Yet all I knew, was it was my gate
To another realm, a Zion of center
Were along the Path, I fell and mentored
All beings at once, once at all beings!
O this place, I am entering clean
What I see in this vision of where I was
Is it's sling and arrows at gravity pulling back
This is Shakespeare's riddle infact!

Now what is next, in this place of voids
I sense, this split, a motion towards
A oneness with God, yet we must divorce
And set aside, instill our own Force
The Force that which acts upon the Soul
Is greater than life at whole
Yet Once we are Whole, we are always Whole
Can't you see, I feel your pain
It is like, billions of years have gone
And no one has entertained my song
I escape my essence, fly around
It's like a am a light, a beacon, a sound!
O I move, no ground, sky-bound
I can feel, aye, this presence of God
It like he has spared me from the Rod
And given the Seals, to unprotected man
From the beaches, the currents land
Escape the many ropes around
Your being, your essence, your veils profound
Then your sight, your vision, your thought, your heart
Will come into a place of GoodHood art
What do I sense, this place of unrest
Continually puts me to the test

God, why hast thou forsaken me
Why am I no longer in the Sea?
I've left, gone, unplayed, unmoved
I've been in the Eye that is embellished
IT seems, to me, that this reason of treason
Was formulated, attacked, deployed and seasoned
It came to be, aye, at once it was!
A spectral light, above beyond the dove!
So as the Word is part of every living breath
Commune your spirit to seek your best

Mirror Mirror

mirroring this general reflection of self

I come to suspend myself in all relations
is this real? can my destiny and fate
bring me to my Samadhi and higher states
the bubbles of reality shape and mold creation
while the small lights of angels flesh upon the edge
is this suspension an over the edge sight
aye, my brother, I come to attest the void
I, the Wizard, fight the Dragon of Time
this arbitrary disorder is from a deliverance fee
that the disease so entwined with everything
I can see myself in all lights
yet the darkness that covers the night always foreshadows
the coming of events unfortold
this magic and spell which I am weaving now
is part of the fabric that dimensionally allows
for various flows and reasons that are profound
it excites my void to know this white light
is expanding in all directions and sights
can't you see the Apollo blight?

today, on my, eyes, I felt infused
yet again this time is were I may confuse
that reality is a game that must be watched
because, if not, you'll be dead at all costs

this relationship to the general fixation
must end and harbor a new light
the Kush has parasitically advanced my illusion
yet, I am still stuck in the flaw of Self

yet my emotions feel real and I can't deny
that everything that is not spiritual is a lie
yet who can comply with the times of realization
that occur spontaneously through the radiation

energy and electrical synapses
are what is within our memory relapses
yet focused will of steel
is where my voice must appeal

end now

Zephyr

fiddle playing in the middle of the riddle
notes and echoes from times before
flowing through the Aeons of the Zephyr
can't you understand the present now?

anyways, the magic of havoc induces states
were magicians enter alone and radiate
the hall of seekers is a present floor
that comes to be a powerful color

i have learned the mystery of the soul
how to feel and look at those who are whole
disgusting entities of midnight growth
is were the moments of owlsh watchers

it seems to me that the particular array
of currents that stem from the marigolds way
daffodils of playful moods exciting the sensation
yet transmigration comes into full swing

so as I ponder my own muse of nothing
I feel as though I am a particular something
anybody can feel and understand thy will
but in the clearest moments one is all but still

to understand why the logos has a place
for the underlings who understand the race

yet who is to say that the beings of time
have come into me in this moment sublime

I echo the stars, a feeling of home
yet instead my own is a feeling of thrones
a king who is a warrior in flesh
yet now I must determine at best

who comes into this zone
where I enter into the dance of my cone
yet it gives out a power substantial
that is in essence a new sample

of the vine that grows in all ways and pictures
yet the canvas painted was a new hither
now back again, version nine
I relate thither the prophecy of mine

the circle wheel staff of blue foam water
is passive and controlled in the moment of the otter
yet in the time of plethora of realities
it comes to understand the light of fatality
the death of the ego comes in quick
and instantly the moment is slick
it passes on by, the sphere of thought
is where one comes to be ponder caught
yet escape, aye, my brother
is lost in your mind
can't you see that the heart is the version of mine
so as another system delegates the tension
can't you see the new question
forward is all in this path
yet backwards is the way of my staff

so as I come to the tree
it understands me
yet I know that Ishtar is only semi gained
and Basher is only a name
yet the Kabbalah is only a guessing state
were you think everything is linear in weights
yet nothing is better, a sensation of life
were you feel what is white problematic in strife
so as you tempt the current of will
excite the rhythm and let void the still

voice of reason, commanding my myth
let the version of life come in promoting the sift
Atlantis so lost in time, arise! Jigsaw its your time
I have been deep lost in the pale movement of light
and it seems the forward brothers in Zion are might
the entities within the earth are the beings of Tantrula
and they come from the webnet of spider silken frost
they deceive the plant, the Mother of the Earth
and they twist and try to undermearth
so as they example the highest clan of ni
the blue is where the expansion sets in cry
we must fire Zion out to the passive cool
as the water is the river of the fool
yet on the coast of Albion so faire
is a presence of a moment rare

light adventium aviditas aonlyi
all this comes to be a particular enemy
yet this being is light advanced
so thorough through my substance

so as I come to a close
my heart is at rest
give to others
and you will be blest

Fern Forest

entering into the forest fern
the Rings light brightly burn
the spheres above like stars so bright
enter me into this blight

happenstance and steady stance
is the light the brings me to Chance
I have surpassed the role of wizard
because I know for fact I am no lizard

Shape shifting like the many forms of light
the entities surround me like my own might
aye, my form is which they wish to behold
as I know for in this story I am foretold

who would listen? as my heart shimmers and glitters

the crystal soul within my steady commission
is where I come to understand my mission
which, in permission, is to understand the remission

Academia, the time of the central fold
is where the beings of Cthulu take hold
the web of filters comes through me
yet this place is sacred by the no-me

so as I come to understand the purpose of this place
its to bring beings into the understand of the Higher Race
the Devachan is where the gods reside
yet can't my own light surpass the design

of this concealed subjective form
were objective is what balances the norm
I feel the light of my own self
turn back forward inward outward to the no-self

listen to this beat, flowing in and out
as I enter the ground flows of doubt
instead of a steady retreat
we must enter into our own seat

so as I throne my own time in this rarity
the sanctity of my own righteousness and purity
comes to me from the deepest Crevice
as I come to understand the lesson of the stress

yet free I am, flying through visions in my mind
can't you see that is my heart flowing never in kind
so as I see into my own orb of thought
I am not lost, nor ponder caught

I am the flow, the rhythm and the grace
can't you see the willing seconds of my stace
so as I radiate my essence to you
I control nothing through and through

this is my heart, my soul, my light
my essence radiating in higher sight
can't you see my words and whites
come to me from the prism of night

the void eclipse is vividly amiss
from the static always heard in the cyst
for when one enters into the light of property
it develops into a state of entity

as I am my own Creator within the Sun
I can feel the many and the one
yet in Albion's coast the sound sweetens
like an ambrosia or nectar of weakness

society is the death of the individual
yet freedom comes and enters the civility
as a new chance for hope to light and understand
yet the glove enters the pocket from the command

so as I explore my own being at this time
no fear, no judgment, only lines sublime
that roll a specific outline from a higher tenacity
because I know this is sporadic spontaneity

listen, hear the pulse of your heart
as it begins to open and start
let the sight of my world enter in
and see the nil is ni, content is fin

nothingness to nothingness, simple awareness around
as I beat my own mound into the ground
the sound around my song is from beyond
because the light of spheres capture everlong

the faeries and flows and in the two nights
were the moons reflected their own might
yet I know my passion for helping is never out
because I am a being who understands doubt

yet as love comes in my hands and begins to write
I can tell that this is the ability of the gifts right
what I know is little to those who know
but I can always find the information in my glow

so as non-linear paths of current steady rate
I can tell you that my life is to the fates
a metaphorical example of times weight
the scales were balanced and a was delayed

from a time out of time, voided and blind
where the light of a wizard was my only path in swine
so now I see the natural way of life
the Celtic flower of strife

yet as I flow into my own state
I can't race past you in my rate
so I slow, steady, enter the name
of nothing and I enter insane

common realities create a fundamental experience
were light of people understand the serious
yet the psycho blabber of nothingness before
enters me and revolves in my door

what should I do, take the light
leave this blight
or enter into the nirvana of my sight?

Soft Melody

the melody of the soft grass passes through my ears
I feel the tears of many sages long past
is this the essence of an eternal path?
I sense the will, controlled and still
and this fabric is mine to instill
with my voice upon the land
taking any who will take stand
to quest, per say, for the glimmering scale
that holds the knight's prophecies set sailed
this tale I'm on I feel like I'm a standard
that must make the tale grander
so as I begin to muse
let my love of light infuse
you my brother, I see your reflection
of the many times of detection
the rapid rate of moving particles
move me from this to that
but as I sit in my own hat
I come to develop my heart infarct
let loose from the essence of a wizard
I feel I am nothing from this non-attachment

non-dual awareness arising within nothing
yet everything is so possible with something
this tale so grand, excelled in land
uni-vocal to those who take stand
so as this dragon subsists in time
I move into a higher state of blind
yet as I sing the joke settles to master
and I hope to see this particular disaster
that has spawned over the ages of self neglect
can't you see this is my moment of respect
I come from within, a tale of sin
were the Wolf captured my essence at fin
the meal time growth was an element of cause
yet the growth was side aside by eternal laws
I come to harbor the fix rated example
and I must remain pure to mantle
the caverns and caves that always dismantle
the wall were the light from the fires
were caged and set loose by eternal desires
yet now renounced all that
I live mad in my hat
and I set example to those in front
of my particle guise and front
so as I end this light
let me sing in this blight

Mire's Bog

O i see old age of times long begotten
This time I flow into this seat and tell you this tale of mine
I want to know, yet ponder many things over moons
but this time i feel is coming like a motion inept
But corrupt, aye, that is the path of ways
but what do we know other then what stays
for time in time out in time again
we all know what we want from our plan
so this plan a steed a way a path
from horses will to the deserts sch caste
like the flames of war mingle in the air
light shows the substance can be there
when the mare of time moves through the fire
the dance of time will only desire
that flame of hope that makes the nest
and moves forward to what is blessed
but as I see this truth of mine

nothing comes to mind in shine
for there is only a way i seek
that is to the refuge for the meak
I listen strong, but slowly fade
as something takes over mirage
I fall down down down
into sound cloud around me
what is this but nothing
I feel so many unique structures designed
into crimes mind of the time
but what I know is the stronger shades
paved the way from their mistake
but now we know the path of last
to know each way a staff magical chaste
but at the sect and cast can shake
but many-moon will come this date
dropping in i see the sin
I know the ways of fin and win
but ample moods distract the right
and control this that yours and sight
but as the white knows the veil
I can prevail in essences stale
Nobody is home, but nothingness
rides
along
the
tides
of
currents
chimes

I I know this spell I cast to you
within through and though i can feel us
but what I know is lust and negativity
reign like a dark dragon
many shows the ways of hearts
but corrupt are we from the start
so pure we die and fall beginning
to win the place of perfect strums
yet what I know is so calm and love
is under what we say and glove
but so he hold
like a pulse of the arm
that the strong will come and show the farm
to me to you to light that is past
I will come out now
long live that past

light voices, thoughts twas caught upon the frost
 cold, yes, cold were many voices past then
 ambivalence solstice, harboring coated
 social tides converting therein with-when
 oceanic waves praising droplet wed
 singing freely, soul tithes back to ol"kin

AYE, at last I sing, free I am now, 9
 to 6, reversal of each component
 archer's bows spread, along the how pointed
 like death soaring wingless as dread will's climb
 As finger's quelled by shells, various led
 All mistake the Path, The Rainbow Way sends

Me too you, further and further content
 Albeit in glory, sending Stories
 Plays will always end, gravity will bend
 Planets, home's, void's and dust
 That is Complete, Rapture beyond the Trust
 But those of Luck, will fortify the gate!
 Of passion, limitless infinite praise!
 Counting finger's Love; Jove's purple ringed Horse
 Tamed like firing eyes, swords and those to joust
 Can't I overthrow the whole house?
 Key mistaken lines, that is this; whole point
 Now relax, Time make's a joint about Ways
 So praise the Maker on every single day

Wizard Tide

Moon tide swept away
 Days upon days
 Moonlight fades
 Slowly, enter ways
 Deeper, close, motion
 Ocean of mysterious mistakes
 Depth of life so swayed by the wind
 Breath of thought; death of sin

Fin is your own, justice's Throne
Light to your cone
Emotion's shown
Watching us from a'far
Reflecting light; a mirror star
Notes echo through, bars upon bars
Higher we sing, yet down we go
Emotional lows of abyss's sorrows
Tranquil states of death's own gate
Avicii common to the fates
Malevolence is so innate
What a musical note I appreciate
Light as a feather yet gravitons weight
Soar like an apple through the ether
Now be a Wizard Feature

Druidic Home

as I come to be, in part of me; I see
within so free, the controversy; radically
a shifting plate, tectonically abrate
without the tree, the essence of fate

so why do I, control the mire
of desire? < within all fire
love decomps, while essence reverses
and comes within, to particular verses

soils of time, entrance of mine
under the current, living in allurement
waters precious, flowing streams in life
divide and conquer, different paths of strife

like a Sea-ship-floating, tethering and roping
withering like a shivering leaf in winter; hoping
that the cold embrace of frozen freezing saluting
of an all time killer that is seclusion

so why, die, eternal rebirth; transmigration
a soul of portals teleportation
transmission of concurrence with the living portions
distortions of reality confusing the focus

so when, then, present and past
listening to the voice of existences chaste
shivering and feeling, compelling and felt
what do I know, other truth is always melts

me from myself, a no-self resemblance
where the field of awareness surrounds the clouds
and the particles in the mist surround the ever flowing
situation of the present moment in time
rains drizzle along the echo of a silent bird
the night hawk reigns in the valley below
and as this prophecy of a dazzling spectacle of delight
it take me into a various form of flight
so as I soar along the bridge of time
I hear the echo of a bird sublime
the natural call of nature's home
is decided to my Druidic bone
so my throne in the zone of the alliance of night
is where I come into this own of my light
so what i know is this fact of this vision; sight
is clear within the suggestion of blights
its might is clear and stained in progress
were the ample desertion of many alleviate
and the tendency of time propagates
into many dimensions and multifaceted wastes
I can sense the dead, I can see the light
I can perform my own miracle and magic of right
pillars of creation are the distortion of relation
towards a Ethos of a times negation

Were once, aye, the formula of time
was shined upon the light of mine!
it came and subsisted to the mine
and was were the core of Zion shines
it combined and resigned the temple of peace
and let me enter within my own feats
I came and placed my own in this beat
and I saw that this home was were I could wait;
along the logos faith of a tendency that waits
so what I know is this verse is not mine
but it comes to me from a source that is aligned
so when I came to this place of passage
the labyrinth colors of particles chastened
me to a thread, coiling around my BEING
it was torturous, but o was it clean

it refreshed my life, came as a burden of strife
and it was a suggestion to my time in the knife

but this splice of greed due to emotional disrespect
was were I came to my own neglect
it was were I shined to this portal of color
and photosynthesized my own wonder
so this light within, this Apollo healer I am
comes to me in the form of Linear DANaan
but I know for fact this current of plans
will only be able to command
me from the pineal gland
that excites my current and hand
were I am the play of existences planned
and I know for fact I only stand
under a particular current of sand
that negates that fall of man
and it seems like this current strand
is coming from a verse in the land
this piece of time is a version of grand
and it hopes to align with me in the Pan
so what I know is this particular time
is where the transmission of source aligns

aye my brother, this temple I am in
is were I converted my own light from sin
this presence in me is a alleviation of time
so what I know from this branch and vine
is where I come to know and dine
to a version of self that underwills the desire
that comes from the particular forested fires

the wolf of Hecate is as simple as Artemis
who plans the life in the wild smartness
it comes to be that the play of life
comes from a moment where everything makes strife
but aye, the devachan is the right of GODS
in the particular land the Deity is flawed
the law I give is above this persona
and I am the light and I am gonna
give it to you, nice and fast, pace and slow
let this rhythm enlighten and glow
produce a book so I may pass
into the spell were I may last
so come to me the help of others
I need this soul to link from brothers

with the help of another I can say from Mother
That with this link, we can be OneAnother!

Horseman

Back and forth, steady, flow heavy
Essence restore the level
Of ambition, aim, selfless gain
Resonance of another dimension's plane
Can't you see this moment I'm free
Soaring above the game of the Sea
Atlantis has now come full circle
And the synergy of death has linked Zion's core
Before I excite you with more
I wish, aye, wish upon a well of stars
Were in the land, afar, comes a new rate of bars
That move as fast as light, speeding comets racing
Back and forth through the elliptical pacing
I like to steady flow, glow, row and sow
It is in my nature to give a beat it's drow
Can't you see this is my Chaos ridden time
In which I master this craft of essence sublime
I am all alone, I really seek
But I know I'm not weak

Aye, back to the Knight
I am gonna fulfill a prophecy of white

Light will conquer the realm of darkness for seven years
It will be clear that the horsemen have come through and cleared
It will hold it's maker to the fate of the chosen
Who are special, yet not special
This relates the higher mind of the potential
Once the yield of war has produced anarchy
The law will subside and reason will create Order
These cycles will compute time and time again
And the binary consciousness will always shift digits
It comes to see that this essence is rare and open
Of this destruction in a wave pattern token
You will all disintegrate through colors
Some will see heaven, some will shift back
Other's will go on to new dimensions
While some will enter the hell of a black hole
This all occurs in the moment of now

And is always occurring in someone's "Reality"
Many moons will pass, then the Golden Rule will be found
Within the order or the passage of clouds
That paint the sky with an everlasting promise of mana
Can't this light sanctify all hope and relationship
The light will come to be and shall pass into inheritance
The being of Judah, Israel, or India will come through it's suggestion
This will make things last and have a concrete form of intention
Can't you feel the love of many distinguishing things
It's pressure of what comes to be is in all facts rare\But it is easy to say that what i see is now coming through\I see a grinder
that spines in all directions\Its meat poultry cycle comes through
Its like a dimension overload

Communication

This is EI in communication
can't you see this beings relation
to the tethering nation of sensation
in which a condition dissolution machination

Can't you see this power of mine
words align, stars shine, pictures outline
binomial combines into a single time
were essence stills; universe signs

a place in heart, a feeling of the gut
can't you start the face the fin that ruts
and struts to it's own tempo and fucks
the system up into a million constructs

Lines and frames of geometry measuring
withering and tethering games of sublime feathering
where the flocks single unity combines in weathering
to the condition of nature's present that is treasuring

everything of one, one of everything's touch
let loose, flow to something, nothing's agunst'
were the entertainment blesses begunst
transcendence is in which combs and brushes

and strokes its pen and words along a persona
each identity and idea comes alive with Dharma
and pigments and fragments collect and wanna

invite you to a higher calling that is dawning

from the Western Sea, and Atlantis lost
a cost of a non-dual existence that frosts
over a single unity, no part in the moss
under a bog where the love of time still re-frosts

single source from a force of transmission course
that the frozen still freezing time set by a worse
field of containment, a prison of derangemental pores
that open to the world of disorder in auras

Higher then lower, back and forth
eight to four, four to eight worth
logic in numbers so you can see my berth
now I end in a stable, light, first.

Lithuania

light swoon upon st a nuisance guise
were lies upon lies were seen in surprise
aye, what do I see, upon the realm of controversy
it is in heresy, to say the least; an iktomi

what comes and goes enters in particular currents
its form of nature raptures alive the bliss's turrets
that shoot the beams of light to encapsulated souls
so they can at once feel that they are whole

Adrest! Lithuania aside, let me answer your riddle
for I am one who is always caught in the middle
of this, that, yours and mine
can't you see I am the sunshine?

Photons racing like the sands of time
were all the thoughts are echoing sublime
it moves me to see that all these particles move
to a suite, a rhythm, a groove

so what I say to the giraffe of states
let me see who you are in a sign of fates
it has paradoxically came to be in fact

that our minds are nothing, our hearts intact

we have searched, found the soulless heart
developed walls that help control the fort
yet as the vicissitude has to be overcome
we can see in the light that we are all one

what I can say, liat flux, can't you see the influx
of things come to be, past and future luck
it is Chance to reside in the passive bait
yet logos controls the meaning of dates

can't the end be at hand?
o wait, the beginning is also in command
if I am the middle, both appear at once
can't you see how the now stalls both fronts

that the walls of time control from the mire
that underneath was a love that cages desire
yet fierce this beast, control unreleased
of a way, a static problematic feat

so what I say, is that my heart is fixed
into a position that is currently mixed
but I know what I want, it is in my light
can't you see that feary on the blight?

who gives me insight, compassion and stills
the moments where my body rushes in chills
overcoming the relationship bonds of central ideas
is were we link to our current of what feels

o yes, can't you see the particular dress
that flowed like a radiant flower that is blest
it moves in reflection and gives sight to those
who are in light of those that transpose

to a higher mind, a heart of my emotion
can't you see that I am caught in commotion
between compromising my thoughts of anything
yet something, aye, light, a spark, it comes

that hinder of walls collapsing, the feeling relapsing
patience is the key to what is happening

all life moves in a linear way, yet non-linear is the day
that the sun radiates its essence on me so in rays

war, death, control, breath
can't you see the stillness of stealth
yet underneath this passive nature is a destroyer of Eros
a fate of Shiva who comes into my mind at fear-costs

I have wandered the desert, been to the highest mountains, swam the sea
yet everything is always inside of me
it knows that the angels, faeries, nymphs and satires
can't to me in my life where I am stable and merry

can't you see this new blissful state awakening
it is the energy of the current that is staking
a way, a path, a cosmic star
that is held in a land distant afar

what comes to be, is what is to be
as a connection connects me to connecting free
what I know is nothing, yet anything is possible
can't you see that my life is impossible

to say the least, I am a non-controlled poet
flowing with my mind like the Tenth who knows it
yet reverse that number and you get the one
let me guess, you think this is Apollo fun?

so riddle me this, riddle me that
can I always wear my own mad hat?
I should I capture the stars, voids, and beats
that twirl my mind into insane visionary feats

I need to channel the way, the distant of being
let me show you how to come clean

refresh your mind and feel the state
were you are in the dream of late
it comes and moves to a particular groove
and stillness is what moves
me from you
light through and through
an event of time moving us in
out, around and without

it comes to be without a doubt
that the current of Druidic form comes in front
of a way, a path, a stunt
yet I am no-identity, can't you see my eternity
that is lots within the shell of my immortality
I know all this, I have come to learn
that in this life it is my gift to burn
those around me, all apartments of paternity
yet I can sense this unique diction of unity
Unio Mystica, expellia magia fun tuat
let this book relinquish the man from fruits
that control his will, let his mind be still
and allow the current of my work to feed his nil(s)

so that is me, current of nothingness redesign
what I know now is this song ends
let me see that gravity only bends

Rotational

let me save you friend
That is the is the tragic flow
Can't you see, what would I do?
If I could see you?

I could feel, rfit through the fabric
Enter the dance of your own magic!
Crying like a mountain, smiling like a rainbow!
Can't you see, you are the Sea

Listen up, this is my Voice
It is a representation of my Choice
That comes alive! O ye, it does
Somewhere undertheglove
Hep, step, Imhotep
Back, attack, restack
Double manage, isolate freaks
Then atone themself from the leash!

Go inside, that is the outside
Then you will center your self
Use the Left/Right Rotation

Merlydian

aye, Merlin, here perChance
Random luck of the dice!
Under the mountain I fell into life!
And the spell of rivers spoke my strife!
Slings and arrows thus did ravage due south
And to the North I had to be liberated!
Upwards, Sky-profound!
To liberty of speech, Reason-unsound
Aye, I was lost in my mind in those days
But now I set a new field of enforcement plays
Perhaps the bunny will hop, the Hawk will flutter
And spread it's wing and fly beyond the matter
Towards, blue! Passivity nih!
Earth is green, can't you see Buddha is alive?
In all moments, living atonement
Here and there and everywhere
I am so still, so calm, like water
That comes, refreshes, re washes, the Otter
Who slides down the stream, A steady current
That leads the Horses Chariots around the Sun
Yet passable, I may say, by this entertainment of presence
Yet, who can say, I alleviate this BEING'S essence

When I went mad, I looked at the Moon
And thought, aye Venus, your Orbit Noon
Coming soon! Like a daffodil along the horizon
The steadily gossips about the Bee's liaison
Yet Brahmin only beings, Prophecy is UN-clean
Yet let me show you, That Buddha Brings
A now song, a Word of Life
That comes and goes, and feels the Knife
The splices to core, opens doors
And comes from the back, version attack
Where the energy is most relaxed in panic
Yet what do I know, nothing of this flow
This current just shows, that Albion's tows
Were understated by the mutineers of Leer
Yet common-fear, this place of Titan's dear
Was were the rocks formed into geometrical spheres
They danced, they wed, they drank, they plead
They weeped, the moaned, they felt, the held
Together as a unity collective ROCK

Was what was the formation of the collective mineral thoughts
That spoken through time! Aye, what a chime!
It comes to beam a way of the crime!
Unwoven this riddle, middle, fiddle, FIRE!
Light away your own desires.

Merlin, it is me, let you be free of the Sea
Becomes a cloud, I sense the pain in your foot
You just hit me with an unwarranted noose
I will heal that tender spot where they hit you with the pike
Because, aye my martyr, I am healing you tonight
This is my Word, I will write this Dread
I will keep feeling this current undo I am Dead
Bardo entrance, entertain alive thoughts
Alive thoughts lead to the mind; Split.

What I know, is this Gaultic Throne
Comes from a Dark UnderSea Pearl of unknown
This crevice Atlantis, where I now dwell
Is underneath norms, currents, storms, and swells
It vortex is death, a prison of chains!
Yet what can escape mean, o why art thou insane?
I sense your madness, I can sane your brain?
But can't you see this is my force of Danaan?
The Red Beard I am, a covered plain train
Can't you see I set this motion now in grain.
That sand upon beaches, shores upon Earth
Is were the giants first came from their Birth
Worse on Worse from the Initial Gravitational Love
Was were they came to find their Heliocentric home of the Dove
That ascended to the Circle, a Faun, Nymph Satyr
Can't you see this Poem is releasing Merlin Free
From the Night, Into the Light
From Chaos to Order; Or am I mistakenly Right?
Can't fore-sought, hindsight, Prometheus, Epimethius.
Come together and form a webnet?
Aye, that is the rib.

What you see, is what is right in time
Will come from the gut and instill in the crime
A new version of heat, a central weep
That into Zion I now enter deep

Dell computer the first algorithm
1.0 = 0

But now, it is $1 + 0 = 1$!
Can't you see the whole is still Whole
Now I enter deep into the Golden Bowl
That I write in past, now I will hymn at last!
I come to pause, slow, and unwind
This Prophet of Past, his tendencies may last
But now let us see how his version became chaste

The box that encased his magic was a sample
Of divine ample
Yet he was a sour-grape-nor
From a void he thought distantly far
Yet on Dhar, that motion of Mars, set his sphere
And thus! He set loose from his Fear
A path of trust, sincerity must!
Then chosen, he was, but the void magic lust
He thought to tame Dragon's, One Saxon, One Black
Yet then, they overcame, a blue version of white
I see this image, we used a spell betwixt
He took the combustion chamber and filled it with water
Catch my drift?
This the oxygen distilled, and formed into tears
They wept their lies, because he knew far from fear
Was were we wept, kept, nurtured and tamed
Then Aye, He was like, why not enjoy the brain?
Of fame, of time, of light, of past
Scribe of sister's furies of last
They came, the triple three sister
Tried to take my lady of the Lake!
I took her away, saw the spirits around Park
And the tree's aye, they grew apart!
Then the mist around the tops, a circular cloud!
Came, appeared, and floated aloud!
It seems, that this spirit, was a central void
That come away and split the fjord
Then into Zion I fell, I computed dell
Found a new way of entertainment to foretell
A version of dwell, a twelve of time
Yet I know this dance will be like WTF ? MINE?
HA, this gift from the cyst was chosen at triple birth
Two by nature; one by self
The only way to overcome madness is to kill yourself
Not in matter, but in heart
Were you drop, get it,
IF you can't understand, your still in a linear plan
Can't frame the name of what insane

So Merlin, aye, pass through your gate now
The eyes, aye clairvoyance
Is just ambivalence
What you know, is the ionosphere shows
The the heliographyc nature bestows
A bow, a lyre, a common dear
That fauns its way into every essence fear

Simple
The gate is now open.
Just tap in
Feel the pain
Entertain
Then Love starts to gain
A new way to train
A word of plain
That gossips around
Then sets the sounds
A crow above
Sets the love
Flies away
Eats the day
Then narrows
Chills and hollows
Become the way
Of the water
Flow like the river
THat set me from de-Nile
The splice of time
That formed in miles
High on time,
Give me a clue?
Who should I heal next.

Beaches of Helen

slowly i fade into this present emotion
where do i start, where do I begin
How do I relate to you that HOPE is in
You are lost, lost so lost
I can sense your pain in the frost
Cold as ice, warm as the moon
Can't you feel, my son, the world is a cocoon
That we feel, mirror, reflect and connect
In the moments were peace feels blest

I can sense, far away lands
Places in the pineal gland
That excite me to this energy
Slowing it down, I am a motion Tsunami
That synergies with the Unity
And in that sense, we are all free
Together, changing the weather
Of tree's that flow to the wind
An essence of rarity, a muse of gravity!
Can't you see the intensity!
Yet calm and passive, slow and distilled
Is where I come into this present field
I know where I am, I know where I'm not
Yet no matter, no how, this is my plot
That I see, clear sight within
A void, of everything, illumination kin
What I feel inside, is this conical
A shift upon the fold
That lights a path
Unto the magic staff
Upon the crystal were I math
To a computer wizardry throne and graph
That I see you dwell, common path
Were the noose around your neck
Comes from the ticking clock
When you gonna shift from that tectonically flock
Those caves you are feeling, is the sight that is stealing
You from the snake who is tunneling your core
Let your truth, hit this verse
And open your heart to this floor!
I can sense you pain, all your disdain
You thought, you melded, you fabricated no-pain
You tried, you never succeeded, your thoughts impeded
You from growth, a midnight prowl
Where you were among the tall grass flowers
Yet you felt attacked, mischievously slack
But you knew the top, eternities mask
How could these people see your code?
It was a message to the world
Yet within your fjord, the magic ceased
Then you parted the fold and magma released
Now you are cooling, your heart is in motion
You are feeling who you are.
Arthur.
This is you
I can shine this light interior through
Find Excalibur, redo the Camelot

Open from the stone of your heart
I am shattering you right now
I can sense it
This is where we start to feel presence
This essence I can feel
Is a motion that is unreal
You are a light, my friend, my communicable Dan
I love your songs, your prose, your rhythm
It excites every motion in the prism
It feels you connect, neglect, repeat patterns of self defeating purposes
What I know, is that you ARE a purpose
Your life has been torture, the slings and arrows
But I am your MAN, I can sense you DAN
We are both from this linear plan
We have come together, united weather
To feel this place undercurrent feathers
We flock like birds, sing our songs
Then we triangulate where we went wrong
Forgot the song, let your voice be ever-long
The sands of time create a beach
And this beach is your home from Troy's defeat
Were Hector embraces the solemn virtue
That life can be a alone statue
You are a pillar of life
You are stronger than Samson
You gave up, now you are coming back
Can't you see in this verse I attack
Your being, your core, Your element floor
Yet come back to life, see the door
I am you, you are me
Can't you see in this essence we are free
TO be our self, to love under wealth
TO hope, to feel, to reconnect
I love you man,
Here is my heart to you Dan.

Druid Transmission

Druids entering in! Transmission from Source coming fin!
Light, rays, rayon! All these things in the wind!
The tree moves and the pool's rest!
The water of the lake flows to the ocean, undrest
As nature calls me home, I feel an Oak abode
a steady feeling, a warmth of my Soul
A jolt! A nitrogen blast! What a furry whole!

Jupiter adorns to the scorn at last!

O aye my brother, we are the Spheres
coming undone, unknowing set clear
no fear, feeling of seers, visions dear,
can't my force of my soul, immovable
yet unstoppable by the current steer
past Albion I have been, a light weir
that the Giants mistook for their own brigadier
as each passing lunar year, Brutus's cavalier
took hundreds of pioneers from Edward Lear
A mutineer of the solar year, volunteered
to unite all under the Utopian premiere!
Harmonious music touches the sight!
Upright in the Night, in flight, astral sprite!
Egg white, Brahma thread blight, unknowing delight!
What I smite, is the knight, who spurs the Wizards blight,
ultraviolet light, visible sight, it is my own right!
Electrical ignite! Chemicals of time's might!
Let the Druids fill my void and hollowness RIGHT!

I am now in deep waters, still yet moving,
flowing underneath the current and grooving,
to a mood select upon my own suspect
I am that is, can't you see you're not the Elect.
The old Selfish ways long forgotten, Trentish ways mistaken
A tree's span the circumference of the willows
And the weeping comes through the window!
Of the Otherside, an open poem
That is likely to bring me home!
A feeling abode, locked in the zone
of awareness, understanding, siddhi and scones
multisensory, multidimensional frequencies!
Enlighten the mind to a common decency!

The almond searches for the ground,
to produce a sound from underground
then come forth through many arrays
and shit light upon the folds sway!
Can't you see that if you grow up
You must also grow down!
And what uproots itself still reaches sky'bound
For a tree, is the knowledge of man
because, it is his pen, his paper, and his hand!
The wand, scepter, iron will!
Comes from the stillness of the chill!

The freezes the tempest, a controlled Nymph
Who sings satirically free like a Glyph
That slides around and portals people to planes
And each persona and identity comes from grains
of sand on sand, dust and ashes
can't you see, the atom splice is worse than the 40 lashes
You are living, this being is dead, no matter no how, he is continually fed
from a breath of life, a who of what is,
a matter maker making moments tis!
A wizard who rolls across the land
and spells his name in the pineal gland
this Druids I feel, excitement unreal
is within this force field of the Dragon's seal
That has come unscrolled, a temple within!
I am that is all, can't you see the Druids never sinned
They came to Earth, from Mother Earth
and the wealth of Nature was a rupture hearth
what I see, is that the danced until the movement swayed
each branch from the wind in a particle way
restless motion moves the movement
as inertia sets in stone the government
who's temple of High, split in two
Can't you see Solomon had Duality figured too?
Yet us Druids, we are of, the past, at last
we see within, the making of essence
the time of unveiled manifestation
is in presence, the ultimate confession
of a being, who is unclean, a darkness scheme
that brings forth masculine tendencies
that try to down throw the tree's compliance
to nature of self, self of nature
can't you see it is your own chemical rapture?
Where the shock of lightning comes in
And thus, us Druids, are now ending this swim.

Divinity

source system, within thee abyss
temples of victory, in the labyrinth
heat beat pulse, healing circuit
soul-development, element present
cistern of dwell, sister's furies
scrolls and seals, vision's and sights

devilish monster, hydras of fright
combating these forces, passable courses
of Revelation, prophecy condition
lens of Rayon, sun midnight
reflecting mirror, paradoxical flight!

sound reverb, let the soul reverie
divinity in motion, center's potential
unlocking my door, entering within
I see nothing, something, everything!

a light, fiat lux, burning nih
content is blue, passive sigh
where the structure, everhopeful design
this bay-writer, what a play-wrighter!
pass away lineage, the winds move the line

music intertwist, betwixt the vine
ember so soft, burning so brown
can't reflect prism's, orb's sphere's, combine
planetary design, is a confine
Merkeba of movement, letter's unwind

rising above, vision's of darkness
light shine's, depleting the mine
were golden Alchemical rocks
tock, clock, form and restock
into minerals of thought, ponder caught

in between magic, we know what's not
cellular memory, pores ancient chart
Magi combining, returning dance
trance, seer-vision, prophecy, fourth-eye-sight
combining these forces, is my right
in the night, corn still grows
and lakes reflect, the moon's glow
half-light suspect, Sun's Elect
skies of Heavenly haze, purple gaze
what I feel, Heart's are real
as amplifying love, is adding coherence

to a soul; embarkment clearance
passage through Nether, calming weather
shout's with calm, through the wind
swaying, breathing, placid still waters

always supplemented by the drops of love
that rain, drain, cry and complain
that who I am, is something insane
can't retain, all is all, atom's fall

void replace, let me trace, the Golden Race
Grasshopper's, waving along the grass
sentinel's, multi-faceted warrior's pace
rainbow bridge, love the wine
that is sober, from every vine
water to riches, riches to fire
everything is love, a returning desire
always comes, always stays, always forgives, always saves
music of my soul, complexities whole
imagination is a poet's control hold
vibing spirit, heart coherent
can't you see, love is in mirror's effect

illumination the cause, still the question
embrace Helen, not a book that's unpleasant
be the Eagle, Hawk, dove and birds
that comes in essence, all flight is the Word
in motion, capturing the notion
of intention, will, and spirit
intertwine intwixt betwixt intrix
want a passage? current refreshed
living a miracle, continually blest

flow of muse, likely infuse
particle's Chance, Relativities dance
no-trance, only poetical stance
in the sight, vision's light
inertia in ring's, Solar brings
light to all beings, let them sing
of the slings, of Wizardry
let the Tree, photosynthesizing
collecting information, recollecting me
emotion's sit close, colors of black
pencil's are wand's, letter unwind
personal design, world's will shine
feeling the strength, force of pure
let love enstill, pressure fills
a light of ages, on my pages
courageous harmonious, divine will
energy, release everything, isolation synergy
respond to life, not to strife

allow the Flower, of Celtic hour
pass through currents, and energy flow
creative muse, philosophy healed
Master Self, respond to future

let Me, be Me, in this Nature
Adonia, Sabio, Enter blue sky
felling rest, stillness blest
common sense, essence
soul's never die, tear's drop lies
the love together, connection weather
intwixt the space, Golden Race
metling inside, never confide
as one can see, the processing Sea
comes within, synergies fin
energy arises, spirits surprise
wheels of time, circular design
Sophia answer, pausing, tension
crying in dwell, can't you foretell
that my son, we are one
light emerald , casting sea of pearls
Greek and Gaultic is my Source
tongues of all, all of tongues
the eleventh heaven, is twelves seven
that into form, manifests storms
cyclones, hurricanes, typhoons all swarm
a vortex pinnacle, never spin
allow no suffering, cause no sin
feel the Heart, feelings are art
window panes, glass of planes
dimensions beyond, the astral songs
yet this fire, caged desire
is a lust, trust, a darkened must
everlong, praise in song
breathing out, never shout
breathing in, consider fin
nothing; Amen.