

# 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