

MIDDLE OF THE GATES

*Inside unleashing the fiercest feeling free to visualize above
why wasting time wondering if it's beyond because
infinite sky of pauses on the possibilities,
emotional intelligence defiant natural abilities.*

*If is not broken don't break it forcing a fix
nothing for ever perfection is infinite,
at the end is all about how you feel
many committed suicide even after the master piece.*

*This time will last for ever since now❖ time is infinite,
so infinite the sun vibrating through this musically
this psy'prose release executing metaphysically,
only truth speech to avoid thine soulest beast backlashing spree.*

*9mm the rhythm'mystic meanings of this metaphors
Akhenaton resurrecting now in Babylon.
Not competition seeds while the approach stays unique
invisible when engaged became invincible.*

*Dreams of formless possessions in the open lands
when feeling lost use thy wind as a guide
when heavy breeze use mist as a map.
Skills in zillions never afraid since never again
always forever expecting nothing to be the same.*

*Slowly healing them wounds of the wrong approach,
the wrong approach is like driving in reverse with a broken clutch
like a team in the finals with a drunken couch
like a psycho hyena killing a crazy fox.*

*Rhyme by rhyme un-ensembling the barricades
Nothing forever for-ever nothing will be the same.
unexplained only silence will explain.
Too hard to reach, too low to fall
nothing will clash when dancing underneath the top of heavy rain
playing bass on the middle of the gates*