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Epilogue to the Trilogy

*A H.A.L.O. Production
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Odes to the Poet Psalms of love and despair

Dedicated to the memory of Ivan Vadimovich Trunin
And to Alex

The only remedy (1986)

There was once a young flounder
Who was very much in love
But our poor flounder was very distressed
Because his love was a dove
And theirs was a love that could not be
Since she lived way up in the air,
Somewhere,
And he, under the sea

One beautiful day
While romancing his love
The young flounder said:
“My darling, for this love of ours
That cannot be,
There is but one remedy”
So he drowned her

Humans (1996)

There was once a young man who
Was the father of a bright young boy
The young man was very serious, and
Grave, and undertook the task of raising
The young boy with great relish
He would go for long walks with his child
And try to impart all his worldly knowledge
On him. He enjoyed his time with his son so
Immensely that he would get carried away
And start explaining the cosmos, and the
Natural order of things. These tirades,
For they inevitably ended up being tirades
Incurred such passion in the man
That he would often be silent for hours
Afterwards. But one day, the boy said
To his father: "Father, I love you, but
You are wrong. Your way of thinking
Is clouded by acceptance and apathy
I don't believe you. I can't believe you
I must find my own truths
I don't want to get on your shoulders
I want to look out a different window"
The father was human

Kamikaze (1996)

I'm so full of life and vitality
I am in the prime of youth
I can't believe that it will all soon be over
I...
How did I get into this mess?
But is it after all a mess?
Life has been good to me
I have been happy
The gods have, after all, smiled upon me
If not for the situation I currently find myself in,
I would have a brilliant future
Instead I have been chosen to serve god and country
For heaven's sake, my parents have never been prouder
But for what?
To be a small part in a large machine
I don't know if I'm convinced of the virtue
Of our undertaking
My life is in the hands of a fat man
Sipping whisky in a warm board room
I have to suffer the cold of the altitude
In a bucket of bolts
And, I have been asked to surrender
My life to the Motherland
I am hers
In theory, it is noble
But in practice, I am used as a tool
To murder other innocents
As I myself am innocent
Alas, I am nothing but a victim of circumstance
Another player in the great play of history
I was born to this great country which I love
And now, I will die, as surely as I have lived
There is nothing to be done
But to accept glory

The race of men (1996)

The warriors heed the battle cry
Cavalry at the fore
Endeavor one more try
The momentum shifts and sways
Like a school of fish, by sharks
They are surrounded
Their leader at the front
So proud, he has founded
And forged a battalion
Refusing to give in to overwhelming odds
The century fights and stays
Their route to victory, paved
With stones and thorns
They gladly march, in honor of
Their own fallen heroes
With superhuman strength
And resolve, they turn back the tide,
Foes of their hearts and minds
Collectively
The enemy also fights with courage
Like drones they fight
Their numbers are decimated
Decisively, one like the other
The same, same color, same people
Yet diametrically opposed
Ardour is in their blood
They see needs to do battle
So they fight to their hearts content
They rattle cages,
And taunt the men on the other side
They are warriors, it is true
By and by they will grow to rue
Their mothers' wombs
For having housed one more
In a race of living dead

The face of Death (2000)

The serpent has eaten his tail,
All remains One
The circle rolls on and on
Rolling forever without fail

My education has been roundly revamped
I have seen death,
And terrifick horrors
The likes of which have me
In the darkest caverns of my brain encamped

I am at a loss
I am once again treading uncharted paths
I am in a tailspin,
Heaving through time and space
I cannot steer a true course
I feel as if a river
Meandering through the grass

My situation is dripping of crass
Ill intention, and weakness of heart
I am the proverbial Skrewd Corazon
I have brought it upon myself,
These lunatics,
This circus of pain.

Ragged Shoes

Let it be known that I loved
And that I left my fear at the door
Just like my ragged shoes

Rosy colored glasses

One thing I see clearly
Is my hue.

When I wake up in the morning, I see
The world tinted through lenses of a
Certain shade.

It is any hue.
I devised my philosophy sincerely
In order to have a clue
Yellow orange green blue rosy
When you wake up in the morning,
Look around you.
Tell me what color you see
That's your hue

It may not elucidate
It may not shed a light
But that's ok
Soon it will be night
When all hues fade!

The World

*Come! Follow me,
And leave the world to its babblings.*

-Dante-

Condemned

I don't want to do anything
There is not much more
Left I want to see

The prophecy is coming
Full circle
Destiny I must accept
Cuz Fate has paid a visit

My heart is heavy
With the sadness I've seen
It didn't exist for me before
But now it's just a matter
Of where I've been

Don't try to console me, Mother
Or try to talk me out of it
It's the not listening,
The not paying heed
That has blazed my
Path to Hell

I am afraid
For I am a changed man
And Aye don't know yet
Who Aye am

Baptiste was right
It is Aye
Aye who are the chosen one
Aye who am guilty
And innocent
Doomed

All of the above, and more!
For your pleasure
Please,
By all means...
Enjoy.

Ah, it's good to be alive
You know the Sun
Will always come up

In the morning
You know the trees of green
So beautiful
The Oceans of blue
The sky
The Earth, so bountiful
Almond brown eyes
Snow white
Black night
Red hair
Ahh, the beauty
The sight

I'm so glad to be alive
The smell of flowers
Honey from the hive
Intellect, friends, love
I've been in Heaven
Twelve eleven

Ah, life
So rich, so full
Of lies and deceptions
How do you expect
A youngster to survive?
Or maybe you don't
That's it
Don't think I don't know,
And I do care

It's hit me!
We are an experiment!
All along
I thought they were full of shit

Well, in that case, I'm glad I'm
Finally onto them. They're not
Gonna escape me!
No sir
I got'em in my sights right now...
FUCK YOU!!

The lone wolf

I spew forth venom at will
I am afraid for my happiness
It has been sacrificed, swapped for Hell
I do not do this by choice,
But by circumstance

Children, love, tender voice
All I have given up
In temporary deference
To solitary skill

I wish I had not seen what I have
In this manner I avoid the path
That leads down to doom and forlorn
And points a finger, accusingly
At all unsuspecting ghosts
Recalling them from their tombs
Held in living custody

Oh what misery what sadness
Please, don't listen to me
What I have to say is pure madness

Memories of bygone days #1

Cat-clawed woman
I have all but forgotten about you.
Yet you still conquer all.
I need you
More than ever before.
Cat-clawed woman
I am a beaten man
I write to you only,
Out of despair.
In my life I have seen a few
Things, all in all.
By conspiracy is how
I wasn't complete of yore.
Cat-clawed woman,
I do what I can.
Out of the depths, suddenly,
It hits me
Life ain't fair.

Memories of bygone days #2

Long-Legged woman
I need you like a
Long-legged man
Needs bread.
But you protect your long
Pillars jealously.
You know I want them,
And you won't let me
Have what I want.
But it's OK. I'm not
Afraid, or insulted. I know
I intimidate you. But what
You don't understand, is
That I protect my
Own long pillars, intimidated.
You were meant for me.
I was meant to have
Your legs wrapped around
Me.
I want you near me,
So that I can convince you
With my eyes.
I want to be close to
You. To inhale your breath,
So that I may learn more
About your soul.
I know I frighten you,
But to look into your
Eyes is the same as to
Look into my
Own eyes. It all
Started with your long
Legs. And now we will
Have a long, painful Love
Affair. But we will be
Happy, because it is in
The quest that the answer
Lies, not the quarry,
Long-Legged Woman.

Memories of bygone days #3

Strong-minded woman
How long can we keep up
This wearying game?
We start to do each
Other harm, when we
Should be making each
Other stronger.
Strong-minded woman,
I don't know you.
Why don't you let
Me get closer to you.
Why are you so afraid
Of me? What about me
Threatens you so?
Why is your ice so thick.
Every minute we are apart
Is one less minute we are
Together.
I know you see the man you
Could make me.
You also see the woman I
Could make you.
Yet you still, always, fear
Me.
I don't want to make you
Mine, I want to make us
One.
Strong-minded woman, do you
Relish the angst which you
Invoke in me?
I relish it too. The torture
Makes me stronger, makes
My branches thicker, my leaves
Greener, my roots longer.
My will to live stronger.
You strengthen me by being,
Strong-minded woman.

Memories of bygone days #4

Old-souled woman
How we torture each other.
I can see you.
I know you.
That's why I am drawn to you.
We are the same
Your fears are my fears
Your pain is my pain
Your victories are mine,
And I savor your defeats
With the bitterness that you do.
We are one, divided.
We weaken each other by
Our duality. But we are
Both too proud to go
Out on a limb, and jump
Because we are jumpers
Old-souled woman.

Memories of bygone days #5

My dear, dear Star-gazing
Amazing woman.
I have never seen anything
Like you.
You are Glory embodied
You are life itself
When I see you, I see
Truth. I see myself.
It's like looking in a mirror.
I set you free, amazing
Woman, in the hopes
That we both may soar
For having known each other.
I've seen my future
And I've seen yours.
You've taught me myself.
You are a greater woman
Than I am a man, but
This I do decree:
I will not let you get away
A second time.

Memories of bygone days #6

Long-legged woman
I haven't thought about
You in a long time.
Slowly your legs stretch out
And release my heart
From the strangle-hold
It once felt.
My abundant youth still pines
For your wisdom. For the
Strength you represent
But my melancholy heart
Is atrophied from the battle.
Like a giant whale,
And a monstrous squid
That have encountered at profound
Depths, we are scarred.
Our bodies and minds scorched
By the fury of passion.
The road before me is forked.
Like many a previous traveler
I am confounded by my
Choices.
One thing is clear.
You are a gazelle I saw in
The woods. A mirage.
This train moves forward.
It has been for years
At the station. Doors open.
Waiting for your long
Legs.
Long-Legged Woman,
I await your courage
Like an ancient oak
Awaits the spring.

Memories of bygone days #7

God-fearing woman
I didn't go looking for you
Today.
But I found you anyway.
Why oh why did I go away
Soon, I will begin to be afraid.
For all the pain and
Suffering
Which to me
Has been displayed.
My last few days
Have been fraught
Wringing hands
With my own dismay.
Some say
It's the millennium approaching
This millennium thing,
I've been told
It's here to stay.
Why oh why won't it go away
And lift from me
This shroud, this haze.
I went to church
I went to pray
For the souls
Of my brothers and sisters
For their souls on
Judgment Day.
It seems we have
Played and played
With the devil
And now he'll have his say.
God-fearing woman
I stray
From my purpose.
I write to you now
To maintain contact
With a lost ideal.
Our passion
Drives us insane
I'm beginning to think
We'll never be friends.
Fate,

Driving a wedge
Between our hearts
And our bodies.
It's enough to make me weep
At our forlorn state.
God-fearing woman
There is something I have
To tell you.
A secret I've been keeping
For years.
It's not for nothing,
I tell you.
For all my weaknesses and fears,
For all my sins and transgressions,
For all the evil deeds
I've done,
All this I give to you
As an offering
Of peace,
And suffering
That you may look into my eyes
As you do,
And see me.
That we may be the same.

Memories of bygone days #8

Viper-tongued woman
I am yours
To do with what you will
I give myself to you
I vow never to search
For you again
But I also vow to
Never run from you
So I give myself
To you.
I place my tender
Heart in your hands
My future is there
But I don't fret, my lovely
For I am not afraid
Of your power.
I submit to it
And I will live
By its harsh reality
I don't care,
Because my love for you
Is so absolute
That I don't fear
You any longer
Viper-tongued woman,
Do with me what
You will
I will not stop you
I will live by
The cruel law of
Your beloved heart

Memories of bygone days #9

Eagle-winged woman
I've had to put you out of my mind
For in it, I been swimming
Another time trying to find

I've had bigger problems
Than love and happiness
So I let you be
Rather than make a mess

But you're not forgotten
Not even neglected
And I been so rotten,
So damn dejected

To you, I'm true
Now as before
This, please don't forget
As I walk out the door

Dear Mama

Go back to the World!
Dear mama, can you tell me that?
Was it not you that wanted this
For me?
Is not the reason that you feel
Inadequate before people
The self same reason I too
Feel inadequate?
Greatness exacts a heavy price.
And when you groom a child
For something, and you don't
Tell him what it is. Perhaps
You don't know either, not
Like that.
Is he not being led to the slaughter?
Led by the ring around his nose
To the pasture
Where greatness grazes?
How is he to know
The acid upon which he feeds
Is going to poison
His soul
Is going to flood his
Unsuspecting mind
With polarities of every
Conceivable kind
To the point
Of rupture.
The pasture of glory
Is sown with seeds
Of sorrow.
Thus sayeth the sage
As he reads, writes, lives
Turns the page.

Oh my child.
Don't listen to me,
For I am human.

Who am I?

I lay in consent
With this angel,
From heaven sent.
Our limbs intertwined
Our digits combined
The warmth of her back
The smell of the nape
Of her neck
Suffuse me of her
Celestial stock.
It would not suffice
To say it twice
And to say it again
Is no way to begin
This romantic spread
So full of love
And feeling.
So I said...
Nothing.
Our long limbs
Sinewy and terse
Long beautiful limbs
Smile as they converse.
They speak of warmth
And comfort
Of unity, of parity, of soul
And the sort.
Our hips they are
Adjoined,
By me separated.
With this care
We have coined
A union,
A pair of distant souls related.
Our torsos, our life-systems
Radiate hot heat
And more so, our lack
Of distance makes life
Oh so sweet.
While our legs kiss,
While our arms commingle
In gentle embrace,
While our bodies speak

The words
We dare not speak
And we are conjoined
In unified bliss,
There exudes from me
A tepid reek.
The sadness grips me
And shakes me like
A rag doll.
I dare not cry,
For my plight, so crass.
I cannot be happy,
Or smile
For this illusion
Is more fragile than glass.
When confronted, I dissolve.
I hope this ailment
Sees its own resolve,
For I am doomed
From across the street.

Last night

Last night I shed tears
Backed up in arrears
It's not much that I've lost
Traded warmth for the frost.

Blind man's bluff

I see anger
I see waves
Breaking down
Upon the slaves.
The ferocious boom
The resounding crash
That smells of doom
Of rubble and ash.
This is what I see
Of forlorn man's plight.
But it isn't to be
For though it instills fright,
Our time here on Earth
Must end as it might
Unaided by hand
Of its own free will and delight.
Encaged though I am
I continue to fight.
And though the time is at hand
For the thunder to smite
I break down in distress
At the sight of this mess.
This fucking disease
It's done away with my ease.
I can no longer address
Life's gentle caress.
For me it's gone
In days long of yon.
With words such as these
I do naught but displease.
So I'll give it a rest
Shut up, you fucking pest.

Royal Flush

This is when I met you
I can't emphasize that enough
When I had my cards,
And all my chips were in.
When my heart was split in shards
When my soul was in tailspin.
In these days and nights
Filled with such horrors and frights
Sights which I dare not recall.
It's the reason for my selective memory
For all these ghouls and goblins
Tear at me
And thrash at my reason.
They'll have it yet,
Those fucking bastards,
They are in me.
I cry "Treason"
For on me a cruel trick
Has been played.
The curse of knowledge
Seemingly from the gods relayed.
It is the viper that at one
Stroke has poisoned my
Soul.
Tis theirs!
For me there is no goal
Worthy, to bring Sunshine
To my darkness. Light to my day.
The poison has me enshrouded.
I am in a harlequin novel,
A jester in jester's clothing.

The wind used to scare me
And the rain used to make
Me uncomfortable.
Sunsets used to fill me
With ecstasy.
The Ocean blue used to make
Me so happy.
All these things are now
A sacrifice to the gods
Of knowledge and knowing.
I won't be able to overcome

Them, the bastards.
They've got my number
The bastards.
Oh woe is me, so melancholy
And forlorn,
But it's the stated price
Of knowledge and forewarn.
Tis my legacy, and a thorn.
But I won't have it
Any other way, this
Or any other day.
So if you hear me whine,
Please let me be.
It's just my spine
Trying to flee.
But I'll have the last laugh
Goddammit
And keep it in check
Cause its too late
Goddammit
I'm already a wreck
And Jack?
He can't do a thing about it

Message in a bottle

When he died,
I burnt his cloths
And in the fire,
A beautiful burning rose
For none to see
Except you and me
I guess that's how it goes

The Ancient Wound

My poor, poor baby
I see the fear in your eyes
I think to myself maybe
You've heard one too many lies

I know you'll resist
And you'll kick and you'll thrash
As I grab at your wrist
And your face turns to ash

But I'll tug at your arm
And I'll ask you to wake
Cause I've seen so much harm
And through your heart there's a stake

As if claimed by some crime
In some unfortunate time
But I'm loath to remove it
For I know it won't sooth it

That's why to you I beseech
With my deeds and my speech
That dreaded implement to reach
And to throw and to lose it

Why I have care
For that I've no answer
But in your eyes, lies despair
And I've seen it spread like a cancer

I've seen noblest of souls
To this cancer succumb
As they land on life's shoals
Without dignity or aplomb

So my sweet darling
I grab at your wrist
And with force and a snarling
I give it a twist

And you'll kick and you'll scratch
And you'll tear my two eyes out
And you'll run to a room made of thatch
That you call your own hideout

But I'll blow, just a little
And down it will come
You'll be there in the middle
Quaking, and shivering, and some

And you'll feel yourself hate me
For the care that I take
But it won't deflate me
I'll be glad you're awake

For from this ordeal
You'll see blood and see pain
And you'll know that it's real
And as common as rain

After all, that's what happened to me.

A simple conversation

Over the hill
And down through the valley
Sensing the thrill
Of life's bittersweet sally

High up on a mountain
At the top of its peak
I stop for a moment,
With Nature to speak

“How are you, my child
It's been a long time acomin'
I saw your sweet smile,
Heard the tune you're ahummin'”

Oh my dear Mother
I've had such a rough go
But as I stand by your bower
Welled up tears start to flow

“Tears of pleasure, or stop
Don't go on as before.
This high mountain-top
Was once ocean floor

“And my valleys were once
Covered with ice.
Naked eye truth that hunts
Would have to look twice”

Oh my sweet Mother
Of this I'm aware
And I don't mean to bother
Or your stillness impair

These lessons I've learned
But there's one on my mind
Time and again I've been spurned
Yet it hurts every time

“Simply, paid up in advance
Or perhaps in arrears
Tis the cycle that flows

On and on through the years

“What was once the high
Be reborn the low
It’s the rule of the tide
As it were, come and go”

Not all’s as it seems,
So seems it to me
So I rely on dreams
Dreams of lucidity

And perhaps it’s not me
But rather the Thought
Manifest by our meat
That makes life our lot

“My child of woe
Now listen to me
For in doing so
You listen to thee”

Yes, I am listening
Your words ringing true
A little knowing glistening
Coming into my view

“You see, You and I,
We’re the same
For I begot you
In that, you’ve me to blame”

I blame none,
Who is not myself
For, what I have done
Is mine, and of no one else

“It may as well
Be mine, or his, or hers
For, truth to tell
There are no others

“Just you, and me
And One, together
One big happy
Thus the storm we weather

“The hidden
And the concealed
With time bidden
Shall be revealed

“This is
The natural way
Hear me!
Is all I say”

And I sat and I sat
Conversing with Lady
Many hours to chat
No diversions to weigh me

And on and on by
I began to get filled
So much as to cry
Wondering when I had spilled

I'd retreated from nature
Forsaken her word
For city and stature
Living lies so absurd

And I'd lost my direction
For the compass was bad
But upon more reflection
It wasn't something I'd had

To show me the way
Had naught but my wits
So I don't complain
And have no regrets

Sweet Nature Mother
You opened my eyes
When my head was hanged lower
Than down by my thighs

And as I sat on that peak
And looked out over yonder
With smile and flushed cheek
I continued to ponder

In the heavens, high up
With no worries to tally
Sitting square on a stump
Looking down at the valley

I remembered our words
And my smile turned to graveness
A few miles through the woods
And we're back where we came from

But the smile, it returns
At the poetry of things
For it's in these sweet turns
One rejoices and sings

It's an ebb and a flow
And an up and a down
And a come and a go
'Fore it comes again round

Today may be down
And tomorrow it won't
The eve brings a frown
And the morn, a smile I hope

So as you can see
There's no reason to live
Naught but curiosity,
For one's attention to give

Thoughts of happiness
And pleasure, and glee
Bring nothing but weariness
And counter-measure, certainly

My eyes were once wide
Through me permeated a yearning
Now they're half shut
Grown weary from learning

Can one know too much?
Have too many secrets revealed?
Won't use it as a crutch
Yet can't see myself healed

Wherein lies the answer

In acceptance, tolerance, genuine smiling
In knowing the cancer
Precludes more beguiling

Just close your eyes
And accept it as such
Then my replies
Lighten up, oh so much

And so I have learned
Not to gnarl and to gnash
So the end will be earned
Dust to dust, ash to ash.

The Quickening

What is this fury?
Where does it come from?
What is it that fuels this fire?
It's true that when the Christ died
I felt the quickening
Like lightning through my veins
Never before

 Have I viewed life
 Quite this way.

And now
 New feelings
 Threatening to overwhelm
My embattled soul.

Tears flow from wells in my eyes
I am fighting
To keep them
From being bitter tears
Of disappointment
 And disillusion.

How I try
 And I try
To walk the straight and narrow
But be that
 As it may
I can't talk with lark, or sparrow
Those bold emblems of soul and freedom.

In my humble home
 Resembling a rabbit's hutch
I meditate on a poem
And as I am disemboweled
My silent, heart rending cry
Expelled through clenched teeth
And furrowed eyes
Floats into the atmosphere
 Ever higher.
To reach the ears
 Of those I entreat
Though none will hear
 But man and woman sweet.

It is alone that I sit
I was alone when peace died
Alone, when into
 The fruit of knowledge I bit.
There were no tempters
Only guides and mentors
Now I can say
My eyes are open
 And I see.

My light
 Is reserved
 For those about to die.
And in my hutch I sit
 Contemplating. Still.
Oh so grateful to be alone
Alone to my morbid fancy.

Dare I flee?
 Not a chance
Sentenced, now throw away the key.
My only solace
 Is that it's only me
Who sees
With infinite clarity,
The vile muddiness of the picture.
Yet like myself
 Will all others endure.
With questions
 That none should ask
How well I know
 Those fucking questions.

A mountain licked by God?
Tis the only force powerful enough
To instill such dread
In a manner so gruff.
I tear my hair out
I am alive.

Hello my friend

I was an oak
I was alone
All day long I would soak
The love of the Sun.

Tall healthy and green
Every year a new ring
To mark all I've seen
Patiently awaiting the new spring.

And Lo! There you were
One fine day
And we fell in love
Love indeed. I'll say.

Another tall oak
Just like me
Two pillars, no joke
Alone, yet in company.

But then we got scared
At the bliss we might know
For this Earth we must share
And our roots they must grow.

But I know there's a place
For you and for me
For oaks to share space
Yes. I know it could be
If the heart be willing.
If the roots be willing.
To be combined, joined
Free from all fetters.
To rejoice in the Sun
Is the Glory of Glories.

In this life we have chosen
My heart won't be frozen
By the cruelties of life
With its rage and the strife
Strewn on the street
To be trod under feet.

No! For this we'll be joined
Our roots intertwined.
Just think for a moment
All the joy we could find.
But the heart must be free
Must be open to pain
With its eyes shall you see.
For what is a man
And what is a woman
Save two lonely souls
On a longship, floating at sea?
Now I've crossed my analogies
From an oak to a ship
But I beg no apology
It was not a mere slip.
For I have others in store
And this ain't the least.
The Rocky mountains are jagged
Like the soul of a man
And the jungles are fertile
Like the womb of a woman.

Like the dove
And the flounder
And their love
Well that was a disaster,
But you see, it's the
Point that I make.
Do we know what's at stake
When love is the question?
We've got the tall oaks
We've got the long ships
We've got the lost souls...
The heart remains the key.
Tune it, and all doors
Shall be opened.

But this is not all
There is so much more I would tell you
In verse, or in prose,
It matters not to me
The only thing I long for
Is for our souls to see each other.
I have seen with my two eyes
In my forehead.
Much have I seen

Much too much
Enough, I'd say, for several lifetimes.

I now wish to see with the eye of my soul.
To this end
Have I emblazoned it upon my flesh.
A reminder,
My antenna,
The eye to dispel all illusion.
I am weak, I'll readily admit
But I am, after all, human.
I don't know how it came to be,
But I know that it is.
And you, my dearest, I know you.
Before, with the others, I was blind.
Only now do I see,
As you preside over me.
All I have achieved,
I achieved by your side.
I don't even know when it happened
Yet there it is:
It is Aye that I find

And inspiration comes.
Aye, for it is my missing link
Aye am grateful.
I will not be swayed. Derailed
Form my track, train that Aye am.
Yes my dear, for we must all survive.
Indeed we must
Or perish in the flames.
But do not fear my words
Or the thoughts Aye invoke,
For the flames, luxuriant
Flames that they are,
They are here for our purification.
Take a bath, cleanse yourself.
Submit yourself to them.
Your flesh will cry out
So you think, tell yourself.
But your soul will rejoice
And shed tears of gratitude.

And yet
It is a sinister task, the one I undertake.
If I wasn't so involved,

I'd reject it altogether.
I have no credentials
Other than those Aye know.
That is all Aye need,
And yet Aye am not alone.
Aye am surrounded,
But Aye shall be reconciled.
I know I am a sinner
I know I am not blameless
I know I shall struggle to
Overcome my self my whole life long.
To this at least I know I am fated,
In the hopes of one day
Becoming consecrated
To the House of God.

I know I need little
I know my mind has been hardened
I know I am not blameless
I know I have pushed many limits
All I can say is
I know I'll push many more.
Such is the nature of the beast.
For that is what I am.
At the very least his neighbor,
For from him have I learned.
Yes. Into the fruit have I bit
With zest, hunger, relish
I must have been famished
And yet, never have I been afraid.
Much have I suffered
Maladies of the brain, overtaxed.
To look at me one would never know.
I am not aged,
I become only stronger
Never have I been more tuned in.
In the end,
It is what I asked for.

But the nature of the beast is such,
The stronger I grow
The weaker I become
In the end,
Only time will tell.

Heart like a feather,
Soar like a bird.
Heart like lead,
Be sorry you're dead.

And so it goes again round
And round one more time
But I have done poetry
Better than this.
For now, the lines are blurred.
They were once firm,
But now I know better
I have learned.
And I've grown to love God
And I've understood my pain.
My grimace has turned to peace
Yet my job is not done
My soul's not at ease.

For this I've but to work
Without fear or affront
Many have walked this path
But few, to the masses.
From them I bid my adieus
They say it's lonely at the top,
Well I wouldn't know,
But it's lonely here too,
Where I find myself,
In this forest of Oaks.
We've all created this for ourselves
We've no others to blame
If I find myself lonely,
I must have wanted to be alone.
This is simple enough,
Just be honest.
And that's the hardest thing to do,
Especially if you are not insane.
I try
And I'll make it yet,
But not today.

And so you see, my dearest sweet,
You have work to do as well.
You must ask yourself
If you are destined for greatness
If you're up to the ride of

Your young life.
You are like me.
I see it in your flesh.
But you are afraid.
You are afraid of leaving the
Trodden path. The path
You were shown.
I'll show you another.
Or maybe I won't
It's up to you.
Are you made of fear,
Or love?
I ask the question,
And beg reply.

Drunken warrior

Ohhh, life sweet life,
All but an idea.
Why oh why do I fight,
A combatant on the battlefield?
Despite the guilt,
I feel righteousness.
That's normal.
Whisky and Hash in hand,
I live away,
To heart's content
Happy,
Alone with an idea

Broken water

The Ocean charges in without respite.
She is the Queen Mother, and beckons.
The waves crash incessantly,
Producing a frenetic unease within the soul.
I want to jump in and be consumed,
But I know my angst will be foiled.
As always, foiled, for today
Is not a good day to die.

I have seen her when she is at
Her most frightening,
Her unveiled mystery almost more
Than I can withstand.
She lectures to me,
And I listen.
I want to be her,
I want her to be me.
Far from frightening,
She is the amniotic fluid
From whence I came. More
Than anything, I want to return.
Alas, today is not a good day to die.
There is much work to be done,
Many battles to fight.

I have seen her at her sweetest,
When she is not angry,
And her waves lap at my
Feet like a sycophantic puppy.
Today she lulls me with her love,
And doesn't ask for my sacrifice.
It is not a good day to die
My coquettish mistress will
Be the end of me yet
I have not yet chosen a day,
But I know it has been selected for me
The dawn of that day
Will bring auspiciousness
To me and mine.
I bear the mark, and I champion it
Fate had it I should mark myself
I found it, and it found me
Together, we are wed.

If life were perfect

One day I found myself flying,
Free as a bird
I was soaring far above the land
Below, there was nothing but wooded trees,
Green expanses as far as the eye could see
They were blemished intermittently
By beautifully carved meandering rivers,
Canyons that had long before
Been rivulets of headwater brooks
The land emits an aura of knowledge
The only evidence that remains of past lives,
Past eras, is buried
Underneath the beautiful leafy sea of green

Now my scenery is different
I fly above an Ocean blue
Unblemished waters, a continual
Movement with no direction
The waters hold the true secrets of the Earth
The waters are from where we came,
And in all probability,
To where we shall return, if we have no fear

I am a bird yet, I fly high
I can see whole countries
I am looking at other birds, and people
People going about their business
How sad it is to be a human
We are a civilized animal
In a world that is meant to be barbaric
We have no escape
If one does not forge ahead
At the same pace of society
Then is one left behind, forgotten
A footnote of history that
Forgot to be included in the manuscript

Selbstmord

My light has turned to night
Our hero is fallen
Someone has broken into the house
And felled our mighty hero
There will be hell to pay
My beautiful love is gone
Dethroned by his own hand
His own impetuous will
And what a hand it was,
My love,
That could dance, and frolic
That could create such
A fright.
My love is gone, I heard
Them say
Until I saw him,
It was only what they had
Said.
“Our lad is dead”, felled
By his own beautiful hand
Never will he spin
Another tale
Never will it be read
Over pretzels and ale
He was crazy, that young man
That’s why I loved him
He never let me tell him
That I only know the best people
I would have convinced him of it
His art was vast,
As was his knowledge,
But to the same degree,
It was flawed. It was
Unwhole
But it was holy
Now that he is dead,
He is saint to me
Our champion is dead
Someone got hurt,
Real bad
Now there’s going to be hell to pay
And we’ll be doing it
By night and by day

Big Cadillac mama

Big Cadillac mama
Oh, I wanna hold you close
I wanna give you some 'a
This good lovin
When I see you
My blood boils
My legs get weak
You make me wanna
Conquer the world
Share with you the spoils
Things of which
I dare not speak
For you are the essence
Of life
Before you, it made no sense
But now that you are here,
Full Cadillac style,
Forget the world
On you I shall pile
The plundered riches
And treasures
Of our beloved Universe
I've gone the extra mile,
And there you were.
Upon your breast
I place diamonds
Rubies Emeralds
All the fineries the angels herald
Above all
I want to place
Upon your sweet lips
The smile
Of a woman content
I have searched high and low
As I've said
For signs of that
Cadillac moan
In my bed
I don't know what it takes
But I know I'll get it
Oh, now the stakes
Are real high
I'm a wolf,

But you'll make me a lion
Together we shall
Trample and trod
Rampant, roughshod
Through the obstacles
We are embattled
Cages we shall rattle
Till the horizon
Is all plain
We won't be saddled
Or shackled
To anyone's ideals
But our own
A fine luxurious woman
You are, Cadillac mama
My heart skips a beat
At the sight of
Your full lips
Your swaying hips
Moving toward me
Your green eyes
Dark Yellow hair
Voluptuous thighs
Skin so fair
Long mellow sighs
I'll never forget you're there
Here!
With me
I do believe
No one will ever see you
With anyone else
This I do declare
By all I hold dear
You strike the fear
Clear outta my heart
Cause with you
I know what I have to do
No fits
And starts here
My mission
Oh, so dear
To fight, claw, scratch
Yell scream smash
Clear a swath
So that we may pass
Unhindered un beholden

God has spoken
All the prophecies
They've told, of old
We'll make them eat
Their words
Baby you and me
We won't be the first
We won't be the last
But we will *be*
You'll see
It's worth it
Hand in hand
One and one make one
Together we stand
March, move ahead, run
So let it be written
So let it be done

9-9-99

Last night were fantastic thunderstorms
And lightning storms as well
It was quite impressive, frantically.
All the electricity in the air drove me quite insane
It wasn't until a long time later,
A matter of about 12 hours,
That I realized it had been 9-9-99
Now Felicity is come over
We can make a memorable occasion of this day
All that is required is courage on my part
To create a tour-de-force
In order to consummate the experience

Queen of hearts

My dearest princess,
I'm thinking about your wild green eyes
I think they belie your calm

I'm kneeling on a balancing
Rock, in the middle of
The Universe
I can see everything
I can see all around, like
As if the Universe were
Spinning around me
I see rocks I see trees
I see rivers below my knees
Tears rolling down my face
At the sight of this place

I am now outside of myself,
I am above and beyond
My body, which doesn't know
That I am looking at it.
I see myself, I see my tears,
I see my weaknesses and fears
I see my face buried in my hands
I see myself quivering, and
I grieve for my own sorrow.
I don't see a single person,
As if they didn't exist
Right now they don't;
I am the only one here.
I take my face from my hands
And my body can see again
My eyes hurt
The landscape is drab,
With grays, and greens
Granite, wood and leaves

Then, and I have no explanation why,
A little black bird lit down on me
Where it came from, I don't know well,
It did not say, it did not tell
There were no others around
It was alone like me
I could feel my body at 1000 degrees

I am white heat incarnate
I cannot touch or be touched,
For the fury of my fire
But the little bird,
It wasn't scorched,
Its little feet on my youthful
Beautiful flesh,
To the un-analytical eye

The little bird was impervious to me
Impervious to my being lost
Its little green eyes wide open
Unblinking unflinching sitting
Just then, I felt the pain
In the center of my soul,
Of my whole being
The heat consuming me,
The pain dissolving me
Soon I will be ashes
And the bird will have no place to alight
There is no one else. But alas,
I don't know what happens anymore
I am drowning in the tears I haven't shed

Why?

Because I'm an angel
Because I'm in love
Because I'm an angel
Heaven sent from above

Because I love you
Because I adore you
Because I'm a saint
Heaven sent from above

Sleepyhead

I called you tonight
And you didn't answer
I figured you were in a loud
Noisy place
And couldn't hear
Or, you were in bed, and
Your phone was off
Or, you were doing with
Somebody else, what you do
With me,
When you let the phone ring
And ring, and ring
And you don't pick it up
I'm not hurt
But I did want to sleep with you

Tell me again, Why?

Because of these things
And more
I implore you
For all that is chaste
Don't give me a taste
Of your love's honey sweet
I beg this of thee

My love? Yes it's true
It's waiting for you
But what I've got
To give
No one wants to
Relive

If its love that's at stake
I'll make the mistake
Of caring too much
Freaking out and the such
So, I feel dirty
I'm not even thirty
And I've got nothing to do

They see me a caveman
But gimme a break man
Take a look at yourself
What about you?

So you see, I'm a goner
In this life I'm a loner
I'll move on to the next
And rewrite the text
I hope that one's a winner

McFluff

I have an enemy!
McFluff,
The cat from downstairs.
He's a rogue,
A ne'er do well, good for
Nothing troublemaker.
He chases our beautiful
Little kitty, pure as driven
Snow, all around the house.
I know him. He's evil
They all want the same thing,
Those toms,
Pussy!!
I can read him like a book
We both know who he is!

What comes natural

When the darkness descends
And the day is done
The devil comes out to play
Now let's have some fun

When your judgment
 On the balance depends
Know what you have done
 For today
On this holiest of days
Your life has just begun
 And as fast it ends

So if you're like me,
Stick by your guns
It's the only way out
Without coming undone
Aches and Empires

I know where I'll be
For my death
Grasping, gasping
In the name of heaven,
For another breath
In a sea of blue
Shall I drown
There, from this life
To the next
Will I be bound
My end have I sketched
Choreographed and scripted
By boundaries stretched
Crossed, smashed and lifted
From where I am
I shall never return
The shroud, encompassing
Foreboding my watery urn
Or the earthen casket
Which shall it be
This anxiety,
I can't mask it
For the life of me

So shall it end
For when my Earth's voyage is done
You won't catch me unawares
I'm ready for the next one

Mercury

The street is a fair place to play
Crissing and crossing this
And the other way
Dodging the cabs and the cars
And the busses
With the peds, and the boobs
On the girls in the dresses
With the bummies, the insane
The infirm
And the rich, when they see
These things
How they squirm
It's enough to drive any boy wild
But the stakes
Oh no, they're not mild
For when you play
On this playground of sin
You'd be blind not to see
God, or the devil
Lurking therein

On the streets
Are battles of life and death waged
Here, one pole the other meets
And the pain, believe me,
It's not staged
'Tween birth and
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
There's a whole lotta time
One must account for
Lest one trust the edicts
Of God, and his stooges
Here on Earth

On how to live

On how to live
There's this way and that
So fuck you
Ya fuckin brat
I'll do what I want
Hope you do the same
It's why I'll look gaunt
At the end of this game

Colors

Green for a fertile mind
Red for the blood
That flows through the body
Black for a black soul
Old and deep as the night sky

Green for the glint of your eye
Red for the rose of your lips
Black for the white of its pole

Birthright

In the rooms of my bower
I invoke
From the real gods
The sacred power
Bestowed unto me
By birthright
Direct from Heaven,
Most beautiful flower

This power
I will require
To live out my sacred vows
Inspired
By God
From atop His tower most high

In keeping with the faith
And with trust and with love
Without envy, all above
I will tend to my sacred garden
A smile upon my face
Till all time
Till I am master

The flame

I am a flickering flame
Of white fire
Do not touch me
For you will be burned

Adopted child

Beauteous California
Land that adopted me
Blessed country
Of splendid wonder
I thank you
From the bottom of my heart
For your kindness

Mary, Mother of God

Jesus Christ,
Who are you,
What have you sacrificed?

Mary,
Mother of God,
May know.

The bitter pill of wisdom

What are you doing?
Oh nothing,
Just sitting around
Waiting to die.

Kindred souls

I got a lot on my mind
Everyday more
Ideas sometimes I mind
Sometimes I try to ignore
Overwhelming feelings I've felt
Under my skin so svelte
Sometimes of ecstasy
Others of pain
But I have yet to be
Brought down or slain
So let me set the bet
At the highest, and higher yet
For if its fear I seek
So let me find it
Till all corpses reek
With all souls behind it

Mad theories

And all I want is to stop the bleeding
Gushing from my open wound
It's leaving
Me tired and in no mood

Garrulous wailings
Of loyal subjects
Lead to entailings
And lurid visions

The pain bounces,
Like a ping-pong ball
Inside my brain case,
My skull, as it were,
Ensconced, never to show its face

I cannot stop it
And the blood gushes forth
Like beans from a sack
Or pocket money from a weakling

Sacred Warrior

There is famine in the land
Not a morsel of sustenance
Not a bite to be had

Tears roll down babies cheeks
And tears flood mothers' eyes
Tears flowing in rivulets and creeks

Men are gagged and choked
For the air that they breathe
Is full of ash and smoke

Our Sun for us is fled
And our sky turns into night
As it spills to blood so red

And then blacker into night
Does our ancient Father spread
His canopy of light

But we do not behold
The vision or the sight
Of our savior from of old

Hence do we not see
The brilliance of the night
In God's great regency

In the night lit skies
Does he dwell
The prince of lies

Because our savior from of old
We cannot see
Our eyes do not behold

And so do we rekindle
The flame within our hearts
For it is He whom we resemble

To keep us warm
From the long, cold night
From the winter storm

Is our flaming heart ablaze
Consuming all our thought
In its fiery licking flames

We live by pure reaction
Reacting when we're told
Throw away our passion

Like the splendor of the night
Are we meant for something else
To be hero is our right

I am person, I have soul
I am man. I should know what
I want, like in golden days of old

Terror

I seen it done
So many times before
The purest
Most beautiful ones
Turning their tear-streaked
Faces to God
Striking themselves down
At the bloody futility of it all
Oh the pain
The remorseless pain
And our weakness
It's so clear what I have to do
So dreadfully clear
And the tears roll down my face
MY BLOODY FUCKIN FACE
Please forgive me
I am distraught
I want to hear myself cry
It tells me I am alive
So fucking real,
My fucking reality
My fucking universe
What I have created
For myself
I will not ask why
I will not assign reason
I simply don't know
It is not clear to me
Unfuckingbelievable
Why was I not born to
A situation more suited to
My needs?
Why was I not born poor?
And I'm asking why nonetheless
Oh the anguish
Dear Lord, and I thank You
For everything
But it seems I been out
Of my mind
For there is so muck work
To do
The world will not end with me,
As much as I long to take her with.

I know what I must do
And I know how I must do it
The thought
Reduces me to tears
Trembling,
At the thought of myself
I am weak
But strong enough to do
What must be done.
I was created, built,
Now I must perform my
Grim task
And no one knows
What is happening
How could they,
If they are blind?
The beauty
Is all relative
I will not be bribed
It is not theirs
It is His
How they've lied
So bold faced
How they sold their souls
With no fucking thought
Of what they did
Their evil raises my flesh
How they lied
Through their teeth
And they pushed me over the edge
They didn't give a flying fuck
They know not what they do
They created a monster
And like a 7 headed beast
Shall I arise
I won't be the only one
It's inhuman,
So fucking weak
Yes, there will be terror
They have created it
And so Fuck them
Fuck them
What else can I do
If I was created
And here I am?
I will not ask why

I will perform my task
Their insanity is total
Look at my words,
Are they not proof enough?
How insane am I?
Insane with love
Insane with longing
For a better place
Where all are kings
Where we do not rob
Each other
Or stab us in the back
Insane indeed
It is they
Who have created
And lied
And robbed
And stole
And driven
The righteous
Insane
INSANE.
Self-righteous?
FUCK YOU!
I'll kill you
Chop your fuckin head off
At night
Under a bad moon
Where God cannot see
Oh I was born good
I remember
But I was told I was stupid
A loser
By you
Who knew nothing
Not a fucking thing
You shall pay for your sins
We'll all pay
I've paid, dear price
My divine birthright
Compromised
Given away
TO YOU!
Because you fucking took it
Mark my words
A better day will come

When you are gone
As am I, for you
Drive me
To the loving arms of the beast
And how you'll condemn me
Make my pieces fit your puzzle
I see you
I see your methods
So cowardly
So weak
You'll be easy to destroy
I don't have to lift
A finger
Cause I got my voice
And I know who to talk to:
YOUR KIDS!
I'll take them
FUCK YOU!
Your kids will be ours
And you'll be
Left all alone
Oh and the fire will hurt
And you will scream
And I will smile
And you will demonize me worse
And my heart will be at ease
It will finally know peace
Oh I feel your fucking poison
Coursing in my veins
I must rid me of it
The cancer has spread
And I need a bloodletting
I need a transfusion
But not from you
Your blood sucks
You spit in it, and
And now you offer it to me,
At a price.
You enjoy my pain
You are evil
But I'm the silver bullet,
Muthafucka
Cause you can't buy me
You can't destroy me
And yet you would
And you give yourself away

You poor poor creature
How my heart weeps
For what you have done
My heart weeps
Humanity weeps
Love weeps
Righteousness weeps
Mothers weep
AND I HEAR THEM ALL
And you think I'm scared
Scared because you've scared all
The others
I'm not scared
I'm prepared to die
What have I to do here,
But consume more of your poison?
You make my choice easy
You have tainted my loved ones
My father you have bought
My mother you have blinded
Them have you killed
Me?
Fuck you
You know nothing of me,
Nor will you ever
You dismiss me
It shall be a costly mistake
I am prepared
The Sun rises
The Lord smiles upon me
I have learned well
Learned what I need to know
It was His hand that
Taught me
I was created, built
I am alive
I AM
Expect nothing less of me
Where I fail
Others will take up my task
We weary of this life
Under your regime,
Not really life at all
I will fulfill my destiny
You have no idea
See you soon my friend

The already enlightened

How wise are the trees
Or the mountains reaching up to the skies?
How wise is the Ocean
As she fills with her potion
All the crags and crevices of the depths in reply?
Is the light and the dark
To be measured in quotient, or is it all
Propagation of blasphemous lies?
Who is the knowledge for,
If not for the already enlightened

Jackelope

I don't know my power
I know it is vast
I know it springs, irrevocable
Like memories from the past
I know I have energy
I know I have mass
Baby, give in to me
So I don't have to ask
People would give in to me
When I don't even ask
But I don't know my power
My lure over folk
They just look at me sour
Like some kind of Jackelope
Or something.
It's not true,
I'm totally whining
How the hell did I get here?
I must be from here,
Only I forgot
I wonder what else I forgot

Home

I would love
To make love to you
On a bed of green
Under a sky of blue
As I gaze
Upon your lips of red
And your skin of gold
Your taste,
Sweet as honey
Your eyes, true and bold
I would caress your skin
I would mold my fingers
Around your full and beautiful breasts
Through our opposite poles
Energy attracted
There is a place built
Like home
On your beautiful body landscape
Oh I want to come home
I want to come home
Instead, I'm alone

Chink in the armor

The pupil has surpassed the master
Indeed, it is true, I have lost her
I have empowered her
And set her loose
Upon the world
Her life has changed
It is for the better
And mine remains
Bound to Earth by fetters
I have set her free
She has spread her wings and soars
I knew all along she would slay me
I tried to protect myself, as before
But I've no protection
There's a chink in my armor
My heart is alive
I have feelings of ardour
Oh my sweet I have set you free
And now my heart aches

Tuna Balloona's song

Wo ho Tuna
Oh I love you so
Wo ho Tuna
Oh I want you to know

Wo ho baby
Your hair is so soft
Your breath is so sweet
Your touch is so gentle
Your laughter discreet
Your eyes so sublime
With looks you speak volumes
And your moves are in rhyme
Your world is so bright
With gardens and scents
In springtime's daylight
With God's innocents
In the fields and the flowers
By the brooks trickling stream
In the dawn's early hours
In the night's cold extreme
Oh there will I see you
Oh there will I be you
My darling so true

An ode to an Angel #1

You,
Angel
Sorceress
Magician
Blue eyes big as Texas, and
Heart to match
I, Son of the solitude
Afforded love
By an unsuspecting angel
Weary traveler
Hardened to the vicissitudes of life
Softened by the touch
Of an angel
Heaven-sent by Creator
To balance the universe
Does the angel know herself?

I will know her then
Traveling through the darkness
Like a koi in the depths
Seeking from above
Like a bird from the heights
Expecting nothing
Giving thanks for all
Thanks to the Progenitor
The Father, The Mother
The Holy Child
They are all angels
Do they know themselves?
I will know them then

You looked at me
With your beautiful smile
And I said:
“This one I must beware”
But you are untouched
Untainted
And you feared not
Instead you smiled
I must beware
For I am scarred
And in places
I have yet open wounds

As I crossed the desert
Through the high peaks
And the low valleys
Conversing with God
Of you I thought
Though I knew you not
But it is said
That He shall provide
For those who have faith
So I continue forth
Swimming through the darkness
Wading through the murk
Soaring like a lark
I made myself hard
So I may know the tenderness
That with such clarity
You would show me
For life is ever transforming
And in such a way
We may know the infinite

And so I arrived
At a distant port
And there you were
An angel of some sort
And you showed me your tenderness
To soften my purity
Do I question?
No, I accept
The bounty of God
The sons of the solitude
Forever seek angels
As the tendrils of the ivy
Seek the orb of the Sun
But the Lord giveth
And the Lord taketh away
Like my beloved Ganesha
And all good things must be sacrificed
Like your love, your tenderness
As I pack my bags
Return to the wilderness
From whence I came
But I have seen the Light
Have touched it
It was you

You, my angel
For the solitary
Dwell upon afforded love
And forget not kindness
But rather remember
Forever remember
Never to forget
For that is death
And that is regret

Though I am lost no more
Walking the Path, as I do
Yet it is not straight
Or flat, or easy
Rather curvy, difficult, unlit
And yet
I know the way:
Calmly, resolute, in strength established
I turned a dark and forbidding corner
And there you were
Your big eyes, blue as the sky
And heart, big as Texas
Illuminated, like an angel
In a beam of light
Is this not proof of life?
The Creator has placed you before me
And me before you
Do you know me?
I am like you
Spirit incarnate
Spirits touch
With the wave of the brain
And like drops of rain
Blocked by the window pane
I see you there
Knowing what is beyond
Reaching for it
Yet unable to touch
For we need to reverberate
At the exact same rate
In order to unite, and
The carnal dominate

Until I met you
I was the fuel
And the torch

But in reality
I should be the fuel
And it is you, the torch
This is the natural order
Of things, if we only but knew
I know not why angels cross my path
It is Osi who sends them to me
That I may continue my work, and
Reap the bounty provided
By the Infinite Soul
I reject nothing
Not your clear blue eyes
Your Corazon big as Texas
Your tenderness
Your sprightly multi-colored wings
With which to soar like me
Nothing
I reject nothing
I forget nothing
I remember all, for you see
I too was placed before thee
I am I, but what is that?
Oh, many things indeed
Namely, soul mind and body
This, no more no less
Is why I confess
My love for you
Who are the same as I
And yet distinct, individuated
Much have I contemplated
Consternated, at our grim fate
Relegated to Earthly existence
It would be dire
If not for the angels
Oh the insane irreverent angels
Still, they appear before me
In the form of you, my dear
To instill the faith requisite
To complete my task:
To return the spirit
Back to the front

To meet you I have crossed deserts
I have consorted with spirits
Goodness I have invoked
Ill I have let lie

Through oceans and deserts crossed I
With legions upon my shoulders
They, my protectors, my benefactors
They carried me across
The sandy seas and tree ridged forests
Through peaks and valleys
To a distant land
Where I could find you
You, my angel, who mean peace to me
You too invoke spirits
Some call it sorcery
But these are blind
It is Life, and God's Law
In its Infinite Beauty
From heaven were we descended
To find ourselves here
On this carnal plane
Here we are blinded
By what we may see
With our two eyes
And so
I open a third eye
And look into my own soul
There I found you
My own sweet angel
While I was being initiated
To the deeper mysteries
It is the angels
Who initiate me
To you am I indebted
For it is you who show me the way
Without you
I am not more than a mere point
It is through you
I may know myself
May let my life shine forth
For I am merely the fuel
And you are the
Burning torch
My sweet
Sweet
Angel

Ode to an Angel #2

Oh my lovely
Is this how angels interact?
You saw me there
You saw my aura
My electricity, my energy
And you were moved
I saw yours too
And I was moved
I saw your consternation
Your dissatisfaction
With this unsatisfying world
I had you wrong
But you set the record straight
You let me know
Me, the strong
That you were there
And wouldn't be moved

We've both been battered
Beaten, by a world
That would rather play games
Than be real
It hurts
It hurts real bad
I know my sweet
And we are forced to play
Their games
Or be labeled losers
Insane
I quit, long ago
Now I follow the path
Prescribed
By those who know

You are justice
The balance
The scales, just like me
Harsh justice
Blind
Not to iniquity
But to the perverse
Nature of ignorant man

Thus were we thrust
Into each others path
I know myself
What I am about
What battles I undertake
Hell hath no fury
Like the blind wrath
Of He who acts through me
And you

The scales
The equilibrium of life
The Balance to strife
Hmm
Yeah, are we so alike?
How do you know me
To tell me the words
I want to hear?
Have you seen me before?
You poor, poor dear
And yet
It is better this way
To know the difference
Between right and wrong

Some say ignorance is bliss
To me it sounds like a hiss
A discordant note
Like a shot from a gun
But I'll tell you
If I am its aim
Then it's a sure miss
Oh, I been hit too many times
But like you said
We could be already dead
And so I surmise
My task is to survive
To live and learn
Learn how to dodge
Those evil bullets

Angels, huh?
I know you are
A creature of love
This world ain't for us
My sweet

And yet
It's here we meet

I know we ain't alone
Just look at our words
Them may we hone
To create a unity
The One
To synchronize
Our wavelengths
Make our spirits
Reverberate
At the same rate
And lo
They would berate us
To think so

No
This world ain't for
The likes of you and me
Like the rose
With her prickly thorns
I'll make them stay away
Oh they mess with the bull
And now they get the horns
Oh I'll let 'em know
And why not?
In this world
This reality we've painted
The hearts and the souls of the young
Are born to be tainted
For them I weep
For us, you and me

Well, do I sound excessive?
Tis the task of a poet
And to you my sweet
I dedicate this rhyme
Every line sublime
For to right the crime
I'll squeeze the juice of lime
Into the wound of time
Oh my my
Now I've done it

If I'd let them

They'd have killed me by now
Do you know
Of what I speak?
How could you not
If it was you
Who came to me
But I was there
And so
We found each other

You see
In order to build
Something new and great
The old and diseased
Must be brought down
An act of fate
You have stumbled
Upon a rent soul
But in strength and unity
Shall we know our goal
To search forward
Find our rightful place
Direct ourselves toward
A more humane space
Filled with love
Acceptance, understanding
Like we said
This rat race is for some
And not for others
I know you hear me
I speak in general terms
But you are my inspiration

Spineless worms
Rule this place
But their time
Is at its expiration
The date has been set
So, my sweet
Don't fret
For we will know it yet
That beautiful place
The land of milk and honey
Where the human race
May frolic and rejoice
Oh how my heart aches

When I look into your face
Your black eyes
And read in them the lies
The disgrace
In unity is strength
Dear Lord
They say You work
In mysterious ways
Well, I'm a believer
And I'll let'em know
What You have displayed
Before me
Your child
A child of the Sun
We are few
But at our hands
Will their iniquity
Be undone

Yeah, tis the righteous way
I've seen so much harm
And I'll contribute no longer
Instead I'll grow stronger
In unity
With your righteous children
Wreaking no more harm
no more havoc
Instead, abiding by Your Laws
With the armor of love
Of peace of harmony and balance

So please, my sweet
Don't apologize to me
For the rawness
Of your meat
Your flesh
Instead, retreat
To a better place
The center
A fresh new start
Recommended by the heart
Is the place for us
Beleaguered souls
Betrayed children
Spirits of the Universe
And be not afraid

My dear
For the day will come
A glorious beautiful day
The dawn of a day of light
For the innocent
And for a few
Those unrepentant
The dusk of the long night
Of judgment
The pendulum shall swing
And with it
A new day bring

The Savior of the Universe

Thriving, Thriving
Everybody's gonna try
To finish you off

I guess I can say
When I'm not the center of attention
I feel like I'm fading away

What does that mean
In the grand scope?

You know?
What is it I have done?
How shall I live like this?

Do I think I'm all that?
Do I think I'm gonna save the world?
What kind of sick and twisted puppy am I?
Yes. Yes. I don't know

*Wake the fuck up
Or get fucked the fuck up
The wisdom we apply
Sun, soak this shit up*

Wu-Tang Clan

Until such time

In order to awaken
You must hear what all have to say
And you must believe no one

All are asleep
But those awake
If misaligned
Woefully maligned
May you consider yourself
For so to me are you
Miserably consigned
In the eyes of the Most High

I have powerful magnetism
My fire burns bright
If only I could learn to control it

Before the end of this Earthly night

In order to learn,
The contrasting forces are
Confidence and Humility
Mixed, like a potion
To be able to use at liberty
The forces I set in motion

*They have sweet dreams
And I have a vision*

Junior Reed

Earth Sky and Sea
Please Father, don't refuse me
For in this action
I will know you.
The old
The unsound
Must remove itself
Of its own account
Who is *the Man*?
It is he
Who knows
The effect
Of his actions
And the Adam Kadmon, he
Who controls
The effects
Thereon

Those who create themselves
Are known
As those
Men of renown
Of a long time ago

They shall be known
By their interaction
With men and women
In every and all town
Their works they perform
Upon this plane
Shall be their name
Their calling card
Their handle
As it were

All the same

A man is:
His thoughts words and deeds
And before the time is done
It is only few who can see

And so I decree
What seems to be black
Is white
What seems to be red
Is blue
What seemed out of reach
Is in sight
Where I thought there was nothing
I met you

Now I can see
Past the veil
Past the conceit
Past the lies and deceptions
Distributed along the street

A man
Is what he knows
Control the mind
And you control him
Program him
Put things in his mind
And watch him go
No longer a man

The spiritual is the low
What flies high is the soul
The amplitude
With certitude
Depicts the flow
Of the fire burnt on coal
Which in my chest reside
By the power of the Most High

Osi,
It is You who make
My heart beat
You who infuse
My particle to my wave

You,
Who join master with slave
Knight with knave
I've got nothing else to say
Save
Receive all my gratitude

Only that which sinks low
May fly high
This I know
From how many times I tried
To do it the hard way
Without guidance
Without hope

Perchance
You try to bypass your fees
To receive your dues
Like a pragmatic pauper
With his pristine obeisance
You'll be on your knees
Before you even knew
What hit you
For from the sides will it come
From the north
Shall the venom flow forth
From the east
As a seven headed beast
From the west
To put your life to the test
From the south
Straight from the devils mouth
For by darkness were you inspired
Your life your times
Soon to be expired
Your number retired

Poison have you inhaled
You poor creature
It is you
Whom your fathers
Have failed

Life is a wheel
All experiences must we feel
Before the last breath exhaled

Time's train derailed

I must infuse my energy no more
I must sit back and watch
The balance to settle the score
I must let those
Prove themselves
Who will be known
The spiral will unfold
The cards will fall as they may
Those most unfortunate
Their stories to remain untold

Those brightest
Their whiteness cursed
For the effect on the head
For the highest
Their heightness cursed
To incur to stumble and fall
End up dead
For the immortal soul
Is the truth of it all
And it shall not be sold
For price less than gold
Price commensurate to, or equal

This gold
Be part of He
Of whom they told
In long ago times of old

Children
Would they scold
Who did not know
Of this One
Oh so long ago
So so long ago
It's a wonder
I remember
Anything
Of those times at all

The squall of time
Has all but erased
That long ago memory
When the soul of man debased

But I recall it yet
I swore not to forget
To renounce all regret
So instead
I manifest
For the rest of my time
Here on Earth

In life
My approach:
To incur
No reproach
Rather
Abide by the Law
The known order of things
For I can see there's a flaw
In what man praises and sings

The devil has painted
An oh, pretty picture
If you'll allow yourself tainted
With their despoiled, nasty tincture

That poison I've tried
And I've tried once again
But that picture, it lied
As death stalked innocent men

The picture is fake!
I'll decry it to all
For I've made my mistakes
I've taken my fall
And oh, yes
It is there
Where they'll have me be
But I'm not afraid
For if their weight
Surpass that of me
I'll come back better trained
Come back
And come back
Till I derail that train
Till I find myself free

Tis the nature of man
To overcome

With his hand
His mind and his body
His soul all above
These to unite
And from a lying position
To stand!
To fill his life
Like a hand does a glove

The self-proclaimed enlightened
Have fallen into the same trap
As their predecessors
Therefore
They shall suffer the same fate
Those who live by the sword
Die by the sword
Whosoever diggeth the pit
Shall be buried in it
One must reap
What one has sown
You've made your own bed
Now lie in it

Until such time

Connect with me
Make me dream of you
Invade my vibrations
I invite you
To alter my wavelength
If you can handle
My invasion
Of you

The new test for man?
Wave money
In his face
And observe
His reactions

Mammon, money
Has supplanted
The spirit
As the life-blood
Of the men of Earth

Now the view is tainted
Through hues
Of perception tinted
Lenses
Through which
Reality filtered
Towards multiple universes hinted
Each
With his hue
His world
So distinguished
One from the other
As such, supremacy relinquished
For what the two eyes tell
Is not but illusions and lies
Spells
To cast a pall
A shroud of conceit
The gall
This reality ain't real at all
I repeat:
What you cannot see
Is what it means, To Be
The invisible
The unseen
Is the reality
To the keen observer

Subservience
Was their goal
The multitude of masses control
For this
They lied and stole
Sold their blessed soul
For a trifling a pittance
A transitory
A fleeting circumstance
What a disgrace
The fall of man
Aided
By the devils plan
For eons
To withstand
The furious wrath
Of the forsaken Hand
The rejected corner-stone

Forgotten
Was the Throne
Of the Most High
Whose Eye
Once ruled
From high in the Sky

The seven vials
To be opened and emptied
Only after
You been found guilty
In a trial
By your peers
We'll see who's queer now
After your name
Has been smeared
With dung
From the annals of time
For so
Is all crime rewarded!
After time
Has all the events recorded
Only at the end
Will all truths be unveiled
After all's said and done
After all seeds are sown
After all fruit is grown
After the old is gone
And the new has begun
Then
And only then
Will the truth have prevailed

How it is today
Ain't how it used to be
Therefore
How it is today
Ain't how it *is*
It's just how it is *today*
That's all
Nothing more to say
Now I know
All paths are two-way
I've broken through
To the other place
To the here and now

Don't ask me how
By God's divine grace
Must give the Bloke His due

Initiated
Into the mysteries
For so created
To study histories
Of the ancients of time
Revealed!
Before mine eyes
The heinous crime
From the sludge and the slime
Grounded
In her fathomless pit of night
Do we attempt to climb
Back to the heights
From whence we came
Ere we flew too high
And our wings went up in flame
The first time
Forget!
Forget Forget
That horrible time
In order to get
Better
Must remember
Forget no more
Rather remember
And weather the Storm

Raise your consciousness
Expand your sphere
And come back to Earth

The infinite self
May know the finite self
But the inverse is not true
Since it is half
It is not
Mathematically sound
So the spirit
Will forever be theory
Until found
By the inquisitive soul
All remain leery

Of Heavenly foundation
Upon our globe

We march
Inexorable
Toward another Time

Until such Time

Peace, my brothers and sisters

WAR COUNCIL

Gentlemen
Warlords of our people
Thank you for coming
A vile and virulent
Enemy stocks our land
Have ye any predictions
Any prophecies of old
Through which our
Future may be foretold?
Now is the time to be bold
And speak your mind
But let us remain calm
Lest something go wrong
And a fight between brothers
Should take hold
Civility amongst comrades-in-arms
Is the only way if we are
Our dreaded enemy to slay

We must devise our strategy
Always remembering the laws
And rules of war in our land
We must think of our progeny
Our immediate future, and the needs
That our future generations demand

Let us always recall
The innate humility of man
Every man, even gods
Must remember that they are
Or were, after all
Men like other men

In our debates
Let the senior hold sway
Over the junior, that is to say,
As far as debative discipline is concerned
But not as to worth of argument
The future shall be represented always
And a wise elder, unrelated to decisive
Matters should always be present
A mere observer from within the clan

Remember:

Good times shall follow bad times
Shall follow good times
Blood is thicker than water
Live by the sword
Die by the sword

Let the war horns blare
When undertaking combat
A way must be found
To destroy our foe
While our souls are spared
This is the only way
For it is the most balanced
As per our ancient laws
The truth is balance, and
Neither good nor evil
Which are merely relative terms.
If indeed someone has to pay
For our mistakes
Let it not be they
I say, let us be the burned
So that our children may be saved

Every action begets an
Equal and opposite reaction
We gain nothing in cowardice
If a man sell his soul
For a kingdom on Earth
He shall pay the heavy
Price of the soulless

Gentlemen
Above all, let us never forget
That we are not more than a
Chemical and electrical amalgam
Of opposing forces, causing the
Friction which produces life
Resistance is life
Let us resist our enemies, those
Who would harm and destroy
Our ancient sovereignty
To arms, gentlemen
To arms

Un Tango

Yo se que me vas
A romper el Corazón
Mi vida
Pero si no te vas tu
Me voy yo
Apenas te conozco
Me comunico con ti
Como hacerte ver
Que todos todavía sufrimos
Las heridas
De la caída Antigua
Como hacerte ver
Que solo quiero sanar
De mi Corazón
Ya despedazado
Entre mas inteligente fueses
Mejor chance tendremos
El mundo es un rompe-cabezas
Y mucha confusión
Nos dejará en trisas
Así es
Y así te lo diré
Mi Corazón
Y te romperé el pecho
Yo también
Con mi sonrisa
Mis ojos
Mi voz dulce
Nos conoceremos
Y nos iremos
A nuestros lados
De donde vinimos

*Mambrú se fue a la Guerra
Que dolor Que dolor Que pena*

Mira
Yo tengo pasión por la vida
Te lo digo de frente
Mi cielo
Para que sepas
Quien soy yo
Quiérete

Que yo también
Te querré
Llegué justo a tiempo
Para despedirte
Para que no te vayas
Sin que te quisieran
Yo hablo por la tierra
La tierra de mis antepasados
Ella te conoce
Y me lo dice a mi
Y yo le escucho
Siempre ha sido así

Me dejas y te vas
Para tu lado con
Tu Corazón abierto
Yo soy
Nada más que una tentación
Para ti
Soy yo una ilusión
Y no tu realidad
Anda mi amor
Con tu Corazón abierto
Como el elefante
Hacia adelante
Como vamos a hacer
Mi amor
Es el dolor
Que nos desatará
Aquí se acabarán
Nuestros corazones
Inocentes
El dolor que sentirán
Como vamos a hacer
Mi dulce flor
Porque nuestro amor
Es prohibido
Yo soy para los míos
Me esperan
Con los brazos abiertos
Y tu para los tuyos
De Buenos Aires me despido

Zam Zám

Mi Nube

Yo te daré toda la libertad
Del Mundo
Y porqué?
Para yo recibir lo mismo
Dime lo que me come
Y súbete donde estoy yo
Mi debilidad
Es saber demasiado
Nunca sabré
Lo suficiente
Ah, te hace sentido?
Me has entendido?
Bueno, ya lo sabes
Ya todo lo he dicho
Ya no me puede reclamar
Ninguno
Vuelvo y repito
Que no se nada

Ignorancia

Porqué quieren que yo sea feliz?
Porqué se molestan si no lo estoy?
De qué debo ser feliz?
De que el mundo sea una tragedia?
De que el hombre se destruya
Todos los días
Y por todos lados?
De que nos odiamos
Y nos bombardeamos
De que nos violamos
Y nos matamos?
Se nos ve forzada la sonrisa
La felicidad
No es mas natural
Como algún día lo fue
Los buenos días se han acabado
Viejos
Perdón que se los diga
Ustedes
Que saben de todo
Deben saberlo
Pero nunca pensaron
Que vendría de los labios
De su hijo
No importa!
Tu hijo, o el mío
Igual es la catástrofe
Cuando uno no sabe
Como las cosas funcionan
Uno puede estar feliz
Sobre su logro
Pero cuando uno llega
A saber la verdad
Uno solo ve el potencial
De su existencia
Es un sentimiento
Sin emociones
La matemática es fría
Y Dios El Padre es frío
El amor de la Madre
Es como la pega
La emulsión
Que nos mantiene
Juntos

Las Noches

Alas

De la noche

La Luna por ahí

Mi Corazón volando

Solamente por ti

La Nena

Flor que vuela

Poesías de amor
Para estar contigo
Mi bella flor
Que tan lejos resides

Protegido el dolor
De mi sangre envenenada
De mi rabia enfurecida
Cuando estas lejos de mi vida
Mi dulce enamorada

Has venido y me has revuelto
Como las olas de la alta mar

Me has dejado herido
Entorpecido
Con tu vuelo
Me has dejado mal

Oh mi amor
Te has ido
Y me has dejado solo
Que dolor que dolor
Que pena
Pero se que haces lo correcto
Y lo inteligente
Te apoyo en tu decisión
Y eso me rompe el Corazón

Ay mi amor
Que felicidad vivimos
Que alegría compartimos
Como para morirme
Y nunca mas sentir

Que felicidad me has dado
Amor lindo
Exquisita amistad brindado
Y por eso no me rindo
Por las dificultades causadas
Por nuestra extendida separación

Dios quiera
Que nos amemos aun mas
Redondo, entero
Como el dibujo de un compás
Uno nunca sabe
Qué el tiempo traerá
Pero la fuerza de voluntad
Es la clave
Para una semilla sembrar
Te traería de una tierra lejana
Como un trofeo
Conquista de batalla
Trasladada
Como una bella flor
Cosechada por mi propia mano
Para que crezcas, florezcas
En tierra ajena
Yo no soy soberano
Yo soy humilde
Pero del alma reclamo
“¿Porque no estarás aquí?”
Y las lagrimas, por mis ojos, derramo

Ay mi amor
Que castigo tan sufrido
Mi felicidad se ha ido
Y fui yo el que la embarqué
En el carro que la llevó
Maldito sea el muelle donde la dejé

Ay mi amor
Mi alma adolorida
Pero te apoyo, mi flor
Mi dulce abromalina

Vas a vivir tu vida
Hacerte grande y fuerte
Y yo voy contigo mi vida
Aun no pueda verte
Yo estoy contigo mi cariño
Os ruego y les digo
“Será el espíritu del niño
Que suele volar”
Y estaremos juntos, de alma
Y en paz

No se que dirá
Kronos, el señor de los tiempos
No se que dirá
No se que dirá
Lo que si sé
Es que en el juego de amor
Se reparten tristeza y dolor
Si uno pierde la fe
En el alma del Señor
Porque criaturas de Dios somos
Todos, no algunos
Del Dios de la ciencia
Del número y la proporción
De la música y frecuencia
Existencia y conciencia
El mundo de Dios
Real e infinito
Yo, más duro quel granito
Y tu, la mas suave esencia
Una pareja de ángeles
Transcenderemos tiempo y espacio
Y estaremos juntos

Ay mi Corazón adolorido
Espíritu enardecido
Pero pronto regresara
A un sitio mejor parecido
Porque todo lo que sube
Baja, como
Todo lo que tuve
Se me ataja
Pero todo volverá a ser
Sobre todo el amor
El amor siempre será
Y solo hay que saber donde está
Donde buscar
No es fácil, y tarda tiempo
Pero eso es caminar
El camino, de eso
No me puedo quejar
Porque así es, para todos

Mi Corazón se desenlaza
Como la piel de una naranja
Desenroscada a cuchillo
Lo que contiene se le derrama

Como arena caída
D'entre los dedos
La sangre fluida
El alto drama
De un Corazón desenvuelto
De un alma fundida
En la llama del fuego
Fundida y fundida
Hasta que salga el acero
L'armadura del juego
Una piel gruesa, fría
Dura, irrespetuosa
En sobrevivir el calor
Ahí esta la cosa

El Quedirán

“Si Dios quiere, y la Virgen”

Dirán unos

“Tu tas loco chico”

Dirán otros

Pero mi mae m’enseño

Justo y toda la vida

Del viejo refrán:

“No le pares al *Quedirán*

Hijo mío”

La gente hablará

Y así seguirán

Sagrado Corazón

Vivir sin ti
Es vivir en una
Fría y larga noche
El latido de tu Corazón
La Mirada de tus ojos
El sabor de tus labios
El olor de tu aliento
Las yemas de tus dedos
Sobre mi cálida y suave piel
El color de tus ojos
Y el de tu cuerpo, como miel
Y yo, te miro
Y hacemos un axis
Un sagrado cruxis
De la unión
De dos elementos
Un llamado
Al Cosmos
Al Dios de nuestros padres
Para que nos quieran
Y no nos desamparen
Hemos hecho una petición
A todas las fuerzas mayores
La bendición pedido
El permiso
Para la unión
De dos almas sagradas
De dos almas de Dios

Dulce Abrigo

En esta fría y larga noche
Que tan larga se hace
Parece mi vida entera
Y ahora fue, que te conocí
Y entramos
En amor prohibido
Mi dulce, dulce abrigo
Tu, quien me mantienes caliente
Aun en tu ausencia
Con la simple memoria
De ti
Ahora, ahora fue que te conocí
Maldición
Ahora que no se nos permite
Maldición
Como la de Romeo Y Julieta
Esa terrible tragedia. Ese
Fue mi presagio, el profeta
Con mi llanto indiscreto
Grito
Pa que me escuchen el Universo
Pero como hacer?
Como hacer?
Descubrir nuevos mundos
Tener fe
En la piedad
De Dios
Él perdona
A Sus hijos que sufren
A nosotros, nos perdonarán
Nos perdonarán nuestro sufrimiento
Nacimos para ser felices
Mi amor
El sufrimiento
Lo inventamos
Porque estábamos aburridos
No hay de ser
Que tristeza
Que noche tan fría
Y que larga se hace
Espero la mañana
Cuando salga el Sol Invicto
Cuando te vea de nuevo

Día mas glorioso no me imagino
El día
El día para romper esta larga noche
De vivir mi vida sin ti
Mi amor
Mi dulce abrigo

Tan dulce el veneno de tu picada
Pero igual, la resaca me deja mal

Esfera Celeste

Cuando estoy en el Sol
Calientito y cariñoso
No me hace falta de memoria
Al verte a mi lado
El Sol del día
Que me acaricia la piel
Eres tu
Mi dulce amor
Y mi mente se desvanece
No me hace falta de nada
Porque te tengo a ti
La oscuridad desaparece
La claridad permanece
Puedo ver
Puedo respirar
Puedo pensar
Eres mi Sol
Mi dulce amor

Hijo Afortunado

Poesías de amor
Para estar contigo
Poesías de claridad
Poesías de oscuridad
Como el péndulo
Como la oscilación
Así es la verdad
Una fricción, un contraste
Una paradoja
Pa poder ver la realidad
Cerrad los ojos
Y estamos juntos
Los abro, y no estás
Que será de nosotros
En un futuro?
Eso el destino lo dirá
Mientras tanto
Sigo flotando
Entre la luz y la oscuridad
La tristeza y la felicidad
Como el péndulo, como siempre
Que viene y se va
Que barbaridad!
Esto es vida
Pero luchando
Y con esfuerzo
Algo se conseguirá
En este plano
De ardor y de ira
Un día, yo me iba
Pero la vida
Me reclamó
Y me dijo
“Quédate”
Y me quedé
Y me premió
Fui premiado con tu amor
Con tu dulce esencia
Que con la mía
Se intercambió
Mezclados
Los dos juntos
Por la gracia de Dios

Por hoy y para siempre
Con felicidad me favoreció
Por mis esfuerzos
Por los sacrificios
Por todos los coñazos
Que uno recibió
Por esto, y por lo demás
Nunca pensé
Que jamás volvería
A ver la luz del día
Pero esa es la armonía
Que resulta que ocurrió
Lo claro con lo oscuro
Lo suave con lo duro
El sufrimiento y el amor puro
Seguro, ambos lados juntos
Forman el Uno
El Uno, que es la verdad
No las 10,000 cosas
Que nos ciegan y nos causan
Sufrimientos sin piedad
Arrojad
Arrojad esa mentira pal abismo
De donde proviene
La función del Diablo
Sobre la tierra
Es picar
Al hombre, y envenenarle
Toda clase de confusión
Pa romper con la unión
Y así debilitar
Con fin de conquistar
Y hacer de lo mas exalto
La mas lamentable perdición
Son muchos los caminos
Los senderos de la razón
Pero la razón es teñida
Por la ignorancia
Y la ambición
Un reino sobre la tierra
Me promete el Diablo encoronado
Y me lleva hasta la sierra
Pa ver sus propiedades a cada lado
Pero no me bajo
No me olvido mi recado
Enviado por Dios

A liberar mi alma
De las garras afiladas
Del Diablo y su contorno
Porqué te cuento estas cosas?
Mejor no dar mucha explicación
Porque la verdad es sentida
Y nunca saldrá en conversación
Hablar es pa uno entretenerse
Sentir es pa uno conmoveerse
De la grandiosidad de la vida
Adentro del hombre esta la clave
Pero nos hemos olvidado
Porque él nos ha picado
Y hemos tomado
Lo que él nos ha prometido:
Un pequeño reino sobre la tierra

La Rosa o la Orquídea

Mi amor
Que es el amor?
Porqué nos queremos?
Porqué es tan importante
Para nosotros
El uno, estar con el otro?
Porqué fuiste tu
A quien Dios me presentó?
Que es lo que tu tienes
Como un imán
Que a mi me atrae, a mi me viene?
Que tienes tu?
Que tengo yo?
Que tengo yo que te atrae a ti?
Porqué no otro
Cualquiera?
O será que así lo es, mi amor
Cualquiera!
La una como la otra
Solo doy gracias que fue a ti
A quien conocí

La Cima

¿Será no esta la culminación
Calumnia
Del pensamiento occidental?
Del pensar que estamos solos!
Que Dios es para los incrédulos
Sin poderes de observación!
Que nada tiene importancia!
Que el todo proviene del nada!
Contaba la filosofía oriental
Del Maja y del Jina yana
Del Shiva Vishnu Brahma
Del Tao del Zen y del Dalai Lama
Cada quien se ahorca con su propia soga
Así me lo dicen
Los que saben
Los he buscado
Los que verdaderamente saben
Y he encontrado locos borrachos
Lo que yo he visto
Me ha deprimido mucho
Pero tengo fe
Y creo en la salvación

De Ángeles y Hombres

¿Tu sabes que voy a ser
Yo el débil, no?
Tu lo sabes
Y también lo se yo
Antes fui yo el fuerte
Yo creí en nosotros
Yo te quise con todo mi Corazón
Y entonces entendiste
Te viniste
Y reafirmamos nuestro amor
Lo respaldamos lo incrementamos
Y se nos acabó el tiempo
Ahí morí yo
La felicidad fue muy grande
La ilusión resplandeciente
Pero después me despertaste
Y estaba muerto
Yo no te puedo traer a mi lucha
Mi amor
Que cobardía
Tu eres un ángel
Para siempre
Y yo un simple hombre
Mortal