

Circle Takes The Square

"The Ancestral Other Side"

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"He who dies before he dies, does not die when he dies"

-Abraham of Santa Clara

Take hold

If we fall before we fall, we do not fall when we fall
through

Take hold

If we fall before we fall, we do not fall when we

Take hold

If we fall before we fall, we do not fall

Take hold

If we fall before we fall, we do

There are forces at work here beyond

This Realm of Self in which we reside

A call to consciousness with no response

Another view from that vanquished other side

May this healing crisis

Unmask the faceless

All those who occupied my peripheries

(Fever Builds)

Silent flakes of snow bite your tongue

Until their angles and hardlines grow soft

Atomic winter, a drifting dormant sun

Boundaries and bridges all a blur

Your life spans, my disconnected dots

(Fever Breaks)

May this healing crisis

Make known the nameless

Who colonized my soul

When the other side took hold

Hiding in a healer's

Sacred heart, the worst disease-

Caverns of atria,

Black holes of empathy.

Where pale and distant
Shapes made of shadow speak
Forms in a feedback loop
Of abandoned memory...

Allied in our open wounds,
We bleed venom and wild flowers bloom,
They give way
To the side-winding vine,
To the brambles of time.
Love's first creation was loss.

Red-shifted horizon looms,
Echo chamber of self-imposed solitude
Mass and weight fall away
My true nature escapes
What was boundless now stands consumed.

Refiner's Fire
Ancestral Flame
MAKER OF LIGHT
Radial Voices
Recursive Planes

Engaging only this moment,
While the patterns erase
Mandalic sand
BATHED IN BLOODLINES
A desperate plea to stay present,
In the ember's embrace

Non-attachment retreats
In a pillar of steam
Another mantra in splinters
At the Maker's feet
Precepts deconstructed,
Focus, going astray
I refuse to Burn
Falling Forward

Through fevered visions,
Silence devouring its own tail.
Unbroken circle,
Grant us the crisis needed to heal,
Through fevered visions,
Silence devouring its own tail.
Unbroken circle,
Grant us the crisis needed to heal

