

## Mounted by the Gods

Screams fill my ears, "It's maddening to live!" I douse the noise riding the horse malakia taking the courage of the haunted terrifying beauty of life. It's adultery to commit idolatry if it's not under the moon for sacrificial love; women have spilled more blood than men in war why shall they be far superior to us?

I'm the unspoken secret who's spoken for, I'm not afraid to burn myself out evoke with madness, crazy and wild, my lips deep blood red I just love the gore, baptized me in lace, silk and pearls glorify the holy whore.

Quench your thirst with my fire rain insatiable pain, ejaculate your song in me make me sing, orgasms are the succumbs of worship don't you agree?

Like a ghost in a dream I'm fading in and out of time nothing is remembered, lost in myself as I engaged into hieros amos my fierceness is driven forward to the road of asedan, I belong to the tribe of the sun.

My love is like fever and passion is urgency as I embrace the dambala, the world is a dream. I cry out to Oshun engulf me in your sweet waters as I ride the waves of the full complexity of pure spirits the kundalini awakening have me in seductive heat. I revive throughout my body, adorned in the tantric of the divine, making love in and out of my mind.

## **Prayer of Motherhood**

I have been blessed with a gift of life; I am gracious to have this child that's so full of joy this splendid boy! Often times I get tense and stressed but the smile on his face puts that all to rest though the circumstances are not so in righteous order I'm proud to be chosen as his mother may

I reign good in his eyes.

God grant me with patience and understanding to not become overwhelmed in this beautiful

journey.

Pain is love, love is pain that's why child birthing isn't easy but is a joy when you hold that baby in your arms. This demanding and important title that I'm willingly to bear gives me the strength

that I never thought was there.

## Love Conjure

Fright and delight our love is an inferno in the deep. Rooted by history and pain. Happy, sad, crazy consort of the spirits, they say we're a menace from the story of the scandal maybe we're cursed for better or worse. The words I Love you doesn't mean you've sealed the deal when will you sacrifice your own needs to give into me?

It's no secret that the desire tears into our souls, the sex is dangerous feels like villains when we fuck, but our hearts summons the flame we're kindle twins our madness is in vain. It's the game of survival the war of blood and roses. It takes a demon to tame a witch what a wicked union I wouldn't call it bliss.

## **ASE**

The wind blows with the wailing of our ancestor's dreams, corrupted destiny of the American demons, the land of the free? ... The chains we still see.

Take the woes to Obeah, initiate the secret ceremony of blood and fire, drenched with cotton stain whelps, we wear our confessions like doom.

Hiding our smiles from the masters who lashes at our hearts with fear and despair, we unfurl the dust off our souls and cry out to Loa to shackle off the oppressor's religion.

Dancing vigorously underneath the moon consuming the spirits of God who reminds us we are sacred, let not this foreign country alienate our gifts. Wandering through the fortress to identify with the roots of the awakening being.

Cast out all fears for we are the serpent spirit of honey and rainbows, eloquent and dramatic, the thrill of the conjuring madness.

Our chants and whispers of magic through musical prayer, roar through our bones. We invoke the Gods within ourselves to create divinity in this nightmare of captivity, our souls become the higher consciousness of being, Ase!

## **Sacred Seduction Soul Scroll**

Put me on your throne and let me rule all night long. Dive into my Sweetwater song as I  
surrender to your saltwater blues, we become the ecstatic embrace of death.

I pull you close and bite your earlobe as I whispers “oh my God!” The confessions inside me  
burst like confetti, as we lie sated our souls rise from the euphoria of our sweat. Crystallizing our  
stories through moans of ecstasy, engage within the secrets of the divine lotus as I entice and  
mount your royal phallus, I’ll rain down to enlighten the universe of wisdom.

Demons! We both have them, you’re the only man that can handle mine and I’m the only woman  
that can handle yours. Through our sweet demise of magical freedom, our hell is our heaven for  
we are divine beings, the passion within our loins purges us. We can make it bad or we can make  
it pleasant either way it’s a sacred blessing.

To soar as the brilliant winged Chiron, I must copulate with the burning swath which holds the  
sun rays, through our inspirations of the midnight hour we manifest a spiritual fire.