

RHYME - GOLDSTAR : POEMS FOR 18'ERS



And at the top of the fern,
after the first birth that was,
a Star as gold as Kinkakuji temple
on the burning eve of Bon was sighted.
Years later the mysterious forces opened doors,
bore hats, pronged studs and rained just enough to
not let the light out.
Upon the books, beneath the scribe,
lay recollections and foreseeable events all
in the quadrant of present shine.
For a gift it was, a generous act counteracts the psychology
of the self interested prophet.
Thus a hero like Promethea returned riding wind of a Mongolian wild horse.
In time / out of grid succession awaited the listener
who sat beneath the tree on that jubilant day
torpedoing through the search, spinning through the quicksand.
The desert ride.

LYRIC POETRY BOOKLET

TTINSULAWTTLUTR

That time I would stay up late and watch the train lights under the rain
You fall down ice get back up cause you know who's calling the fame
Daddy's cigar in my finger
Post a trigger
Plain reality pitcher
It told me it would fix her
It told me it would fix her
Led Zeppelin Revenge
Point the finger
You're picky point the finger
You eat me in the linger
I just wanna be the cool kid for it
You are going where you're going
You are growing cause you're honing
So I can stay up late and watch the train light under the rain

PULSE (窓)

You got the most that make the pulse hey
Pulse
Push the pulse
You better push the most
窓が

めざめると

えがくころの

窓がひらかれるれた

Absence

Absence of evidence is not evidence

Of absence of evidence is not evidence

Absence of evidence is not evidence

Absence of evidence is not evidence

Push the Pulse

Po po

Push the po

You better push the most

You better push the most of them too gotta

I meant you got the most they make the pulse

You better push the most of them too gotta

I meant you got the most they make the push hey

Pulse

They make the pulse

Hey they make the pulse

Hey they make the pulse

Hey they make the pulse hey

The new gang stands for knowledge, freedom and Earth and reaching for the beyond

I listen

I do

I share

And compile

I finish it

I present it

I tear it up

And move on

Pulse...

I GOTTA BAD FEELING

Mmm I gotta bad feeling
I gotta bad feeling
I'm hanging from the ceiling upside down
My head hits the floorboards
Outside is hot and humid
And I like to think I'm sick
Staying up till the morning thick air relieves my cure
Oh
I gotta bad feeling
I gotta bad feeling
And I like to think I'm sick
Staying up till the morning thick air relieves my cure
Then I get that feeling back
Mmm that studded dark hat
In my draw
I've felt what I've needed to feel
Four letter words I can pick out and wear on my head
I've heard what I've needed to hear
I've seen what I've needed to see
And I've come here to remind you
The person you can be

SAW MYSELF

I saw myself
I solve myself
I savoir my
I know who I wants
I wants to see
I realize
I revive
I see myself
I be myself
Rescue myself worth
I shy away
I fly away
I cry away
I die awake
I kindly say
I kindly play
I kindly wait
And I know there is a way out of I
Figure I might take a breath that
I survived
And I know there's who can't can destroy
Devour delay decay
I fight by write
My sky my high
When I look down
I saw myself
I solve myself
I savoir my
I know who I wants
I wants to see
I realize
I revive
I see myself

I be myself
Rescue myself worth
I shy away
I fly away
I cry away
I die awake
Uhhhhhhhh
I saw myself
I solve myself
I savoir my
I know who I are
I wants to see
I realize
I revive
Are
See myself
I be myself
Rescue myself worth
I shy away
I fly away
I cry away
I die awake
I kindly say
I kindly play
I kindly wait
And I know there is a way out so I figure I might take a breath that
I survived and I know who can't can destroy devour delay
Devour delay
Devour delay
I saw myself
I solve myself
I savoir my
I know who I I wants to see
I realize
I see myself I be myself
Rescue my self worth
I shy away
I got away
Die
I saw myself
I solve myself
I savoir my
I know who I wants to be
Yeah I kindly say
I kindly play
I kindly wait
And I know there is a way outta
I figure I might take a breath that
I survived and I know there's who can't can destroy devour delay decay
I fight by write
My sky my high
What is really important is becoming important
Ta
I know who I wants to be
Be
Be
Be
Die
What is really important is becoming important

EXPLORE YOURSELF

You know I get told every time I put in time to represent rhyme
I get told there's no focus I don't hear dressed up vocal I want to put inside my blog
Yeah fuck your blog
It is like a cloudy fog inside this compartment
I can't hide
I just want to be liked
I just want to ride through the night
Ride through the night
Now a message to those who think
You need to be put in a box
Those nights where your thoughts stop you from sleeping
You will keep being told repetitively to fit into one genre one lane one sound
But my friends that is the past that is the past artist
The future artist is one who explores all the realms within ones self
How many of you are working one job
My friends
The shiver comes to force you to move back to what protects you your safe zone
Explore
Explore a new life
And explore musically and be an artist that is proud to stand behind all the realms
With within without with what can create
Do not let anyone tell you you have to be an artist of one particular sound
You create your own way by just being you
You create your own sound by following what you love
By following what makes your soul content
Goldstar eighteen-er soon to be
What do you do mathematician
Add those numbers
What do you do when you're seventeen
Baby
You got it all figured out
How do you serve it
Who do you serve it for
You seen them
Flying the ships above the rail tracks
The train screeched and echoed Toombul suburbia
My friends
Feedback
Positive Negative is all the same
 You wouldn't believe
 Project blue beam when they fake it
But you standing
 How coverups left the unsinkable ship with waterproof evidence
 And your freedom came with inside work
Going an extra day and not quitting because that many people versus that many people told
you're not going to succeed
 Daddy taught you about the illuminati on the way to skating practice
And something in your heart keeps telling you
 You did some things you weren't proud of but
It's good I like it this makes me feel
If it feels right do it
If it doesn't
Explore Yourself
Take One
That beautiful tree the one that we stop and go wow that's a really tall tree man that tree took
years to grow and it may take you a couple more years it may take a couple more lifetimes well or
it may be tomorrow Take two Reveal the truth Keep going Keep creating And if it feels right Keep
going Keep creating My friends Explore explore explore Take three

TORERO MATADOR

Torero Matador
Torero Matador
My face looks to the west
My spirit is crying for revenge
There's a hole in this room filled with smoke and perfume
Answers so simple but the vale
Steers the bull
Ponder will you with me
Torero Matador
Ponder will you
Ponder will you
Ponder with me
No no no
I will not hide it suspect thee anymore
Please give me damn gallup quiet on this floor
Oh no I can hear silence make it roar
To you listening make questions what is white noise for
Desert hum sound different now when black hope sun them aqua droplets down
Yes Torero Matador

These long nights thirst for long days.

With you, we can.

RHYME

