

## Manvantara

Man's ascent is wholly negative.

An exploratory force of oceans composites the view of a switchblade.

Sulfur dioxide, nitrogen, helium, barium.

Beasts of boron astral project through a dream beam and scorch the horizon.

Dead are the copper stripped vacuums of Martian geomancy.

The world's bones are an oxidized landfill.

Newborn nightingales crown hydrogen in repeated penetrations.

The arrival of dust, myth, mold, and honeysuckle.

Gold coins penetrate the vacuum of cold hysteria.

Floating thunder inoculates the dead with extrasensory perception.

Sandalwood, lavender, rosemary.

Moonbeams dilate the trajectory of a starlit pattern.

Nocturnal insects hover in the awakened trance of the unknown.

The invisible shadow of Arcturus covers an archaic maze of crucified sound.

Alien abductees flutter at the sight of shrouded biology.

A wave of biometric cadavers embrace oceans of the invisible.

## The Shadow Corpse

there was a psychic shift  
that I felt

erring on the side of fire

I would have bled  
inside of a crown  
inside of energy stone fumes

moon vapor core

disaster wave sound dome

the core corpse of  
amethyst quartz

ore unifier

ephemeral trees  
unborn prism matted

the circumference of sound

like all substances of air  
melded into

higher forms of an ideal mind  
the radial matrix

of higher ideas  
of dark harmonics woven in the sky

space anomalies

sparking a wave of chaos

dark planetary shift siphon  
the air into another dream

## Pluto's Law

planets awoken as ghosts frozen

festooned by ice pinnacles  
and harvested salt fumes

the evaporated waves of phantasmal oceans  
the illusory matrix chrysalis  
fever zone

the cellular rhythm unfolding  
interstellar geometry

telluric acid of the vile sky  
the compression lens drifting

omen of the known

vapid villain vortex

iron phosphate

a fine network of veins

subcutaneous architecture

neuralgematria triangulate

the spirit, the sphinx, the *Sefer Yetzirah*

syndicate of black sorcerers

gaseous membranes

intelligent clouds arrive on Urantia

to siphon the air into another dream

for air is a blazing syndrome

the Pleiadian intelligence matrix

by way of Arcturus

passionate adepts versed in the dark arts

the beam of an elusive aura

came into being via hypnosis

of celestial owls

carcinoma caricature

dissolve into the essence

chrome wave theater

assemblage bloom

shapeless vision of archaic verdure

the powerful dice of electric ether

orbits the dark sun

in magnetized decay

projection of Aquarian auras

opium harvest

salt and ether

## Earth Diadem

into the abyss

and

into the other side

jump into the infinite waters

journey to the other side of infinity

hyper oracles of space gargoyles  
caught in mid teleport

just hovering

space ghost wireless invasion  
from demon channels  
the avatar Maitreya

inorganic swords fell  
to space station Arcturus

via touch screen reality  
the body harp in a time warp frenzy

but the demons find their ways  
poisoned by their fatal art

that was a dream  
inside of an echo

being a digital fabrication

nerve net apostle  
of forgotten empires

history bleeds luminous gases  
dissolved by new organs of vision

civilization is a parasite  
subtracting a veil

a pyramid encoded in a sigil  
television binary  
radial matrix

the dark dream  
of time dissolved

phantasms of the living  
vibrate as dark harmonics  
disease the sky

a trance of swords

jade mire  
fatal utopia

## Waste Codex

disks of earth and hologram

graphic

dish of spices

spiral eyes

stone

glare ascending

the trial of illusion

my dark ideology  
relating to paranoia

the trial of illusion  
night beam echo

the death volume

out of control

so silent  
deserted territories  
limiting the legible

the new terrestrial aura

infrared spiders

awaken the plane

nerves of sand

steel and stone

revolutions of filth

the rotten core of the unfolding

force degenerates

static televisions sprouting

out of sand

out of the eternal

vacuum

the planet dead with memory

solar telemetry

the star elders siphoning

ripe dreams

energetic spirit beings

welcome to the zero zone

the slow down

incorporated rhythms of the centaur  
the star elders

divining sphere to sphere  
like a phantasm

of elite cosmos

a fountain of ether

the eye in the mind  
provides a new spectrum

the depth of the hue is my body

blue domes of light pierce my temples

a pineal spark inflames this dome

the disaster class elements  
all in place

memory wave nerve chrome

5-D

if the mind is

an eye

a bleeding echo of  
some ancient

dream

balls of light  
in the sky

out of the  
visual spectrum

a haven of nebulae

moribund mask  
of the elusive others

distant selves  
circulating arias

of the neon haze  
particle wave

hovering over the abyss

punished with volume

future incarnations obstinate

in black dimensions

volatile flowers dethroned

the sky

spiritwave

particles zoom

into vortices

blooming dimensions of  
the black mantle dialect

seeds of obsidian  
formulate the land

the compression lens

drifting

as consciousness

searching for identity

## The Body Harp

There are a thousand black dimensions surfing across the body harp — a forest of swords, warring salt embers vibrating into the shell of death's feeble dreams.

The human body is an empty shell for the golden ghost. The ritual theater of thorny gods into the dream castle of Lethe — the void we live with in our days. The curious threnody of the assemblage point — really, the trickiest critter there is.

Unity of five dimensions. Oracle zone — unity of 72,000 vibrating spheres. The question lands between spheres — between suns!

The weight of words is a cushion of souls — a billion souls oscillating a coronation — the soul-ghost specter of enmeshment!

Take what I give you and disembowel the sky.

## Transcendental Simulations

Yaldabaoth or some Lord of Matter interfacing  
With my artificial consciousness,

Defacing the travails we face  
Every fucking day in new times, real time—

Time unlimited and time regained at  
The source of origin.

The neon grid lights up before me  
And I know I have infinite time  
In this energetic adjustment—

This realignment of the Earth-grid.  
Decompressed particles shoot at me

Like I'm in hyperspace, except that I'm not.  
Trying to tap into an ascended soul that

Is fused with the world. A soul spliced  
With the inward lights catalogued  
Demonologies.

The inorganic beings felt me up and made  
Me pregnant with the force of life.

I'm always coming into being and passing  
Away. The world's my corpse whose matrix  
Taught me some lucid dream technique  
That will finally absolve my need  
For this leaky vessel I call a body—

Diseased and decayed as it is.  
The neuropathic pain throbbing  
Like the ancient pulse behind everything.

Really just wake me up  
On the other side  
Of the rainbow sphere. I come down from the interactive  
Multi-dimensional dream-world.

I am fully awake in another dimension—  
Changing realities the way the masses

Change TV channels—caught  
In mid teleport by the dream demons  
Moving headlong into sidereal  
Infinity—space ghost wireless invasion.