

BRAINjam

The place I'll now attempt explain
Above its shouldered in my brain
The soldiers search and hope to find
The hidden secrets of the mind
Den of thought and conversation
Serpents winding integration
Tossed about the stormy sea
Unreeling as it goes
Flying rapid walled in streets
with cheetah drumming slower beats
A lion braves the darkest duty
Protecting unborn hidden beauty
Secrets march a different path
a deeper drum
a darker wrath

Instantly to Eighteen years
The dungeon dogs avoid their fears
The strong survival genius said
Bad thoughts won't thrive
If they're not bred
To kill the parents of the breed
Attack the dogs and strip their needs
Inspired planet outer worlds
The fuel is flowing, boys and girls
The things I see are getting hazy
Kill me if I'm going crazy
Death and evil stalking trees
I'll have to learn to live with these
 My terror builds
 My senses heightened
 A light that breathes is getting whitened
Looking forward
 Seeing back
 NO EYES
 familiar'ty
The future leads through every day
 Not knowing what she sees

The musty scent of gloom invades
this moist and thickening lair
Cloudening the corridors
A film of graying hair
Creeping sleeping truth is near
with green and growing ivy
Dripping sweat the end is here
But in and out we're sliding
 pressure building
 colors crawling
 walls a shaking
 pieces falling
 words unfolding
 World exploding sense
 that something's changing
The galaxies forever glare
Now stars are rearranging

Similarities unseen begin
The Darklands and the home
The parallels to wizardry
the climbing of the gnome
Concepts which breathe through all create
 Surprisingly they stem
The artifacts to excavate
Behind you; let me in
Fossils displayed stoically
Omniscience in museum
"Survival strong", the tortoise claimed
 while crawling toward salvation
The question inner sanctum
 what you see and what you feel
Now realign with spacious time
EVERYTHING REAL IS REAL

Strength is not an inbred trait
Maintaining lets you live
Momentum travels piece of mind
To have and then to give
 Inner truth refortifies

True strength ignores the patients size
Within the sun, the dreams unweave
to free the threads that let us breathe
The quilts that cloak our fragile minds
are made with string that we supply
Collecting fabric clings the way
The clothing's twine will separate
The effort stretches out her string
to pull out new forgotten things
The work takes time but you will find
the wardrobe of survival

One and one together two but separate not the same
To know each individually to know yourself by name
Mysteries that closet lurk the scary skeleton
They're all in you, you know them so
Unfold and walk within
Until you know the other self
The screaming babies off the shelf
No one can feel your entity
They'll never listen, hear, or see
Heal the wounds and heal them fast
Then tell the world to kiss my ...

The company we take is one
The person there for all our fun
And sorrow, pain, and torture too
The closeness that you know is true
The only one who never leaves
Is one in whom you must believe
Believing but you must know first
by praying to the mental church
Courage all you need to try
You'll like it 'cause the pain's a high
When mind expands you'll feel as such
The knowledge blossoming the trust
The wounds you heal will hurt you too
But you'll feel better when its through
and knowing then the extra twines
will all of a sudden realign

and seeing self a different way
the babies sleeping quietly
The skeleton of stronger bones
Precious moments spent alone
The lions help; the cheetah sings
But you're the one who sprouts the wings
And floating up amongst the clouds
The world is different looking down
But now you see a prettier place
By staring in its distant face
You'll see her as you're only friend
and then you'll know you've reached
THE END