

Tao Of Now

Esthero

Oh ahhhh oooh
Children of this night
Only same will star the sky
Only believers in death will die
And fathers must feather the wings of women
For the unfeathered masses dangle ridiculous
Carrying crosses to phalaxy filled tombs
The future sails silence through blood rivered wombs
That ripple with riddles of cows and spoons and births
Moons and earths
Sun-centered at noon

And here I stand
Court jestering infinity
Fetal fisted for revolution
But open hands birth humility
Now what you the density of an egoless planet?
Must my spine be aligned to sprout wings?
I'm slouched into sling steps and kangoled with gang reps
But my orbit rainbows saturn rings
Mystical elliptical
Presto polaris
Karmic flamed future when saturns and aries
And not I'm a fish called father
With gills type dizzy
Blowing liquid lullabies through the spine of time
I'm certain of saturns rivers and all else is fact
So baptise me in the stars
And wrap me in nighttime
Moon blue
Pupil my sight with orange balls of light
And echo my plight
Through the corridors of metaphor
What else are we living for if not to create
Fiction and rhyme?
My purpose is to make my soul
Rhyme with my mind
Mind over matter
Minds create matter
Minds create fiction
As a matter of fact
As if matter were fact
Matter is fact
So spirit much be fiction
Science fiction
Art fiction meta fiction

The tao of now
Is here amongst the living in the voice

You are the divine reflection of this earth
She does not belong to you
No there is no need for your correction
All run in the same rivers

Saul williams :
All rivers run in the same direction

If you're serving the father there's no sun w/o matter
Parent bodies discover water
Bodies and drown
Wade me in the water
'til atlantis is found
On the sea floors of self
I'm starfish and unbound
Heard the way of that mound is stone mountain
Underwater volcanoes erupt water fountains of youth
Test this carnal equation cancel out wind and truth
Swirl me beyond sometimes
Drench me water proof
Let eve drop forever rain
Sunsets on my roof
As I sit on the front porch of my sanity
Deciphering hambones to van gogh this vanity
Oiled egos
Canvased and framed
To be reborn unborn unburied unnamed
A reflection through a blood stained glass window
Or souls

There is a monster living
It's the voice of children
It is the tao of now

Gone yellow round the edges
Carbonated dreams and blurred daily lives
But let family bring focus
Out of swamps blossom lotus
The muddy water blue daughter of infinity
Gravity we water bodied bhodisativas our serenity
As we rise with the tides toward divinity

Now...

There is a monster living it's in the voice of children
It is the tao of now

Yes we rise with the tides towards divinity
The muddy water blue daughter of infinity
Gravity we water bodied bhodisativas our serenity
As we rise with the tides toward divinity....
Yes we rise with the tides towards diviinty
Now we rise with the tides towards divinity
'cause we rise with the tides towards divinity

Now

The tao of now
Is here amongst the living in the voice of children is the tao of now

There is a monster living it's in the voice of children
It is the tao of now