

1. WARNING

There is a madness in our world.
Slaves exist you know
and their owners.
What remains for the fugitive?
Les Misérables...
forced
to look down
look down
Don't look them in the eye.
A fugitive escapes
runs
and
runs
(pant!)
and runs...
(sigh)
for a new way
a new life
Hearing the echo
of a drum
beats loud
in the chest
of native chants
of cauldrons and spells
bewitched in the twilight
of a certain scent of
Freedom.
Nose sniffing
the air
facing
the moon
with a deafening
howood!
suddenly hairs stand on end
Am I human or fowl?
Human.
Fowl.
Fugitive.
Slave.
Hunting
or hunted.
There's madness in the
human eye
The greedy I.
The power that strengthens
those who bleed
them as they
run

2. KARMA

Here I am
Making my amends to the Earth
To the blood that binds me
To generations of madness,
Of fears
Of delusions of debt.
Here I am
With generations 1, 2 and 3.
Starting with the One
I Am.
Solving
Dissolving
Agreements tightly bound and dug deep.
No more need for
Breaking
For crashing into
Hatred and jealousy.
The yoke of
How it was,
How it's been, and
Always will be.
No need to break free
At Liberation's door.
It's available
Not free.
It comes to me
In memory
No need to chase and run.
Solely it's a web
We spin
In front of every One.
Notice now
how it connects us all
At birth.
To stand in I
And honor all
I Am the Universe.

3. RED HOT TOE GONE MAD

Red hot toe
Swollen
With anger
With questions
And more questions
Who's gonna take care of me now?
Who's gonna feed you?
Who will care
For your precious heart
Questions
And more questions
Who are you?
Where have you been?
Where did you come from?
And where are you going?
I
The Father
The One Sun
Will feed you.
Look at the sky!
It's the color of love.
Questions
And more questions
Who's gonna feed you?
Who will care for your precious heart?
Burning questions
Red Hot Toe gone mad
At What?
Why must you doubt?
There's more than enough.
Red Hot Toe Gone Mad
With silent Mercury
Simmering ablaze
Of answers
Spoken and unspoken
Sounds
That waver up
My veins
Throbbing heart
That knows no other breath.
Why?
Do you forget
To give thanks and praises
For that very breath
That you so plainly forget
Is
The very gift
Of life and of death.

Why do you forget
there is more than enough
that all you have to do
is breathe...
Red Hot Toe Gone Mad

4. DO GOODER

Do Gooder!
Ranting
And panting with jealousy
righteous anger
of what you think
you have answers for.
You cannot know
For you are
Blinded in hurt.
Delusional
Not knowing
You are
The
I am
In that mirror.
Ignorant
Do Gooder!
Standing
In your thought-perceived notions.
Abandoned
By your own heart.
Do Goode!
Evil knocks at your door
And you point somewhere else.
Do not invite that in
To sit at your table
To eat
Breathe
And live with you.
See yourself!