AS GREAT AS THE MASTER

special, inevitable, course, history's

mementos of the world

jumping through hoops, senets of death

her☕️s carrying mummyfied remains of
dead presidents who long vowed for

the justice they thought would come

heroes welcomed from the front lines

of life's war fought on foreign lands

wars' carcasses dead on death's sands

threw information given in the hells

that angels of the fallen fathers

built heroes of the fallen heroes

dearth comes to all falling silence

deep inside its gales of illusion

space that only love has an

advantage at threw the bloods of

the living spiders that

bite for protection from things

bigger than them, history's of

governments dead long ago could

save all of this of our great

country, but it won't we will

die from great snake poison

bites, not any other reason

and fade into darkness in

to true love to fate

so sorry it's so fascinating

gales of the heart

dead now to silence and

the virgins' ears

dead in the hollow

grave of infamy

TITLED:

AS GREAT AS

The master

All poetry

written by

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172 poems

39 pages
these halls are glass
striped of every fiber
hells must relocate its organ
the church is a nuisance ot avoid
robed in maroon by every word
a man is judged to create every typhoon
the world ingraved in stone
portrates angels kept in homes
made out of wax molds
fire depicts out apotite
for cleanliness
the glass holds
=-=-=-=-=
when noones welcome we'll enter into bliss
when the night incloses usin its mist
jublant asist
the fortune s we kissed and the dreams we make
intwined in the wind for our children blindly
=-=-=-=-=
mojo riseing
=-=-=-=-
contrite inspite in spite of the hotsun
the lizard must be happy like the jester infront
of everyone
silly and fun short poems to run with like the loner nad his gun
on his last jug of wiskey
kiss me
ill take you home
to rome
just for fun
you can see me at the go go
ill be going for an all time low
=-=-=-=-
i am novie but there are others out there
=-=-=-=-=
running in the devils house
flurting with death
the smell of rebirth and frankense and myrth
=-=-=-=-=
weazles danceing around the oaktree
danceing to be free
as them selves
in glee
because of the fortunes to fathom
and the worlds to see
by mother nature
nature all i can be is realitive like honey
=-=-=-=-=
why is a question
qhy is an answer
th eingma folds in like cancer
angel lauphs like the smooth romancer
fly is the budah watching it all from the wall
rolling thunder
god in mistuiff
mist of peridice freed
the world agreed in its def greif
its mortal history
complains of back pains
future stands by waiting to act to shew the fact
the forest speaks
shew the fact of the seed
heed morals upon morals
stories only the ancient one tells marked by grave stones to remember them by
fortune is the fact
may the father act by that
blastmphy by far i have none
but that is my act
iam
iam
iam
the lamb
the table is set dinner is served
the pool table racked of facts
-----
dreams inside of dreams
i died of the fact that lacked
facts that lacked
end features the hwy cracked
the earth spinning creation macked
marked by a calf
fortunes of favor
healing the mind
love me dear lest i go blind
siences of the fool are kind
his wisdom dances around he pears into the mote clear as the old goat
sinners oat
upon which the immortal shall float
dreams upon dreams in depth
they at the beginning and end scream in meaning
the angel wonders threw out the heart
forth from heaven the narsisistic art
the violin the fool plays narsisistic all of his days
the fool
the jester
in the guestroom stays
-----
fill the mind ,let the heart intertwine ,make oblivion the time
subliminal nirvina to the mind sugjesting mankind is blind
anarsisistic crime,to the world a dime ,theclouds make chimes with shugar as a sign
the earth dwindles and spins in its prime,looseing fortune,with everyline
latitudes are announceing mine,angels upon the crimes ,children lauphing at the devine
jester that comes to town praying over mine
my eyes closed as the king of pine ,close os the rest of this jesters ryme
close your eyes ,sleep dreams with in means and all of one radical theim
the sons of kings ,visions of immaculent streams
running threw the eternal mind of the answering being
some day you may see a toothless old man in a cataran catimaran
in the sea his name may be dick or harry or steve
hes a beatnick that dances to the right tune in the midnight eve
under the baloon with his children that cleave to thoes things that he promised
would come so soon the sad fortune of promise and doom

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

=-=-=-=-
the unending night
following me home
roses upon a grave
hallowed be the stone
the value of a soul is worth more than i can squander
doesn't it make you wonder
roses upon the grave
hallowed be the stone
the fruit of labor
the grave the eternal home
birds danceing all alone
jester in the dream prone
the works may never come
we may never make to thoes that come from thoes heavens where dreams are reeped and sown

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

=-=-=-=-
its a holy work of art
defining but smart
sience has no place here
let the world roll on in its footage

=-=-=-=-
the collage student and his camra

=-=-=-=-
medication fired befior the chemist
hired the chemist that the medication may be fired befior the chemist
chemicalize the medication that the chemical may be a fuired madication befior the chemist
fire chemist medication

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

---

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

---

their under mary
above and scary
eating my crown
i command it
all flesh sit down
their skinn brother
let the lattice go round
darkness is what the devils trying to acheive in my heart
darkness no more
no less
time for bed
its not inso good of shape
drooping like the shoulders of an ape
wild
on a date
if i remember now
this is how poetry is saposto go
covering our tracks ryme the facts
there large in the escimo snow
how iam saposto sound
the ryme is reason
the season for treason and true love
the myth
it looks like night
out of spite
the oceans drained
meaning nothing
drugs made me deranged
now the sky is strange
the mussle refound
heaven on a rebound
lets look alive
a famious deity
ive no more soul to put in than that

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

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

---

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

---

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

---

granual black grain of energy bean

---

clows carrie dreams of fire and baloons
clowns corress the childs world of understanding
clowns are funny and fuzzy like the bunny
clowns come and go in and out of the world like money
clowns need be like honey
i've always paid my dues
always been a medifore man
the storm was as glorious as ham
as an act of pure heart
its like what we harbenjer to make us smart
the heart
waters like tears so pure in the beginning
to save us like superman
the thinning
listen to the sound of the moon that rises
it hums
its light sends the ecchos of its eternity like the trumpet of the angel or the harp
devine millions of particals
dust that feeds the serpent's crime
dark alleys rome
dark alleys art
they act like they understand
look for blessings
they pit themselfs into eternal hells
little hearts ringing like eternal bells
cows with sails cows eating cows with nailslike crutches covering their bones
thewinds went crazy that day

---
fillin' the answer book with fathers fortune for the nations to argue over
to warship: deeply
to contemplate weekly
to seek weekely
where death has no hold
i come to the world sweetly
sighning my name compleatly
folding my arms neatly
this is the end
this is where really i began
i was born standing with a band
poetry came to me by rite of clan
a demand
i will live in a world of demand
and white sand
consulting on fame
but i want to world to hate me
to abait me
never to reconize me
to them iam a snake that bites
poisinious
red eyes in its heights
my stories cold
---
you got to pray i dont hurt you
you must be scard too
death is an impaired varied sew
his fortune is why he cared
always has been
but hes my best friend, my dad sometimes
my fad sometimes
kindred lad sometimes
and that will do because love dwells theire too
roses upon a grave
music loves me and my higharchy
with its seventy seven crowns
golden fish upon golden gorounds
playing pixys
merry sounds
rumored fluits jewelled like the ancient lake
and childs eyes befor a snake

innocents is magnificent befor the throne

im tired like an old man like an answering jester befor the king in hand
castles motes rowboats jokes
it was all a hoaxa plot determinan to keep us sown befor our folks
that word doesnt exzist now here at this time
but neither noes this rymy
folks
rowboats castles mates jokes hoax

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

its fight night
the alleys clear
its the place the people all gather there
under the moon
there is no referee
everythings square

what clay is too the mona lisa
figaro, mona, its what happened to poetry today
yesterday was separate from what the goverments sprayed upon the world when it was caught being gay
the worlds happy, parlay
there are answers their deep in the bay
wishing away weighing deep in the day
the clock stays upon that penjulem
hurray i dreempt this
i killed a dog in may
to paint with its blood and its dead flesh to weigh
deep in newenglands old flesh and speach with massicars Tupay
their waiting for the wind to listen in on allof its wealth hurray

even i dont see it that way
darkness is olright when its ancient from the rock
the wolfs scare me when there around
depth of water, roaring sound
father ancient in mountians around
woman and child
saint never put down
croww hung upon the neck
the devils neck bound
robes upon the saint
the devils body bound
sandles upon the feet the devils feet bound
go round, go round
talk to the tentor get a new sound
get a new sound
the wolf is the devil he scares me when hes around
depths of water ancient father found
rushing waters lets go round
woman and child
saint never put dawn
---=
vote for me
excentric
volontaire
---=
vote for me, im loseing my hair
vote for me, im a lier sinclair
vote for me, the dice roll a cool pain
vote for me, now dare
vote for me, ive no time to stop and stair
---=i cant quit masterbateing and hateing while the world is waiting
informateing
thell pull it off like a cloak
its the clause that went up in smoke
seventy seven poems for old folk
who dont croke
liveing in the present smoke
a cookie for the sins welcomeing the end
---=
chicken little in the middle of all that matters
clatters
were climbing on mad hatters
standing on latters
watching the world shatter
befor the fat woman getting fatter
calming the mad hatter
all this after theyes
the elders thought were badder
---=
it's a beat nick ryme in a beat nick time
miswell raise the beatnick sign
to let every one know the beatnicks are fine
chanting beatnick line
---
crime is a governmant line and a lambs signot rule
seems nautical
a pirates rite to see
the treasure blue soul
soul which they never saw
then all unlearned bleeds
burned some might say
now in there graves turned
never lieing down unearned
earings worth a casket sure
ally well for scull and cross bones
great star just askit
mask sit blast it
walk the plank redemption a
sinners pention for flinching
amungst this band of men
scull and crossbones a treasure blue soul
worth a earing a casket

==brother==longing==for==only

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

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

==brother==longing==for==only
heart hark the hearold
angels bring symphonys
of the great king sons of adam
adoni fortunes of those who
phantom bring sing dreaming
-----

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

a town filled deamonds apon a merrygoround
danceing flames hero tamed
hearold amedsin apon a grinn gone to
tuskaloosa gone a hunting in alabama
-----

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

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

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

---------
acuser
abuser
forthrite looser
hater

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

---------
in the begining the devil owned the throne
so to saywile a great revelation
held me at bay un fathomable to the day
release me release me
i plea for my own in this world i learn to
the goverment given by god
the goverment given to the world
so odd i wondered in my soul
pleaing
release me iknow ike no rong done to thee
im only a child help me to see
release merelease me
this world wasnt built for nothing
the nations shall see great red sky
ruleing blood moon

---------
its time to get sum
i mever herd the argument
i was a young fool

i must be messing with wize men
were all so in sync
so ready to kill for sum
its the loop of life
a sin sin situation
a father vr father hesitaion
cold slap of waters from heavens
fountians the fountians of heaven
where there are no murders
crystal clear so synsear all fated
sudcress
the beauty of a sudcress
dead and its kiss
wisdom and its with
home and its sift they cameto be bought
in a past that we sought hoping for jewelled disguises
and love eternal hope and its bliss wishes of the world to see
one who kneels to poetry so free
the beauty of a sudcress death and its mist
hearrow and itsfortune th flame burning like the
sun never to be tamed sudcress and her mist
its a paridical sift threw the ashes of mt poetry

lions paridice

mistake undertake the odditys hide
the oddest sin in the mid evil ride
horses prepared for battle fortune of the bride
its a sin sin situation the world does not abide
faithfull myrers portion of the eyes flames of fire
holynes arise never to subside a trator on bord floored to crys
decitfull to the elect mortifyed in their pride
command ed to confied intent in there stride
the poetry comes from the seed the trees they breath
to side for the jungel for the rumble
for the hunting off the humble its a lions paridice
so ride

butterflys----
love wonders like a butter fly
riseing with the wind
answering to the swift eccos within i belive
the hearts desire is to win
the eccos of all kin
the eccos of all men

who ==-
==-

who have loved a woman
to sins point and struggled
with in the hearts tin
where the scarecrow answers
to th hearts of all men
to scare away all geny and gin
slow and easy
the roads are paved in gold
steady, slow and easy wins the race
then to the old man come face to face
not all are sinners
some are filled with grace
the blood is blue and has its own taste
slow and easy wins the race
-----------------
in my fortress i paint pictures
blood reign bloody stains angels drink
blood from ancient veigns
because of ancient sayings
drink the blood of your enemmys
inner dominion the power of higharchy
anoint me free
drink my blood let me see
hear the ancients let me bleed
elders of holocaust die away with holloring greed
holloring inner seed of scosityand its inner
needrealitys steedsent to mortify tea
heros of blood true and free to talk of the
chinese who are overflowing and free
-----------------
the penjulem sings
--------------
time rolls like thunder and rain
lightning the aim
the infamed
3 time rolls like thunder and rain
the clock goes round makieng the pinjulem sing
heros define the blame of dreaming
time rolls like thunder and rain
the eccos of life and its sinister fame
time rolls like thunder and rain
herolding angels that have been sincearly tamed
time rolls like thunder and rain
the clock goes round makieng the penjulem sing
--------------
sin spoken of death
the=last=breat==
sin spoken of death
4 a last breath sin spoken of rest
sin lauphing munks spoken of dry drunks
rest speaking of drunken punks
starting firesand un faithfull horrors
keeping vigil from there husbands
--------------
aquaintnce of artillary
=========
aquaintence obserable arrogance
artillery matnence breed form of armies bleed death wrights well apon his steed
its what you see paridice opens up for me
a hollow deed to each other we seed the catholic amithist creed
amithist clue amithist sew like egypation reed
friends are faithfull fact of apon what we mead
the rymes are a portion that made us beg
ancients alive a amithist clue
breaking bread with acquaintence new
fortune of fire from holy heaven of dew
the angel of paridice a former friend named blue
========
keys sent
=====
keys sent to please
the gods apeased
death and hadies
freed imaculently
the seventh seed
mortalfataiy a holy deed
apifony of greed
savior of the guilty in need
indeed a miraculous creed
the war goes on in battle
over me its what they feed
========
fortune in flames
========-$==$-==$-
afortune to flames
gold in the eye
its a ancient lesson the faithfull
must cry =mamom==-ries-mus-
there glories must die
there edquit there sty
a sighn of the ancients passing us by
wile the worldin waste lies
=========
heart of man
=========
fire rests at the heart of men
fire as the souldarkness a ancient mold
embered by the toll emaculently whole
soul fire
soul fire
soul fire
blue sons
---------------
blue suns on trestral planets
even the score for all for all people who keeping on
blue suns door fathers of fortune
alive at last to teach the children about the kindred mass
flawless victory like phinixes crawl out of the ash
blue suns on trestral planets
sip wine and take pictures of home by satilights made to spi on the
devil thats why blue suns a rebels home picture perfect photograph
of blue suns soul
---------------
introduceing thought
=-=-=-=-=- playing cards angels interfere
who wins who looses it ell you now
the black curtin behind the stage reality
there are so many angels we loose just thinking
about it just thinking about it were overcome
its fate its how things were built tilled untill the end
were given the whole puzzle we just have to put it togeather
alexander was king alex ander was a ancient dream being
---------------
water words ans the maze
=-=-=-=-=-= words are water
where flight is possiable
when children are saviors
to keenly cheet socity out of scocitys secrets
where flight is possiable
when death decays words are water
wile in this lifes maze
wize sons heed the father
where life is like water
keen strokes for keen folks
where words are like water
wile hatred dies away
children rule over all
with out the cheet of dismay
where words are water
the keenly made have the only say
words are water in the sky of blues
sun words are water in longed for poetry
of today who says were all rong
where words are water let there be a new way
=-=-=-=-= constantly fish=-=-=-=-=
bread wine goblets of time future
expeetiancy ofreason and ryme
the long tape of devine souls
hiding the rine of possiable vine
mission equals manifesting sighn
hope and joy for puticular mind when ryme is reason and
hope tells time angels diliver the holy find
superb notions of holy sim substine
where ink never runs out and wax is stout
and seals what is talked about
hidden in soul

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

earth worth-one-keloton-
won

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

promise spared=

angels serve me day and night
decadent and holy inspite of all
that against us fight

brave warriors in union tight
paying hommage to the brave of sight
and prayer the wave of anointed height
that spairs promise to man

hour glass sands and poetry that sighns
to the world

to heal the blind with the inifinate in mind
and the un inifinate in a bind and both artillarys to sighn
to the human wine of blood wine

blood wine the cross of bones
the silence of siense

angels take home heart speaking a double tone
french death gates in rome
the perish is where the sun shines threw prone
tail ails for the master and their
from the east kissing wales
the prince and kings of the past impawered
insouled by sights of hell
death wile and hadies prevail
terros fortune
=*=*=*
its a fortune to fathom
the mad hatter had them
its a kindred hour glass
the king of cards terro will pass
water drips from his mustash
the children crashed too many dealing
wiplash the agony of the devils to blame
he lost the way eve sought to stay
the child remains here free of fear
the stand of all lands makes clear
its a kindrid hour glass
the war is about being supreme ininity
holy divinity the war is ovah
=*=*=*=*=*=*=*=*=*=*=*=*=*=*= with a beard=*=*=*=*=*
with a beard lieing under a tree in the shade
skin pail from no shining sun
but he makes a good friend to a decent human
ancient melody sings in his heart
with his copy his perfection of ancient soul
love is bliss between the shining sun and the erra of kiss
between the folds nocturnal like brothers of old
warshiping the moon solid souls pourpous to the world old
tired of the worlds cold asleep to the wonders of mystery
in ancient manifold like clocks that ryme awakening
=*=*=*
the book =*=*=*
the book of child like waters
ghost dwelling kings villas milling
triumph stealingout numbered by feelings
angels recieving tillings anointed dreams
crowns of gold goblets of ancient souled deamonds of fire
tolled and the flame of the heart oiled to spend
eternity in bliss with the kings of the kiss
watering gaurdens desert sands eastern lands
where geni and angel stand deep with in
deep held by sand the geni the ginn the devil of fire
sent to deal the last hand where all rivers flow
=*=*=*= the world follows me*=*=*=*=*
the world follows me
the waters come from here
the stoute how to act
what should be and what shouldnt see
what is opposed dies withers aw
like the idea of poetry dieing
smothered in daily lessons
ground mulch sessions of uforic drama
my word and my well is full strong and vibrant
you can rely on its relic
ancient and souled
=*=*=*
the next one the vexed sun
hallowed in the tombs of sagnifignace
the ancient soul mellowed by moon light
visions of scocery defly seeking refuge
sons and fathers togeather again
the void nuncance of the grave
unraveled in love burning passions of eloquence
achived by the stone and its wine sons seen by the past lives
invisioned in scocerys of time drunkened in the swift wind of death is god

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

the promise i made
the promises i made

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

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

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

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

 tears of children sew afortune
mortitions faire
mortitions fair is rare
not the angels up above
no no not at all
the tears of children sew for all
the devil got all the souls
the devil got all the rolls
the devil got all the holes
the devil got all the poles
the devil got all the moles
the devil got all the coles

---ryme---

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

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

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

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

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

---
defineing maddness
a chill in the air
razor instruments of kahos angels dwell upon
and not even of war just that angels dwell upon
dwell upon
dwell upon
a chill in maddness
defness consumes the air
things go mute
in fires of the sourroundings
my fires my father gave me
and fine fires they sre
=====
lucifer followed me
the devil himself
telling me a half witt storie of the circus
and its wealth
how he robed common folk wihtis stealth
he damned the nigro
the grave stone upon it engraved no passage
no man hath no man is stayed
only to confuse the mothering aid
and the china man dead deep in his coat
it was lucifer if i rember correctly
i let on my boat of dreams
=====
a meeting held between men
a silence between speaks
a defance between speakers
a silence between speakers
more or less there all leaders
more or less all seekers
into the unknown creepers
we must investigate
the grade getting steeper
what if the unknown comes to and
puts us in sleepers
heres the keeper invinceability
$==$=§
tell me its true
tell me its blue
tell me it loves me too
its murder
-
its slave labour
cocain
highjack the air plain
knock off the store
trade it in
its a sin to kill the lion in america
the puzzle is eccleasitacil
motionit to the damned
its time for them to understand
you just cant kill a man
you've got to shoot them in the face
-
my honey
-
my bear it stairs at the stars
commits and ours
honey for the bee
see ?
shes sweetly yet mine even when i flea
to my towns of eternity
i take eternal citys to bliss
leaving no mockery thirsty
-
i hate to be makeing fate
but im late
to my date
excuse me if i bring some weight
arogance is my state
im in bloom
my cloths on the loom
the world at a fortifyed rate
and im standing nakid in the streets
trying to open heavens gates
and over all sinearly spread my cape
-
chimes say
-
have a nice day
iced gray
riced pay
sliced hay
rymed nay
chime say
-

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

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

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

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

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

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

orchestra of snake bate

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

poetry how swell

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

poetry is something it has a realistic swell

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

woven into my life

woven into my life
crosses masses
people rulership the hipist of hip
the dauthreing Tip: DAUGHTERING

angels that bath and sinister slaves
woven into my life
fallen venice arcades
where the edge of the world is
day and night woven into my life visitation of heros rite
forms who dance and angelic deity
laughing jesters running carrying
flamed torches infamed in their mind
sinisterly found yet absent in their craineuim
telling stories of childhood
laughing jesters running like arat in a maze
juggling for kings and queens princes and princesses
a feeling of mid evil clouds in the air
stairing like the dead man laughing jesters all at fault
morniong noon and night setting in the dungen
laughing madly jesters smileing teeth gangly showing
at the crying child
the doughting man and screaming woman
jesters lieing dieing crying in sience not meaning mayhem
=-=-=-=-=
paperwork boxes pills nurses
police ireconize you
hold him down
insert the decathiter
put him on the gourney
cuff him
hes bleeding
i hear voices i see things
i can fly its time to take your meds
=-=-=-=-=
mumbling jumbling standing all by him self
hes the one we should fear the one they talk about the elf
the one who sat on the shelf
for his health
whom has his wealth
hes the one whom comes in stealth
=-=-=-=-=
the sky is pink
a roller ring for the gods
stretched out like the stars
who settle the odds
who answer the riddles of children
=-=-=-=-=
i know im a babie in a crib
some where where
and i know i dont have any hair hair
and it just aint fair fair
how dare dare
what a scare scare
to be a babie in a crib and not know where
=-=-=-=-=
hungry for words in tight herds
words on spools and pools of words
rivers that run rageing with words
every rain drop athousand words
falling from the sky creating puddles of words
that evaporate back into the ozone
words of beauty and words of hate
words of imancipation and words that wait
words of harm and words of fate
words of destiny and words that go streight

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

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

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

doors floors pours
imaculent scource ofimmortality
baybality symphonic totality
we insist you dream here there and every where
if you notice your comfort zone is some where around home
cromozones domes deep inside romes imaculent stone
to understand love
to drive the extrem
this rage i mean
witnness to the stars
the music brother sister
jester judge hero harlot
but not by far to understand love
to know what men mean reading the dream

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

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

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

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

im not crazy you know but im lazy
im slow
im beautyfull like snow
every flake different
every flake coherent
sizemic significent
wallowing sires
---

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

---
wallowing sires
---

turning crazy sane
---
turning crazy sane

wishing the iniquity with reign
sighning to the brain
period of thanks thats ashamed
the danceing birds mateing mateing
blood stained calling eccos of rain
wanting nothing else wishing the same clean

---
eccos of blue
---

blue friend eccos exzist of you
blue send renforcements to cue
diamonds of anew plasma and the few
aliens reinstae the dew
earth reigns for you
blue send renforcements to cue
eccos exzist in heaven of you
i long i live my heart skips
the old man is scared the people dont care
i know more now than i knew then
it's got to be i've got to see some how
the whole potter spin
i long i live i live for you where diamonds cut too
i tasted death and drank it's brew
saddness and pain ingulfed me true
no real reward will forgive ue now blue friend

---
wine fields
---
to the limit of concious void marble white eccos
in ice feilds of heart and rain under moonlit filled stain
interping pain how it all ended and from where it all came
to dance across this land of chess pieces as small as sand
clameing equality and man blood agrees thicker than water
to apace the utopia dances on it's knees ill drink they sing
vampuric acids in the rain water in vain ill drink they plea
damning me

---
stubborn slain popcorn

stubborn boil apon the skin
wrath of godly men
god apon them
got the blues will travel
got blue angels will fall for see
whats the fight about
all is peace love and free
all the rotten wood in china couldnt stand against
chopsticks pricks child of reign
popcorn stays on the brain
tell every one whos lives are slain
take them to the movies
bloody reigns
drill into the heart of of rain
till you see lions walking and paridices
blood drain
cains children they marked me as lame
so i would give up on the game
stages of liquor lite moods to rob me of my reign
mascarade balls

doornobs are eye balls
in brass clanging symbols of
mascarade balls
they call to my sex for me to fornicate in
hude angelic halls
cleans me cleans me
to angels i call
brass clanging symbols in mascarade balls
we were dancing in the courtyard of bliss
while they sang murdering all vain
visions of freedom

herold to bliss the tune came caged in hormone
rageagainst all slavery there was oceans of freedom
where where visions were milled like wheat
riddle the
horr movies make nickels dimes cents
millions dent into the red
sense bloody oragomy of true life and

intertwineing realitys of true=life=
sung from the pro marksmans hand from cutting edge
dance and spiritual sience un seen or ever herd of
the collage kids are doing it what would your parents think
does it answer the riddle would it solve the inigma
the great riddle of life
i lied to god
he wore white robes
and boasted in his white beard
sculls and crossbones
sculls and crossbones
dirt from the grave
i took a road a priest paved
life waved
i lied to god
he put oil on my head and anointed me to dance with the dead
darkness under the pail moon light
at the tip of the scribes pen

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

end of poetry, may the gods enjoy sex and blood sport
they say its the devil's house
and the poverty of his children walks
welcome his sound of the fool in the toy shop

with water flys is where crazy lies
brine suprise
castles in the skys
parinica dies
reeper of death crys
hollow but they are my eyes
black robes that have circled the globe
tonight the angel tells lulibys to pacassio
leonardo devinchi
michaelangelo spent me
on the face of his dime
i am his golden quill tip pen
screaming yen
deeper then deeper then angels flow
ill play dead until i grow
a fathers mercy must know
anointed boat to row

priest and poe
the exorsist is def in his tomb
bones lie scattered in the holy land
except my tears turn into saints when lulibys run past my mercys
tonight is a good night and that is why i tell it well
birds eating flesh untill i master that spell
darkness will follow
darkness will carry the whole

yen and yang can hang any time
there unbound from poverty by my ryme
selling mind
concious about the time
i sit in the dark
upon an ark
talking to spark intelligence
makeing my mark in brillance
i remember when i was young
now i yearn to be like shakespere
no fear
an actor to imitate my dear
my life a prayer
a love poem
i cant stop masterbateing
the immage is queer
im all about the nymph
=====
i am one
lets have fun
frolicing in the summer sun
with no fear
=====
we are broken in thhe darkness where we dwell.
They say out side
out side
out side
where we 're famous in lore
the devils in battle
come let us settle the score
lamour
the pen
lamour
the end
=====
the eratic quill pen rymeing untill untill the end
untill
untill
i am old and my skin is cold cold cold
enuph about me what about you
and that joint you rolled
rolled rolled,hey
enuph of that welcome to the fold
its the kindren rulle fire it up
=====
my head is in the sand,like the ostrage.
No wait,kill the ostrage.
use his feathers
====
ism a bastard an outrage
turn the page streight because im in a rage
i see the pope ringint the bell s of the sancury
hour after hour
for you see my halo is upon a string and my look sour
====
to be a poet you must constantly be makeing notes on everything
constantly writeing
wringing intellectual bells
where ever you are make that heaven or hell
for the future
for the furniture
for the white pickid fence
for the child wild and nakid with no shame
to fame the heavens
to buy into gravity ,sex and love
for the future
buy into me for the arrow i boldly shoot into life.
to sell myself
for the furniture
for the pickid fence
0-----
fortunes fathom if you never write
if you never write things never come to light
of vice versa
it just might in spite
of all that is reality dwelling in the night
of right ?

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

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

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

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

what's instore just a ryme from the core
the broom and
mop must stop in the heavens abode
there load is an unwanted crop in solid flows
the light is too brite wondering to the life that loaths

rennissanc cloathing is worn wile the monotiny boat rows
and the lauftier flows from the crows
in darkness that stows the uciliptis where all is froze
the broom and mop must stop in heavens abodes
it is called an ode to light that is stowed

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

frolicking the male and female under the tree in the gaurnden both can see
what thell be nothing knows the religon a deed the father must feed
frolicking nakid danceing in hope of the flower on the tree
the fruit
the bee
nakid to to eternity to the future
flesh pale the horison free
lauffer the fathers delight
hearts upright
neither in guilt both in the fathers perfect sight
menising in the forests of light
names after the sun and moon
the proper wedding in the end that will happen too soon
the test
the vest the lord wears
the stream
the nakid stream trees full of fruit
the bird the lute
the fire the root dance eve dance in eternal flame
the love is begotten it is our fame
beauty
reign
mists of paridice befor rain came
noatable darkness but then things were upright
things ere not cursed
nothing was rehearsed
the story begins here
the story ends here
there and everywhere
the islands fled
in the moment of kahos promises are from god that are kept
angels minister to the negro in africa
where it began
we sing here and dance where our heart is content
moments of pride
moments of shame
no one to blame
it is god singing and dancing in the rain
thunder and lightning
the sky in clouds is frightening
brite on the horizon of africa
under the sky we wept remembering the parting of the seas
moses it couldn't have been a dream
its all i readream in my scream
-----
more absent naked people dancing
because i ran the streets with angels deep in the night
under the moons ecco
tripping in the darkness to songs of leisure
wearing white gowns
guarding history
guarding eternity
in dreams of the ancient eccos
of humanity
that sort threw the paraphernalia of the gods
-----
the weeping song bird
the laughing heinia
the feasting lion
the roaming
the seething
the sleeping
the gonna of the gods will never change
that is why ill be king forever and ever and ever and ever
there all animals on panity
-----
forgery can be no dream
because dreams dance in streams
with indians ingrossed in point
-----
who are you?
jesus is about to be born
blink
stink
think
welcome to israel
-----
the paint and the rant of the crow
future of mankind
only the indian knows
it is what the indian grows
it is what the indian tells in proficy
in truth and a rotten deed
theme, it is the dream
in the indisans scream
mother earth and father sky
brother eagle
dancing crow
scraping the stone of earth to kill with
the bloody earth
the anointing of the child in birth
indian your free
it's what your worth

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

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

i can't stop masterbating and hating my self
i am the naked fool before the angels and the devil
red
white
red

white
here perfection abuses reality
and nomads dance with pen in the shadows
in the forest where gods are scared

i am the author of the gods and where they play
i am asleep and they are awake to no delay the heavens are filled with this dish i pray
no delay like the oceans spray
today is my day to parlay with the sayings of ecclesiastical pay
with in dread
and in eternal wedding
the bell is rolling
the hipsters are strolling
smokeing their grass
in tune they find their mass
no word is perfect
saisfrass
they were all harassed because no poem will turn
no evil will prevail
everything is littarate
the storm is a kill
my friend of fortune
ill thrill
blood drips from the harlots lips
out side ill mill
wile i sease to torture theoes who kill
times are tollarent
the system is overkill
the poem should not be short is my till
angels in line will be there when i awake is my thrill
mortification of my world
------
the end is the beginning and the present is the morning
tears falling from the childs eye
tears forming into angels edification arise in lulibys
spies come
spise go
a suprise eraticating the final blow
the wedding about to begin
jesters
kings
primeapelities
queens
princes pipers harps about the wind
hallowed in sin
blood rites the child owns it all
calling for eternal stall
horses pant in eternal agony after a hard run in the eternal sun
angels prepaired in graven in stone
spise come
spise go in suprise
edification arise
home sweet home
written in her eyes
------
the winds get close
so close you can't hear them when they preach
there darkness and sin connecting with the jester with in
the gates of perdiction
where devils dance and romance in castles of the physician
welcome to the weldddng
------
i am drunk in illusion with notes of eternal refuge running across my mind
history the seeing, history of the blind
i hear the song bird sing
while clinging to the myth of the desert wolf
alone
helpless
in siminary school
but i am comforted by the cool sunshine
i read about a poet in his prime
i cant shake the ryme or feeling of its love from above
its tides will accompany me to the universal sty
where i am fed rye bread unending in night
where the howling breed dances and the gods decay
who do not speak truths or everlasting stay
hurray i will see today
today and i will be in the play and oncore for shakingbphere eating his white bread
---------
i spent some time in the light
sitting upright listening to the right insight
the invincible preaching sermons
i came down with the fold
anointed anointed with the price tolled
in all pitch black sayings
in all realitive awakenings
the world spoken in ryme
to laugh like the jester
to dance like the jester
in the after planting psalms
residing where poetry is kingdom come
i spent some time in the night sky
under the moon that is always out
benith the sun and crawns painted with pencil no.2
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the world is murdered, no one can murder you twice
in india because of their price
death is the godon the brink of reality
the drink the flesh they eat
its all about the spirits
i mean you've got to be in with them, cool, you know?
its all they want darkness is our rivalry
the indians dance there romance in ancient arms
human s planted on placid farms
dreary carma storms
its what to belive
it's our eve
our mother nakid its what she concives
the world is murdered
we must support the ancient way
every moment of every day
the indian can never stop dancing
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