



Colouring By Numbers

Peter the Celt

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RED 1 Poem The Basis of Foundation

1. There are natural laws that guide our lives and mould our very being
And though we think we've out grew them they're still there for our seeing
They give us our instinctive drive, our emotions they control
And though we do not understand them they have a leading role
Basically they're a set of laws that help us to evolve
But as we grow in consciousness they just seem to absolve

Chorus

The basis of foundation is evolution to purpose
Any other reason for existence is just self conscious surplus
Understanding the reality of truth will let you see the lies
And with patient contemplation you'll surely end up wise

2 Sometimes evolution may take the wrong direction
Instead of moving forward we fall down to stagnation
We hunger for sensory pleasure, self conscious gratification
Just seeing the small picture and its minor implication
We know nothing of our purpose all we see is self
So we live life like a lie and miss out on spiritual wealth

3 Some people might be happy to live their lives that way
They think they're in control and can really make it pay
They cloth themselves in wealth to pacify their mind
Well that's what they think but it's surprising what they find
For they miss out on a little thing that we call inner peace
And until they truly find it mental disruption will not cease

Orange 2 The Understanding Game

1. We're here to understand things; it's the only way to grow
I guess it's just experience to equate the things we know
It helps promote awareness of everything around
And mixed with imagination it makes you spiritual bound
To truly understand things may take a lot of pain
But believe me it is worth it for from it you will gain

Chorus

Come gather around for the understanding game
We all think alike, we are all the same
Understand that and the game you have won
Life's not that complicated it should really be fun

2 So what is understanding, in essence I mean?
And why is it so important in our evolution scheme
It's actually self-consciousness in the positive sense
When you equate things to yourself and understand hence
It's the self's mental growth, in essence its will
It provides our perceptions and ignorance does kill

3 And as for importance it's second to none
Without its existence no knowledge is won
Sure you might know the words and recite them with passion
But you'll just be a zombie and repeat parrot fashion
No without understanding you mind does not grasp
For if your will is a staple, understanding's the hasp

The Search for Truth

1. The search of truth is a lonely quest that takes you everywhere
And sometimes it's subjective so you have to take a care
When it comes to material living it's harder to define
For man in his cunning nature has the ability to refine
One man's truth maybe just a lie though it may be true to him
And to question its integrity would reflect on him as dim

Chorus

To search for truth in life and love
Is to plough through pigeons for a turtle dove
Or to grasp the wheat and disregard the chaff
And to hook another's learned gaffe

2 So with subjective truth there's a selfish keeper
To get the real truth you'll have to go deeper
I'm talking about the truth of the spiritual kind
The kind understood that brings peace of mind
I don't mean just known so don't drop that clanger
For without understanding it tends to bring anger

3 No when it comes to truth understanding's the key
It promotes mental growth and defines reality
It takes us beyond the world of our senses
And gives us the boundaries to reset our fences
Now once understood it is never aloof
You then have to look for the ultimate truth

Yellow 3 The Font of all Wisdom

1. Harry Burgess thought he knew it all
And come to the intellect he always stood tall
Ask him a question and an answer he'd find
Yes in his own judgment, a brilliant mind
He could recite any fact and remember any figure
And come to pub quizzes you'd hear him with vigour

Chorus

A mind that's set on trivia will grow accordingly
It will major on the minors and take to pedantry
It will have shallow understanding for it's based on sand
That will shift with the latest fashion though stick with its favourite brand

2 Yes Harry knew a lot I will freely admit
But in a world full of knowledge it was only a bit
He knew little of subjects that were dear to my heart
For to him they were trivia not worthy of a start
He forsook higher truths for he wasn't that deep
His mind could not grasp them so he fell asleep

3 Yet come to the mundane he held the chair
And to trivial pursuit he would be there
Extolling his knowledge to all who might hear
Without contradiction, not even the fear
Well I kept my distance I freely admit
For if the truth be known he was a boring git

The Grail

Marcus Devine, the occultist, was looking for the grail
And as he was pretty much clueless he was prone to fail
He just saw it as a physical thing hidden away in a storm
And so all conjecture from that point started from that form

Sure he had wealth, money by pots and could travel the length of the land
Following legends that led him nowhere and with a financial demand
He travelled up north; he travelled down south and went to Greece and France
But all he got was aching feet; the legends led him on a dance

Time and discernment slowly kicked in and his views he did refine
Now it was no longer a physical thing, it was a blood line
Well with that piece of knowledge he saved quite a bit
Though some little voice inside him told him it didn't fit

“The grail is got through personal effort and service to mankind
It cannot be passed through bloodlines; it's a state of mind
You're looking from the wrong direction you're looking out not in
Just look inside and find yourself and the grail you'll win”

Marcus disregarded though for he was an idle sod
His version of the blood line said it came from God
With that in mind it pacified him for he was the Christian type
Content now that he knew the secret and was immune from any hype

And the voice it just went away for it was unheard
Leaving Marcus in his ignorance and a theory so absurd
You see when all was said and done the voice it had the truth
The grail wasn't a bloodline that was too aloof

No the grail is there for everyone, the attainment of evolution
Learn to look within it's the only real solution

Would you Adam and Eve it?

1. Adam took from the Tree of Knowledge and started to see more clearly
Though that little crime of his was going to cost him dearly
For out of Eden he did go to face a mortal doom
So though the apple brought its light it also brought some gloom

Chorus

Step away from the tree for believe you and me
Self consciousness isn't that nice
You'll fall to despair, think life unfair
And pander to all sorts of vice

2 Adam now was happy, now he began to feel
He could sit and think about things give his mind a meal
Though gloom did sometimes enter and suffocate his breath
For now that he was mortal he used to think a lot about death

3 Eve too now was mortal with perceptions of her own
She wanted a nice house now her kids were sown
So Adam didn't plough the land he didn't have the time
He was too busy making bricks when God created lime

Green 5**The Green Man of the Forest**

Hugh O'Hanlon now wouldn't you know
You're out of your depth so your mind I will blow
You're now in my world, just look around
No one to hear, no matter the sound

I'll introduce you to madness, a fine loyal friend
Who'll always be with you, right to the end
And the end will be soon of that have no doubt
For you broke the law and need a good clout

You chop down a tree without my permission
And kill a good friend in an act of derision
For that you will pay and pay pretty dearly
I'll take your reality so you might see clearly

I'll destroy your will and spirit suppress
Your judgment is filed you have no redress
For I am the forest including the tree
So Mr. O'Hanlon that tree was me

I will leave you awhile to think what I said
You will go nowhere for I'm still in your head
So ponder awhile and think what you done
Reflect awhile on the mischief you've spun

Then come up with a plan on how you'll repay me
And it had better be good or your life you won't see
Don't think to defy me not that you could
For I am the green man, I am Robin Hood

Life-the Meaning of

1. Some people look for meaning, a purpose to their life
Realising that without one they just end up in strife
They will champion a trivial cause and turn it to a vocation
Or go to work in a high powered job for the benefit of the nation
It will give them satisfaction and perhaps fulfil a need
But maybe not that much for they often fall to greed

Chorus

Looking for some meaning to help control the day
Looking for a reason for life to come your way
Looking for an answer to life's greatest test
Or just looking for a way out and think you know what's best

2 Others don't want meaning and are just content to drift
They crave for shallow pleasure to give themselves a lift
They hunt for little highs thinking their sustainable
And through these satisfaction thinking it attainable
Boredom is their driving force with the button on self destruct
For they have nothing to build upon, nothing to construct

3 Yet others look to God and feel His warm elation
They put their trust in Him and He becomes their vocation
They spread the word for Him, to educate the mind
And take to doing well just because they're kind
Well each one finds his own reward and done in its own way
So I'm not here to criticise, that's not a game I play

Life-The Living of

1. Some people look to life as a very singular thing
It's there for gaining wealth, avarice is their king
A cushion for old age maybe, well that's what they'll say
It's the only way to live your life; you've got to make it pay
They think that they're successful and maybe that's the case
But come to evolution they're still stuck at base

Chorus

How do you like to live your life?
In harmony or constant strife
Do you like to live in solitude?
Or do you crave compassion as mental food

2 Some people live their lives in an arrogant daze
They think that they're superior as they look through the haze
They think that they're aloof, protected by a bubble
And care not for their actions that often lead to trouble
For I'm afraid their attitude often leads to friction
As others of their kind read a different fiction

3 Others try and live for the betterment of mankind
They lose themselves in service for the peace of mind they find
They like to work for the greater good whatever it might be
For from it they get understanding of true reality
They also like the solitude to help them contemplate
As they want to have a deeper meaning of the things that we call fate

Life-the Giving of

1. The laying down of life to some is a noble act
Yes they'll sacrifice themselves for a truth that's inexact
They'll blindly give themselves to any misguided cause
In their search for heaven they break the spiritual laws
Little knowing of the consequences they condemn themselves to hell
In the pursuit of personal glory they damn themselves as well

Chorus

Life is such a precious thing that should not go to waste
Treat it with respect and you will get the taste
To give in life is a noble act though it's in need of clarity
For when you actually give your life it's to an act of charity

2 And the ones that go to war think God is on their side
A very comforting thought that soothed them when they died
Yet both sides fight for God so how does that equate
For I know He's everywhere but does He really live in hate
You see basically in essence their perceptions aren't quite right
God's a loving father who doesn't like His kids to fight

3 Some people throw their lives away for they are devoid of hope
They think their lives are just despair and lose the will to cope
Suicide's their only option, at least that's what they think
So they condemn themselves to spiritual ruin in which they quickly sink
To take your life with your own free will is the ultimate in crime
You deprive your soul of the right to growth and lose your right to time

Life-the Serving of

1. Is life just a sentence, part of a bigger story?
Where we play our part and share in all the glory
Where we mould as one for the good of everyone
And work to help each other for avarice is done
Where pride has lost its place for humility was stronger
And love has found a home for anger rules no longer

Chorus

The serving of life is like doing time
With the mark of Cain as the only crime
It can be traumatic and also a bind
Until you realise its a state of mind

2 Is life just a sentence where you have no real decision?
You fall to others influence and often their derision
Everything you do seems to be under their control
And the only way it got like that was they took a dominant role
You feel like you are on your own with no one to give you aid
You face despair every day, your future's just decayed

3 Is life just a sentence that you found in a book?
You didn't quite understand it and you're too scared to take a look
Sure you'll talk about it and in a knowing way
Though when it comes to experience you haven't had much to say
You'll major on the minor things because to you they matter
Yet come to anything worth your while your logic it will batter

Blue 7**Life-the End of**

1. People think that when you die you're just buried in the ground
Live life to the full they'll say, take it where it's found
They cannot see beyond their death, to them it's just the end
And to dwell upon the subject makes a morbid friend
So they're happy in their ignorance well that's what they think
For with their little understanding life can sometimes stink

Chorus

Life's just for living death's just the end
Then what will happen, don't tell me my friend
For I'd rather not know as it fills me with dread
Who really knows what happens when you're dead

2 Others believe that through heaven and hell you get eternal life
In a place of spiritual bliss or one of constant strife
Depending on your way of life and if judgment you can pass
You'll end up with a golden halo and a strong liking for mass
Though if you fail you get hell, what a condemnation
Torment and torture, fire and brimstone what a combination

3 Others think that when you die you come back down again
It could be as a rabbit or even a Great Dane
They follow the law of consequences to help them through their life
And try to get the balance right so karma sends no strife
Each one has a different view and each view has its flaws
So study hard and concentrate then tell me which is yours

The Blue Hills of Wicklow

1. The first time I met her it was at a dance
She looked like a goddess I thought I had no chance
But when she caught my eye I knew she was mine
I felt so elated like I was divine
I went over to her and I did not tarry
For this was the girl that I was to marry

Chorus

She was my only love yet she was took by God above
And never will my heart find another
How I miss her loving kiss and the way she gave me bliss
A loss from which my heart will not recover

2 It was not too long before she was wearing my ring
She moved to my farm, our love blossoming
We talked of our future and a family we planned
Neither of us knowing she could not cope with that demand
For she died in child birth with a son still born
And I lost my purpose and started to mourn

3 My life was now empty; it had lost all its glow
I just went through the motions; it's all that I know
I took to solitude in the desolate Blue Hills
Bemoaning my fate and extolling my ills
I never sort company; I saw it as a foe
I just wandered around the Blue Hills of Wicklow

Time

1. When I get older and have more time
I'll look at life with a view to refine
I'll reassess with improvement in mind
To better myself and perhaps be more kind
But not at the moment for time should be fun
Life is for living and I'm on a run

Chorus

Time is there for your control
If you can't it takes a dominant role
And when it does it just goes faster
For time you see is a hard taskmaster

2 As I matured my priorities changed
Me and my leisure were suddenly estranged
I took me a wife with children in mind
And joined in society along with its bind
I just lived to work I had a family to keep
It was no life I lost lots of sleep

3 Now that I'm older I still haven't the time
My life is still hectic, it's hard to define
Though sometimes I look back there's nothing to gain
For in retrospect my life was just pain
Maybe next lifetime things will work out
But not in this lifetime as there's no time about

Love-the Meaning of

1. Some people look to love as the answer to a prayer
They want to be in love and have someone that's there
They need to serve a purpose to give their life some meaning
For from it they get joy, sort of emotional preening
Once they find this state of mind they'll guard it with their life
For they know that if they lose it they'll have loneliness and strife

Chorus

Love is the fulfilment of a dream
Love is the cat that's got the cream
Love is the transference of bliss
Love is the actions of a kiss

2 Others find self love through serving of a cause
It seems to fill a gap and should be worthy of applause
They tend to find self righteousness though so it nulls their aim
They lose track of the big picture and just know how to blame
They dedicate themselves to a life controlled by pride
Which has its own agenda from which they can not hide

3 Yet others find love through the spiritual word
They see the vanity of reality and find it quite absurd
They want to live a selfless life so in balance they will grow
As they contemplate enlightenment you are just what you know
Sure they act in service but without self righteousness
For humility's the watchword, their pride they will suppress

Love-the Living of

1. To be in love is a sensuous lift
No, much more it's a divine gift
Though it does lift your senses it does so much more
It gives you a purpose, something to live for
It gives you new meaning to enhance your day
And makes you see reality in a different way

Chorus

Life seems different when you're in love
The mundane doesn't matter for your mind is above
You see hidden meaning and live life to the full
For with her light inside you it never gets dull

2 Yes love in its essence enhances your being
And alters the way in which you are seeing
It gives you true purpose from which you grow
It injects you with kindness in the seeds that you sow
It inspires you with confidence and gives self esteem
You don't need that solitude you're part of a team

3 Love as a state of mind is a pleasure to be in
You don't think now in negative ways that's gone in the bin
You see life now as a positive thing, dare I say it bliss
And know full well that if it went you would sorely miss
So love life to the full I say, that is why it's there
Learn to live then learn to love and finally learn to care

Love-the Giving of

1. The giving of love is a special thing that cannot be expounded
The joyfulness and fulfilment leave you quite astounded
It completely lifts your state of mind and ignites your mental fire
It elevates your senses while expanding your desire
Yes to give your life to someone else really makes your day
For with love in your heart selfishness falls after decay

Chorus

When you give your love away
It seems a heavy price to pay
But when you get it back again
Joyfulness won't lack or feign

2 Sometimes this love though it only goes one way
Life becomes very draining; it's a high price to pay
You feel very bitter and your resentment quite grows
And though you cannot help it the love it still flows
So you're in contention, your emotions are mixed
It throws you into turmoil and you walk around transfixed

3 Have it returned though and it's a different matter
Joy on two levels and your senses will flatter
You'll know life is worth living and take to it with glee
And love every moment for now you can truly be
You'll savour every second as if it was your last
Yes the transference of love cannot be surpassed

Love the Serving of

1. Imagine the well being from serving a cause
The sense of fulfilment, now stop for a pause
Keep that same feeling and take in its glow
Open up your senses and let that love flow
Feel it inside you and enjoy the lift
For what you have is a spiritual gift

Chorus

Love is a selfless act repaid in kind
It raises our spirit and gives peace of mind
It gives our life purpose, a yearning to serve
And a sense of well being to calm any nerve

2 So there you have it, the spirit with in
Knowing about it isn't a sin
It's not to be feared for it's a good friend
Repaying in kindness good deeds and amends
Learn to love it for it means you are growing
You're being repaid for the seeds you are sowing

3 So how do you get it, you must want to know
It's only through service that you actually grow
A selfless act is all it takes; it's really not that hard
Then the law of love comes to play, you have a winning card
You have to give to receive that's the only way
Learn to know, act to grow and have a pleasant day

Indigo 11**Love-the End of**

1. When she left me I thought there was no other
She had been my soul mate and not just my lover
I thought I was on my own for I'd loved and lost
I thought that my sacrifice was not worth her cost
For though it was meant to be she didn't see it that way
For she had it in her mind that I was meant to pay

Chorus

The end of love is the end of the road
You think your life is over your heart has no abode
Time passes slowly as you fall down to grief
And in your state of mind you'll get no relief

2 My mind tripped despair and I saw no way out
My emotions were mixed, would I cry, would I shout
I saw no future and time meant nothing
I just sat there staring at my gold wedding ring
I was trapped in a world of my own creation
A world comprising of my own devastation

3 Maybe one day my emotions will change
I'll get strength of mind and bring them into range
I'll look at my life with vigour anew
And forget about the chance that I went and blew
Maybe one day, I'll say wait and see
For at this moment now, well it just isn't me

The Wayfarer

1. Some people think that Angels are there to guide your path
Others are more cynical and think it one big laugh
I tend to keep an open mind, it's the only way
And if these Angels do exist imagine what they could say
The knowledge that these beings possess would be worth a listen
And when it's truly understood your Soul would surely glisten

Chorus

Who really knows what lies beyond reality?
And is it good enough just to say wait and see
No surely it is better to try and find out
For if nothing else it removes all self doubt

2 They say that these Angels are messengers of the divine
And come to Enlightenment they definitely shine
They help us find our purpose and offer up as guides
And give us their protection on life's bumpier rides
So if they exist I welcome them and see them as our friends
We both have the same interests and strive for divine ends

3 Angels sometimes come to Earth with a mortal yoke
In fact to see them in this guise they look like humble folk
They too will help you on your way with wisdom that it sound
Ask them the right questions and the answers quickly found
They could be anyone you meet as we're all the same
So treat them all accordingly and listening is the game

The Veil of Mortality

1. We tend to live our lives under the influence of time
Not with real time though, time of man's design
Time that says that death's the end and birth is the beginning
Time of the linear kind that's measured by our spinning
This I will call mortal time and call it with good reason
For unlike the other time it's not measured by the season

Chorus

Man's time inspires ignorance of the cosmic wheel
It caters not for rebirth death's it's only seal
It's geared not for the life beyond only for the day
So perceptions gained from it have little much to say

2 Now the other time that does exist follows nature's plan
Everything is under it including wayward man
Birth and death then rebirth for life does go on
Evolution is the spur that it acts upon
Natural time I'll call it and unlike mans' time tedium
It's there for evolution, in fact it is its medium

3 So there you have two times which one is the veil
If you think it's man's time you've hit it on the nail
Believe in the seasons and you will find immortality
But as time goes in circles I'll say wait and see
Believe in time in the linear sense and you'll miss the point
It will put a veil around your head and you won't see the joint

The Vale of Fear

1. We all walk through the Vale of Fear that some of us call life
To some it is a tortured journey tormented by strife
They blindly walk it day by day, blind, without a clue
Little knowing what it's about just what they're going through
They don't see an end to it just a dusty track
So they trudge on endlessly never looking back

Chorus

You have to walk the Vale of Fear to truly find your Self
To know your strengths and weaknesses and gauge your mental health
You're here to grow in understanding through experience of life
And the only real way to get it is to go through strife

2 Others though have understanding in a moderate way
They believe they've walked the vale before it isn't their first day
They see the vale as retribution for actions they've performed
And by facing strife it balances and they're magically transformed
I suppose with this state of mind life does run much better
But I tend to think that having it still makes life a fetter

3 Yet others see the Vale of Fear as a challenge to excel
And freely face life's struggles and generally do well
They see it as a time to grow and purify their mind
And look for every opportunity to shake their mortal bind
They look to life with understanding for it is the key
And by seeing it for what it is, it's just mortality

The Rite to Well-Being

1. Some people find peace of mind sitting in the pews
And listening in serenity digesting the good news
They feel it lives wit in themselves, now don't think that absurd
For the good news in its essence is the living word
From it you get spiritual life from the light above
But when you start to understand it, it turns it into love

Chorus

The rite to well being is service to man kind
The outcome of well being is true peace of mind
The cause of well being is mutual compassion
And the effect of well being is emotional passion

2 Others find their peace of mind through the charitable act
They walk around with collection boxes to emphasise the fact
It fills them with joy untold to see the good they've done
And think about the impending grace that they must have won
For charitable acts release love of which they'll get their share
You see in a spiritual way it really pays to care

3 Yet others find their peace of mind through admiration
They seem to crave for flattery as a strong vocation
They love the lift of an ego boost and want it to a surplus
It becomes their joy in life, it becomes their purpose
And I suppose in a shallow way it fills a certain void
Though come to real peace of mind you still get much annoyed

The Motorway of Life

1. Some people take the inside lane when it comes to being
They trawl behind larger trucks that hamper what they're seeing
They also have the slip roads contending for their space
And have to brake occasionally so they can have a place
Now could this be a metaphor for emotional life
The large trucks are the problems and the slip roads are the strife

Chorus

The road of life is a three way lane
Take your pick and pick your pain
Sure we'll get there in the end
Once we have driven round the bend

2 Others take the middle lane finding it much better
I suppose you'd call them rational, without the emotional fetter
They overtake the larger trucks work their problems out
And are not affected by the slips they no longer have self doubt
Occasionally a faster car might take up their space
They'll question their reality and show a spiritual face

3 Yet others take the fast lane, a spiritual life
They have no truck with the inside lane, emotional strife
Sometimes they'll use the middle lane, intellectual queries
But they'll quickly return back with religious theories
Each one is a metaphor for how you get through life
Take your pick and rev. you engine, just keep out of strife

The Vanity of Deceit

1. David Lilly was a clever chap in an articulate sort of way
Though he had a devious nature so no one believed what he'd say
Of course he did not know that, he was self deluded
He thought with telling stories belief was still included
David could not help himself, he was a compulsive liar
That was to be his downfall; it dropped him in the mire

Chorus

The vanity of deceit is illusionary defeat
Come to reality perceptions cannot be
Remember that point well or else you'll dwell in hell
Emotional turmoil, something you cannot foil

2 No David thought he could hold his own in any conversation
He could blag and bluster with such ease no matter the occasion
Now life being as it is he was bound to meet his match
And this being was supernatural for there always is a catch
You see David met a leprechaun and craved his pot of gold
And though he was a coward greed did make him bold

3 He tried to tell the leprechaun he had no need for money
He was a wealthy man already, who lived off milk and honey
Any money that he had he gave it all to charity
He said it helped him understand, see things with more clarity
He said that if he had the gold he'd give it to the poor
At which point he lost his wealth for the leprechaun knew the score

The Triangle of Purpose

1. Some people live their lives controlled by their own pride
They revel in self love and from it will not hide
Everything is self interest that's the only way they work
Come to others plight responsibility they will shirk
They think they are superior in the intellectual way
You see when it comes to truth they've little much to say

Chorus

The triangle of purpose is your motivational force
Pick the one that you want and it sets the course
It all comes from love though it isn't one sided
Pride is self love and anger misguided

2 Others take to anger and keep it in their heart
They feel that they are powerless and tear themselves apart
They freely blame others when the fault's their own
And from this act of lunacy bitter seeds are sown
They see life as their enemy and fate as just a foe
And keep it all inside them and watch their anger grow

3 Others take to love and look to the big picture
Situations change, they are not a permanent fixture
Life's sometimes a struggle but it builds experience
From it they get stronger, they have the mental strength
They tend to be quite selfless for they understand the truth
Life is there for experience and reality's not aloof

The Development of Self

1. Some people might look all their lives for inner mental health
They'll talk about their inner child of looking for their self
They'll go into the wilderness with that thought in mind
And sit alone in solitude to see what they can find
There are many ways to find your Self just keep away from din
For you need the peacefulness to truly look with in

Chorus

To develop your Self is not that hard
Just contemplate and be on your guard
All you do it look with in
And try and find a deadly sin

2 To find your Self is to look within, it's the only way
And if you know what you're looking for you can really make it pay
For with knowledge understood you alter your very being
Contemplate what I've just said you'll be surprised in what you're seeing
Yes you can change yourself it's not that hard to do
Just sit back and listen awhile you'll be pure before I'm through

3 Now to truly find your Self you have to purify your mind
You get rid of those negative aspects that make you feel unkind
These are just character flaws that you can do without
They hamper your evolution and fill you with self doubt
Seven in all, the deadly sins, I suggest you look them up
For when you recognise them they quickly get forsook

The Expansion of Consciousness

1. Some people believe in an outside force beyond their understanding
They turn to it with prayer should life get too demanding
They might see it as a loving father or an avenging force
It matters little really as it is just the source
No it's the belief that matters, it spurs imagination
You learn to think beyond reality seen or mental stagnation

Chorus

Learn to look beyond your eyes, expand your consciousness
Then you'll see the real truth and lose your selfishness
You'll see life then for what it is truly peace of mind
So go ahead and look beyond lose that mortal bind

2 From this belief once manifest understanding grows
You want to know what lies beyond those dreaded death throes
Heaven and hell re-incarnation, which one holds the key
You think about the subject and grow accordingly
Then you look for something else, has your life got meaning
Though by now with evolution it will have a spiritual leaning

3 As time goes by you grow some more by developing the theme
You recognise you have a place in nature's grandest scheme
You search for spiritual wisdom to aid you in this plight
For though you are enlightened you still crave the light
You get a deeper understanding of life and all its woes
And have no fear of death, well maybe just the throes

Judgment Day

1. Some people think of judgment day and it fills them full of dread
Believing that for it to occur they must first be dead
They think that when it finally happens they're already doomed
For their life, well as it is has already bloomed
Heaven and hell is not for them it goes against normality
They don't want to leave this life they quite like their reality

Chorus

Judgment day will come your way, it is bound to happen
Have no fear; don't shed a tear when the judgment hat's on
Here's something to ease your mind and put it in good health
When it comes to judgment it's done by your self

2 Others believe in re-incarnation so come back again
They still have a judgment to apportion out the blame
They have the law of consequences to uphold that cause
And it does not do to break those spiritual laws
You might come back down again as a cat or frog or lark
Not quite the same reality but in the same ball park

3 Some may think this judgment may happen when they're living
And go through life accordingly forgiven and forgiving
They think it as a stage of evolution that happens when they're pure
It's just the death of their old self, simple nothing more
Then they are spiritually reborn to a state of mind that's heaven
Or putting it in other words a spirit that is leaven

Violet 13**Ode to Self Righteousness**

Oh Lord above grant unto me the ability not to see
So when I look at reality I cannot see the poverty
And when I kneel upon one knee and pray out loud and constantly
I want to feel that You're with me without distraction that's my plea

So come on Lord set me free, I don't want to see the poverty
I know about reality so it need not bother me
My bond is only set to Thee I have no need of company
The lesser souls that come to be, they're the ones in poverty

They don't know You, unlike me, that is their reality
And unlike me they cannot see that You and me were meant to be
No Great Lord from them I'll flee I don't need them for company
With their life I don't agree, their understanding's pretty twee

What they do's no concern to me, I have my own reality
A reality with Thee and me away from all this poverty
Now I know that You agree for you think the same as me
And You hate the poverty realising it was not meant to be

It's only greedy man you see, they create their reality
A reality I don't want to be so please Great Spirit set me free
So when I'm blind I cannot see, all that's left is You and me
And with that sort of company what need have I for reality

So as I kneel upon one knee and talk with You in equality
Knowing that I'll soon be free transcending this reality
I have a boon to ask of Thee, I mean after You have set me free
Instead of saying Thee and me from now on I'll just say We

The Edge of Reason

1. On the edge of reason you'll find a mantle-place
That carries all the statues with a religious face
They're not quite superstition they really did exist
It's just that over time they were enhanced by the mist
Where once they were just people now we call them Gods
Now I'm sure if they were alive today with that they'd be at odds

Chorus

Time has a way of altering things beyond our recognition
It seems to take reality and add some superstition
It glosses over people's faults and lauds them through tradition
So by the time you hear the story it has a new rendition

2 So how did it come to be, why were their lives embossed
For with it there was a downside, their message became lost
They were seen as supermen, above the range of man
Thus nulling the real message that anybody can
You see the word is open to everyone, it's not something elite
When you talk of elitism the word end up in defeat

3 So these men were lauded and the message it got lost
And we went back to ignorance that was what it cost
We idolised the people instead of following the word
I guess we found it easier to dwell in the absurd
We still kept our vices thinking they would back our cause
So basically we condemned ourselves, controlled by our own flaws

Time Gentlemen Please

1 Growing old is a fact of life; well that's what they say
Just look around, its common sense your body does decay
Everything falls to age it's just a natural thing
You're born, you live and then you die has a familiar ring
Yes growing old is a truth, one you can't ignore
And to see it any differently breaks a natural law

Chorus

You can grow old if you like, that is up to you
Me though I think differently, old age I will not woo
You might think I'm being eccentric and that's just being kind
For I believe eternal youth is a state of mind

2 People though through history had a different view
They believed that they could live forever based on what they knew
Alchemists they called themselves, they looked for this stone
That took away all illness and threw to them a bone
It meant that they could never age; well that's what they thought
So you see another view, it's surprising what you're taught

3 The mythologies had the view though hidden in their text
They believed they could live like gods, well whatever next!
Ireland had Tir Na Nog, the land of the ever young
And ancient Greece had their stories, ones they easily sung
Dionysus was one of them as was Heracles tasks
They were about eternal youth once you've removed the masks

The Tree of Life

1. The Tree of Life is an ancient symbol worth your while in knowing
The kabbalists studied it to help them in their growing
They believed it to be a cosmic tree symbolic of the universe
With ten sections called sephiroth, interaction to disperse
Nine sections were set in triangles for the sake of harmonising
And finally you had the tenth with everything it ties in

Chorus

The Tree of Life has perplexed many and for many years
So perhaps it's time for understanding to take away the tears
The Tree of Life is not that hard, it's really not demanding
All it is in essence is the levels of understanding

2 The Norse too had a Tree of Life so things might get confusing
We'll try and find a common thread to help us with our musing
Nine worlds of creation, each one with a link
Incorporated as a whole, making ten I think
So it is the same thing, just in a different guise
Now it's time to work it out, take off its disguise

3 If every man's a universe then it's time to look within
And the number ten's significant so that's where we'll begin
It's actually the levels that the soul has to climb
For a oneness with the universe and enlightenment to shine
I won't give too much detail out for I've put the point to bed
It's the journey of the soul on its way to its God-head

Infinity

1. The symbol of infinity is another ancient sign
The horizontal eight is the symbol's design
It's symbolic of precession if you want to know the truth
It's not really that difficult, understanding's not aloof
I will take it a little deeper so you might truly know
For understanding symbols is the only way to grow

Chorus

Time on a grander scale is measured by the age
Each one last 2,000 years and then you turn a page
You go right round the zodiac and then you start again
This goes on for eternity, precession is the name

2 So what actually is precession then, its universal time
The lunar month, the solar year, it's the next in line
It takes over 26,000 years so it's done in stages
Each one lasts 2,000 years and we call them ages
It's the sun's projected journey through the constellations around
We call them the zodiac so the answers quickly found

3 The symbol actually works like two spinning reels
Each one turns the other like a couple of wheels
The larger one is the ages if that will help you cope
And if you want their names just read the horoscope
The small one has the attributes which are the elements
Air and earth, fire and water if that makes any sense

The Caduceus

1. The Caduceus is another sign you might find appealing
Found in many places it symbolises healing
First recorded in Mesopotamia almost 5,000 years ago
It's a strange design, one that you should know
Two snakes entwined a winged wand crossing at four places
And come to hidden meaning it has three distinct faces

Chorus

The Caduceus in essence what is it about
It has so many meanings it leaves you stuck in doubt
So go on have a guess, tell me if you can
Put it all together and what you have is man

2 Now the first of the three meanings concerns the elements
The snakes are fire and water, entwined in the conscious sense
The wand symbolises earth and the wings they just mean air
So that's the first meaning the seconds almost there
It concerns the life forces with spiritual the winged wand
The snakes are masculine and feminine so we'll quickly move along

3 So finally the last meaning, the chakras come to play
The mergence of the life forces if that will help you on your way
The wand's head is the crown and the wings become the brow
The snakes' heads are the throat, is it any clearer now?
The four points that they meet just finish the case
They're the heart and solar plexus, the abdomen and base

Adam's Apple

1. Adam ate of the Tree of Knowledge and he knew good from evil
Quite an apple really for it contained a weevil
He found himself self consciousness quite a useful tool
Though if not used with good intent it can make you feel a fool
You take on board what others say to a negative degree
For they might have their own agenda, one which you can't see

Chorus

Adam and the Tree of Knowledge, what was that about?
And did it really happen for of that I have a doubt
You see it was symbolic; the chance of truth was nil
What it actually stood for man evolved free will

2 So now he found discernment he thought for himself
He could take the road to enlightenment and find a spiritual wealth
Or he could take another road and try material gain
The choice was up to him, which would keep him sane
The story never told us which one held his conviction
It talked of retribution, oh and his eviction

3 So what then was Eden if not instinctive living?
He did not steal the apple, it was there for giving
When he ate the apple man evolved free will
He had a heightened state of awareness quite a bitter pill
For unlike all the other animals Adam now was fated
Out of all the rest of them he knew he was naked

The Witch's Tale

1. People used to love me for I had their hearts
They come to me in droves for the healing arts
They pestered me for potions when love was in the air
And sought my good advice thinking it was fair
To them I was a Saviour immersed in herbal lore
In fact their only hope for they were far too poor

Chorus

People disrespect me and think I'm underhand
They think I work with evil under the devil's command
They burned me by the thousand just because of fear
And all because of Mac Beth, damn that Shakespeare

2 Though come the middle ages things began to change
They said that I was evil and had the devil in my range
They said that I used curses against the rich and proud
They said I caused misfortune and said it rather loud
I never caused misfortune I'm afraid that came from fate
But that didn't stop the burnings, it didn't stop the hate

3 Nowadays though to people I've become a joke
Guess I'm an easy target, one they'll eagerly poke
They have no understanding, in ignorance they stand tall
So they talk in stereotypes, broom sticks, warts and all
Now it's time to change though, their perceptions I will smother
I am just a Pagan who worships the Earth Mother

The Demon's Tale

1. Some people call me a demon like it was an insult
But it's not always been that way, it's the Christians fault
They needed a scapegoat to make up for their failings
And that kid was me; I was blamed for all their ailings
If they really knew me they would hang their heads in shame
They're the ones responsible; they're the ones to blame

Chorus

I am the light that shines so you can truly find your way
I have the wisdom needed though you won't hear the words I say
You think I'm evil well I'm afraid you've been told a lie
And now because of this you've lost your way and lost the reason why

2 My actual name is daimon if you can understand the Greek
And as to its real meaning it's not that hard to seek
It means divine power or even fate or God
Does that really sound like evil, no I'm a caring bod
Anyway we'll move on for I'm not one to whine
I'm rooted in the Sanskrit from div which means to shine

3 So what actually am I then when you take away the lies
I'm a spiritual advisor so from me you get wise
I'm an intermediary between you and the divine
So if the divine is endless light you could call me the shine
No I'm not an evil thing that was man's creation
I am here to guide your path and add to your elation

The Whole of the Moon

1. The moon does have an influence beyond our understanding
Though we think we know it because we've had a lunar landing
Sure we know about the tides and the menstrual cycle
But if you think that's all it does that's taking the Michael
No the moon does more than that it exerts a powerful pull
And if you want to find it out go outside when it's full

Chorus

The moon is more than a ball of rock with craters on its face
And though we think we've conquered it that is not the case
We know nothing of its power our understanding's dull
It's waxing and its waning, its influence when full

2 The little bit I do know won't help you with your plight
Basically it's not that much, it comes out when its night
When it's on the wax it's a time for growth and doing well
Good fortune and achievement and the healing spell
When it's on the wane it's a time for undoing harm
And the banishment of spells if that don't cause alarm

3 The astrologers believe it takes a powerful stance
And in day to day affairs it exerts its influence
It unleashes creativity from the zodiac around
And when it is between the signs restlessness is found
That would make it a medium to the cosmic power
To enhance creative flair and stop it going sour

The Changeling

1 I did not believe in Fairies well that's not strictly true
I thought that they were Nature Spirits just by what they do
The stories that I heard of them really took the cake
I mean stealing human children, well for goodness sake
Though looking back with hindsight I think that I was wrong
For I met this man and their influence was strong

Chorus

Planning on a family, keep an eye on that first child
For the Fairies they will take it and leave something defiled
You might think that it is human, that is not the case
For it's just a Changeling that has a human face

2 Now the man who I refer to lived like an animal
He had a voracious appetite that did not know when full
His house was not a pig sty they were more hygienic
Seriously the place did stink and I really mean it
He always phoned his mother for directions in life
Though she didn't really want him, he caused her too much strife

3 Now with the story so far you might think him just a slob
A sad pathetic half man encased in a blob
There's nothing supernatural well that's what you'll claim
But his mother had a sister whose eldest was the same
And finally the coup de grace to prove my case is strong
His mother believed in Fairies, that tells me something's wrong

The Tree of Life Too

The Tree of Life has another meaning you might find surprising
It's actually used in Genesis for the knowledge its disguising
Should you eat of the tree it will fill you with elation
But before I get too involved we've the six days of creation

They are just markers for that self same tree,
To truly understand them just think one, two, three
The first day is a passage the second day is two,
The third day is three passages does that leave a clue

The fourth day becomes one again, fifth is two then three
Put them all together and they look just like a tree
Now the passages are genealogies and hidden in the name
Is the knowledge that you're seeking to light the eternal flame

The Hebrew alphabets symbols they have their own meanings
When you understand them you know their spiritual leanings
So back to the first day then God said 'let there be light'
Eden and its rivers if it will help you in your plight

Then God divided the waters would be Cain and Seth
It could have been Abel but he had met his death
Then you have grass herbs and fruits or Japheth, Ham and Shem
And as day four is an expansion Shem repeats again

Day five is an expansion this time fowl and fish
Just think Cain and Seth if it will help you with the dish
Nahor to Rebekah and the sons of Abraham and Keturah,
Leaving us day six and a purer aura

God brought forth the living creature, made man in his image
And finally he blessed them, not really a scrimmage
So you have the generations of Ishmael, the battle's nearly done
All that's left is Jacob's sons and their sons, you've won

The Omega Factor

1. People think that the end of time won't be to their taste
They look upon their lives afresh and think it such a waste
They seem to think it means their death and it gives them fear
For they have got comfortable and they like it here
So what really is the end of time, does it really herald doom
Perhaps I could enlighten you and take away the gloom

Chorus

The end of time is nothing special it just means you have won
You've got through life, past its test, your evolution's done
You don't need time any more it has served its use
So now it's served its purpose you can cut it loose

2 The end of time can go two ways, it is down to choice
The first one that I'll deal with, you get a spiritual voice
With this you find enlightenment and with this you get proof
For once you get enlightenment you have eternal youth
Time is not your captor now, you leave all that behind
You don't need to save for old age; you've lost that mortal bind

3 So then you have the other way, carry on as you are
You'll just evolve to non existence for the course its par
You'll do it through sterility; the sperm count will just fall
You might have time to change your ways, I guess it is your call
By the way it's started now; see it's not that bad
You didn't even know it, you really are that sad

The Bronze Rage 17

The Ego-a Friend for Strife

The Ego's like a little child that thinks it knows it all
It has a blinkered vision and so destined to fall
It does not see the big picture without Parental Guidance
It's mind's set in the insular, a sword not a lance

The Ego is a handicap to Spirituality
It knows nothing of the Greater Good its one concern is 'me'
It's actually an evolution of our survival laws
Injected with self consciousness creating seven flaws

The Ego is a selfish home inhabited by Pride
That fights all day with Envy, you'll often hear them chide
'I want one because he's got one' and other constant moans
Well unless I have it wrong and your names is Jones

The Ego is a catalyst for most of the World's ills
In its hunger for energy it rapes, steals and kills
It is a raging fire that grows with each feeding
Ashening the Soul and its goodness bleeding

The Ego in its purest sense adds greatly to your health
The mind uses it for understanding by relation to its Self
It's a tool for mental growth with comparison a score
It's just that it's been hijacked by a wayward flaw

The Ego as a self conscious image, now really you don't need
It takes away your energy and transforms it to greed
Sure if you've a childish mind you might lap it up
But believe me when you lose it the Grail becomes your cup

Never Judge Only Counsel

1. Here's something I've found that will help you with your life
And if you use it well it will save a lot of strife
It's to do with interaction with others of your kind
If you understand it you might get peace of mind
If someone comes to you looking for advice
You're not there to judge them, it really isn't nice

Chorus

If people think you need them some get quite superior
They see that you need help and think you are inferior
That should never happen, that's just pride talking
Seriously you're better off if you keep on walking

2 Judgement's not our place, that's the job of fate
It has all the facts so we should just vacate
Sure we can advise them if our wisdom's sound
But do it with humility, well that's what I've found
For when you are humble you have common sense
It's only when you use your pride that things get tense

3 No, judgement's not our thing, it's just recrimination
It's not even constructive, it's hardly education
Any fool can judge from a king down to a clown
But never kick a man especially when he's down
No to give advice you must know what he's been through
How would you like it if that judgement was on you?

Mental Fire

1. People still have memories from events of long ago
Some of them are good ones that leave them all aglow
Others though are different; they can be quite a strain
These are the bad ones that come with emotional pain
Each time you evoke one, negativity you will find
They are actually quite detrimental to your state of mind

Chorus

Memories have a place though not a dominant role
You actually have the power to keep them under control
I call it mental fire though call it what you will
You only need it once for emotional pain to kill

2 Psychiatrists for many years try to tease them out
For once out in the open they are easy to rout
But there is another way, one you'll find appealing
You can actually do it yourself through the medium of self healing
It's really not that difficult if that is your aim
You do it through a process that I call mental flame

3 First evoke a memory of a situation you've been through
Then turn it into a picture, it's not that hard to do
Then look to a corner and imagine it alight
And watch the flame spread as it relieves your plight
Once it has been burned you've been purified
Your memory has been freed where once it had been tied

Contemplation the Mad Docker's Game

I wandered my mind through cold darkened spaces
Looking for demons or if not their traces
Hunting them down to remove all their badness
Fringing the boundaries that some would call madness

Bringing in light to strengthen my mind
And give me fresh insight to seek and to find
Echoes of darkness, memories once lost
Brought into consciousness destruction the cost

Tainted by self doubt, haunted by fear,
Yet still I persist, my conscience to clear
Voices take over and bring with them pain,
Inner mental anguish to drive me insane

Edging me forward to what I know not,
I just know advancement is the only chance I've got
Driving me deeper, pushing me down,
Into the darkness with despair as my gown

Why do I do this it defies all that's sense
What possible outcome is sound recompense?
Yet still I continue though they sap at my will
For I know if I stop now they surely will kill

They hold me to ransom my sanity the prize
Yet I know if I defeat them I will surely be wise
I've grasped mental concepts despite their resistance
My one saving grace is my willful persistence

My one true desire is in understanding to grow
And all that is hidden I want to know
If you want to hear more, well of that I'm sorry
For now it is time to unload the next lorry

Fear of Death

In my mind's eye I see shadows of a former life
Memories from a past time cause me mental strife
To me they seem so real yet surely they can't be,
It goes against everything that I call reality

Voices from another age emphasise the point,
They tell me I have always been and death is just a joint
They tell me I have lived before and will no doubt live again
Although I should be comforted all I feel is pain

So why is that I wonder? Why aren't I at peace?
For surely with this evidence my fear of death should cease
I mean with all this understanding shouldn't I be free
Yet there's something that's inside me that seems to disagree

Well I thought about this matter with curiosity grown
Had this fear of death an identity of its own
Did it throw up obstacles just so it might live?
That might sound farfetched to you but that's all I can give

I thought some more about it and to me it just made sense
I looked into it more deeply and found my recompense
Fear of death in essence is self consciousness
It cannot see the bigger picture and gets into distress

When faced with understanding it knows it will abate
So it puts out its defenses and just starts to negate
Once you understand it though it seems to lose its hold
But the only way to do this is to start by being bold

Basically you face it, that's the price you have to pay
For after you have faced it, it seems to go away

Self Awareness

1. I'll talk of light and darkness from a mental point of view
And hopefully if I do it right you'll understand before I'm through
It's all to do with knowledge if it will help you with this plight
This knowledge has another name, it's actually called Light
When you're in the Light it means you're in the know
We call this consciousness if it will help you with the flow

Chorus

Gnostic's talk to us about a Divine spark
Broke off from the substance and hidden in the dark
Trying to journey home for its Spiritual wealth
And do you know what it is; it's actually your True Self

2 Now light being light it's natural to advance
But it has a hurdle that's called ignorance
This is the darkness and you'll get no comfort here
For you see this darkness is controlled by fear
Now the next point, you might find this demanding
But hidden in the darkness is your understanding

3 This understanding is yourself, the essence of your being
Whilst the light is your will, the part of you that's seeing
So when you find you're self its then you are enlightened
The darkness has all gone for the light has now been heightened
With no more ignorance you become all knowing
You are now just light, all seeing and all flowing

The Ego-a Way of Life

You may spit on me and call me bad names
You may smash my home and turn it to flames
You may laugh at me, even to my face
You may move me, get me to change place
You may hinder me, get in my way
You may heckle me, interrupt what I say
You may do anything that you see fit
Do what you must I don't care a bit

You may mock me, contempt me with sneers
You may taunt me and bring me to tears
You may torment me with insult inane
You may torture me and make life a bane
You may disrespect me and pull at my beard
You may dishonour me, slanderously jeered
Yours is the path that I must follow
When I'm with you my pride I must swallow

You may humiliate me and disrupt my life
You may confront me, bring me to strife
You may censure me and bring me to task
You may expose me and remove my mask
You may do anything that you see fair
But don't sorrow for me, I am not there
The thing you are hurting is only my pride
And as its been swallowed the pain has all died

Self Pity

The days pass slowly since you've been gone
My life's now empty it just seems a con
I have no purpose for you were my cause
I now have nothing I just dwell on my flaws

What did I do wrong, why am I made like this
Why give you hell when you should have had bliss
What is it inside me that stops me from joy?
It's just never satisfied like a spoilt little boy

It makes me all moody like a bad tempered goat
And distorts my perceptions with a negative coat
I should be stronger but it's holding me back
I try and progress but I just get its flak

Try to go forward but my will it is weak
Confronted by despair I find myself meek
Tainted by sorrow my hearts lost its love
And devoid of real passion my senses a glove

Haunted by memories of how good things once were
All that's now left for me is despair
Trapped in a cage that my mind has created
Despondency rules all hope has vacated

Tormented by misery with no end in sight,
I have no spirit, no will left to fight
All now is lost to a future so bleak,
I have no illusions I'm an emotional freak

So anyway, what did you think of that ditty
Surprising what you find when you fringe self pity

The Mark of Cain

1. Do you want to know a secret, yes I bet you do
Do you ever stop and wonder what you're actually going through
Do you think that there might be more to this, beyond the range of sight?
Are you craving spiritual wisdom, some might call it light
You are you know, you really are, it's just that you don't know it
And careful in your ignorance you might just go and blow it

Chorus

The mark of Cain was given through Cain killing Abel
Don't take it as literal it only was a fable
Instead of thinking killing why not think received
It was actually a blessing, see you've been deceived

2 Buried in your psyche you actually have a soul
You might have heard about it but do you know its role
It's actually a transformer for perceptions of reality
It is the understander that gives life its vitality
You could call it light transforming the dark
Or if you were religious you might say Cain's mark

3 Cain's mark I said but how does it equate
For when you've read the story it sounds the work of fate
At first sight cause and effect well that's what I believe
Or could it be this story was written to deceive
You see when Cain killed Abel man received a soul
And also divine protection to help achieve his goal

3 Steps to Heaven

The first time I saw her, alone on the moor
Her wild vibrant beauty, my heart she just tore
Wrenched from reality and threw into bliss
A craving for succour to be relieved by a kiss

Her long flowing hair danced with the breeze
Cascading like acrobats around a trapeze
Streaked with sun light, hued purest gold
What man could resist, what fragile, behold

The next time I saw her I vowed she'd be mine
A pretentious mere mortal with aspirations divine
As I gazed at her beauty exalted in grace
I found my true purpose with the fairest of face

Those tender blue eyes encased by sun rays
That lifted my spirit gave my senses a daze
That gave me sweet comfort placated my soul
That brought me to bondage, her service my goal

The last time I saw her she wore my ring
And though I was a pauper I felt like a king
No much more than that, I was a God
Injected with her love, my backbone, my rod

I found my freedom in the truest of sense
My life was a vocation with sublime recompense
The restless dark cloud that had pestered my mind
Just seemed to dissipate along with this find

God-the Universal Mind

As I gaze upon the countless stars that sprinkle our night sky
My mind is set in motion with the question why
Are they just a random thing, the remnants of a bang?
Or is there something more to them, a purpose needs to hang

I can't believe they are sporadic, it goes against my heart
If it doesn't have a purpose it doesn't have a part
So if it has a purpose, now here comes the strife
To truly have a purpose it also must have life

The Universe a living thing, does that ring a bell
Could our sun and solar system be a living cell?
Part of some great organ we call the Milky Way
Quite a lateral concept for me to end the day

Is the Universe a physical manifestation of God?
The creative spirit I'm talking I have no religious rod
The matter that's around us, is it part of one great mind
All matter; it has mind was quite a recent find

To get a little metaphysical to illustrate the case
We'll talk about the creative spirit perhaps reveal its face
Its physical manifestation is that through us it might live
Its purpose being love so it lives each time we give

Now if that's the truth and to guessing I'm a chancer
That leaves us in a little dilemma for we are the cancer
Most actions that we undertake tend to lead to strife
It seems to me we're out of touch we've lost love in our live

The Dark Side

1. Look around this dimension that you call reality
But don't ever look too closely as you'll be shocked by what you see
Beyond the range of sensory perceptions lies another zone
One that is a dangerous place to enter on your own
With a heightened sense of awareness you may cross its border
Though I'm giving you due warning you'll just find disorder

Chorus

Night time is the time when the shadows come to life
Their staple food is paranoia, their nourishment is strife
You seem to sense their presence but are they really there
Don't ever try to understand them seriously beware

2 You seem to see a darting figure out the corner of your eye
It moves too quick to recognise though you know it's not a lie
It's not your mind playing tricks the thing it must exist
You did see it, you really did, it's not a thing that's missed
It leads your mind on a merry dance trying to reason it
And takes you down into its world and into madness you will flit

3 As the darkness takes over the shadows they get bolder
You feel their presence in the air; it seems to get much colder
You get this strong foreboding that something will appear
Is this an inner knowing or just a case of fear?
Have you the strength of mind to confront the darker side
Or will you just tremble under the sheet thinking you can hide

Creature of the Night

Darkness covered the once blue sky
I tremble watching the bright sun die
Now was the time I come out to play
Night time is my day

I walk the world without fear or shame
No one there to throw out blame
No one there to see and censure
As I embark on cruel adventure

The moon shines full and calls to me
And cloaks me in insanity
It merges through and takes my breath
All perceptions turn to death

My blood lust high I search to sate
I need something to rid my hate
Something to placate my will
I need something to kill

Many moons have shone on me
And many times I've found lunacy
Many times my life's turned sour
Guided by the moon's full power

I've tried to fight but it's too strong
I've no chance but to go along
Woe to those that share my plight
A creature of the night

The House on Haunted Hill

1. I was in a Pub called the Hope and Glory
When this old man told me a gory story
It concerned a woman called Lady Beth
And how she came to meet her death
I think he was trying to get in my head
For after he finished it he said

Chorus

There's a house on Haunted Hill that has the power to kill
If you stay there for one night they'll say you'll die of fright
I'm not saying that it's true but the choice is up to you
If you want to have a go, go ahead and let me know

2 Now the actual story goes like this
Her husband fell to another's kiss
So his love for Beth would have to fall
He bricked her up behind a wall
And adding on to all her sadness
She died of hunger after falling to madness

3 So I guess the story was just a test
And if it was I'm afraid he came out best
For after listening to that tale of woe
There was no way on Earth I was going to go
Well you've heard the story so if you disagree
I'll say to you what he said to me

Oedipus

1. Do you want another secret, have you got the time?
And if you're even lucky it might come out in rhyme
It comes from ancient Greece and concerns Oedipus
And what he actually stands for though it might just cause a fuss
People think they know, well the ones I meet
But it goes a little deeper then meaning swollen feet

Chorus

Oedipus was destined to kill his wayward dad
For he'd found homosexuality and it had drove him mad
He brought it back to Thebes and so received a curse
But you know the story I'm just making it worse

2 Now I know too many people the meaning if iconic
But imagine for a moment that it actually is ironic
We're talking little John, an opposite in fact
Or curly when you're bald and others have no tact
Well it that's the case and curiosity makes demands
Instead of swollen feet why not little hands

3 So to little hands then, what does it actually mean?
I'm afraid it's sexual stereotypes I don't mean to be obscene
Now I'm only guessing, I don't know it as a fact
I think it is colloquial sort of limp wristed to be exact
It's not a real good secret but it's one of which I'm fond
And good does come from it as it helps you see beyond

The Suicide Note (A flat minor)

When hope does die where am I?

Despair

When life's unfair I flare

When the world don't sing

I'm the thing

I'm the one whose there

When faith's expired where am I?

Despair

When life's untrue I'm blue

When the world don't dance

I advance

I'm the one that's you

When fortitude's lost where am I?

Despair

When life's unkind I mind

When the world don't care

I am there

I'm the one unkind

When patience's done where am I?

Despair

When angers spun, I'm done

When the world won't act

I'm the fact

I'm the one whose won

The Winter's Song

1. Some people look to Winter without its understanding
They just feel cold dark mornings and find it too demanding
They think it has no purpose; it's just to waste some days
Between the Autumn harvest and the Spring time phase
Yet Winter's there with purpose in life it has a place
It's there to cull diseases, nature's parasitical face

Chorus

The morning mist hits my face and disappears without a trace
The ice chilled air illuminates my breath, Winter's here and with it death
Oh frosty morning crispy breeze cleanse the land with healthy freeze
Purify the country side Mother Nature's pesticide

2 Yes Winters there with intention it's not an empty season
It's like everything in life, its put there for a reason
If you don't believe me look to other climes
Without the cull of winter they have prosperous times
The mosquito thrives in earnest and leaves a nasty bite
It drinks the blood of victims who know not how to fight

3 So next time that you feel its cold see its healing side
Think of the alternative don't let your moaning chide
Do you really want a tropical clime with all of those diseases?
Surely it is better to tolerate some sneezes
Mind you having said that with global warming in the air
Say good bye to winter and hello to despair

The Silver Streak 19**A Girl from County Armagh**

1. They say that the girls of Kilarney are fair
With the deepest blue eyes and the darkest brown hair
They say that they move with the grace of a swan
And come to the counties they're second to none

Chorus

But give me a girl from county Armagh
For goddess out ranks mortal by far
A smile from their eyes brings heaven to earth
And a kiss from their lips gives sense rebirth

2 They say that the girls of Sligo are cool
With the sharpness of wit that rebukes the fool
They say that their beauty well matches their brains
And to know one is considered the highest of gains

3 They say that the girls of Kilkenny are cute
That's not a claim that I'm going to refute
They say if you see one your heart will just melt
That surely they are the cream of the Celt

Glad Tidings

1. Come hearken to me for I have something to say
That will bring you great joy and fair make your day
That will lift up your spirits see life from a fresh
Promote new understanding of this complicated mesh
Give you fresh insight into the purpose of being
And enhance your perceptions with a new depth of seeing

Chorus

Get rid of your Ego it's not a great loss
Then look at life without man made gloss
Take a life of service you'll never look back
Embrace the Great Spirit, you're back on track

2 Life shouldn't be difficult, there's no need for stress
For all it is, is avarice just in a new dress
With that understanding you'll not fall to greed
You'll find contentment and just take your need
You'll pick a vocation and not just a job
Find inner peace forsaking the bob

3 No we're not rats, nor in a race
We're actually humanity with a kind face
That's our true self, the purpose we serve
We lose peace of mind when we chose to swerve
Bare that in mind and things will go well
You'll truly find heaven by forsaking hell

Life

So what is life, this waste of time?
This sentence to a ghastly crime
This fleeting glimpse of mortality
Encased in material frequency

A random chemical infusion
From the pot of chaotic confusion
Or designation with a purpose
Through evolution out of material surplus

So what is life, a natural selection?
A drift through time without direction
A passage through a tempest storm
A test to pass, an eternal dawn

A total one off demonstration
Or perhaps another re-incarnation
A chance to carry on your genes
So you may live by other means

So what is life, what do you find
A chance for growth, for peace of mind
A chance to go and find your Self
To truly gauge your spiritual health

Or perhaps you see it as a race
For amassing wealth and if that's the case
You'll see it more for material gain
Then life you'll feel becomes a bane

Cheers (but not from beers)

1. When I was younger I liked the taste of beer
And not only that, it took away my fear
It gave me the confidence that I never thought I'd know
And relieved the stress that life seemed to throw

Chorus

Looking for peace of mind, think you'll find it through drink
I'm afraid your logic's pretty flawed and might need a rethink
It distorts all you perceptions and self confidence is dead
The only thing you'll get from drink is a sore head

2 As life got harder the more the drink flowed
It seemed to take over and somehow it showed
My appearance deteriorated and hygiene did sink
Though I did not know this I was still on the drink

3 It turned out that drink aggravated my plight
It made me aggressive and eager to fight
My friends they did shun me thinking I was just trouble
For the beer became whiskey and came by the double

4 Now that I'm older I control myself
I've reasoned that alcohol is bad for my health
And though I still use it, it takes second place
For I've seen the dark side, its nastier face

I Am-a Ghost?

I once saw a man who I thought was dead
Quite a strange feeling to enter your head
To see a dead man alive and kicking
Come to reality that's quite a licking

Well he came to me and shocked me the most
He said in astonishment "Are you a ghost?"
I was left speechless what could I say
I mean was I the ghost at the end of the day

The look of surprise on that poor man's face
Seemed to enhance greatly the case
The way that he shivered, I thought in fright
Told me that things might not be quite right

To him stood there he truly believed
He was never an actor and he never deceived
In his mind's eye I was the ghost
Yes come to conviction he had the most

Judged with the evidence the case was still on
Was this reality to me just a con?
Am I a ghost or is it the man
Which one of us leads his life as a sham?

Well strength of conviction, it led the way
And I bowed down before the man's say
I guess my reaction his reality smeared
For I took the easy way and disappeared

Oh Foolish Pride

Shallow pride comes from frustration
It feeds of mental masturbation
It needs others to justify
Otherwise it will just die

Pedantic insight is all it knows
It just keeps me in boredom throes
It resurrects, there's nothing new
Necrophilia, ideas are through

Yet here's the thing that is outrageous
It actually can be quite contagious
Others too are of that ilk
From this delusion they will milk

Like the offspring of the deer
They'll just fawn to feed from here
Lauded, lauded every time
Until it thinks it is divine

To true insight I say fie
It stings you like a butterfly
Inane comment is the thing
In that realm it is the king

It hates the depth it cannot blend
It would rather swim in the shallow end
Yet it thinks it knows it all
In its ignorance it stands tall

Confront it though and it gets wild
It throws tantrums just like a child
Sits there sulking on its own
The seeds of bitterness are quick sown

Then blunders on in its usual way
Same old, same old things to say
Yes come to life it's just a farce
It disappears up its own.....

Nursery Crimes

Thready Eddy was a naughty teddy
And come to confrontation he was always ready
He liked to argue with the toys
Though only the girls and never the boys

You see Thready Eddy was not that brave
So he met his match when he met Dave
Dave was new but he had no fear, no
You see Dave when made was a super hero

He could climb up walls and leap around
And quiet too for he made no sound
He could be behind you and you wouldn't know
As Eddy found out to his woe

It was a winter's morning and the fog was thick
And Eddy was up to his usual trick
He was bullying Anne trying to make her cry
When Dave grabbed him and asked him why

He had no answer for he did not know
So Dave told him that he must go
He also said if he was caught again
Dave would erupt and cause him pain

Now as I said Eddy was not a brave guy
So he began to tremble and started to cry
The other toys saw this and started to laugh,
Then poor old Eddy had to face their wrath

Yes Eddy was finished along with his reign,
For he never tried to bully again

Nursery Crime Too

Little Jeanie the little meanie would not share her sweets
The teddy bear and the limp rag doll were devoid of any treats
They begged her once they begged her twice but they got no joy
For little Jeanie the little meanie was a naughty toy

She sat alone in her Wendy house and scoffed them all herself
She pretended not to hear them even the wicked elf
The elf though he had other ideas, he cast an evil spell
That trapped poor Jeanie in the house, it became her prison cell

She cried for help but no one heard, at least that's what she thought
For the other toys had heard her yell but to get to her was fraught
The wicked elf had seen to that he made a lego wall
That circled Jeanie's Wendy house and it was very tall

None of the toys could climb it except for action man
And as Jeanie had been mean to him he was not her fan
So poor Jeanie was in a pickle and she did not have a friend
She'd better get one pretty quick or this poem will not end

All was not lost; her cry for help was heard from way up high
It came to the attention of the great toy maker in the sky
He told Jeanie to mend her ways so progress could be made
And she agreed to share her sweets the sacrifice was paid

She said her meanness would now end as it got her into trouble
She would be more giving and burst her selfish bubble
He sent his dog to knock down the wall so Jeanie could get out
And also see the wicked elf and give a righteous clout

So the goodly dog bit the elf and he fell down with rabies
And as for Jeanie and the action man they had jelly babies

Sunday, Sunday

“Let those that have ears sit and listen
I am the preacher man
I'll show you how to make life's well glisten
I am the one that can
I'll help you walk through this vale of sorrow
My faith will be your rod
I'll give you strength to face each tomorrow
Through hope and belief in God”

Another Sunday morning sitting in the pew
Listening to the same old thing, never nothing new
Sure I have a faith in God to me its common sense
But to sacrifice my Sunday is hardly recompense
I could be out there playing, that should be my fate
Though what choice do I have, I am only 8

“Come unto me those who seek solace
I am the preacher man
I'll comfort you across that great abyss
I am the one that can
I'll steady you through life's great hardship
My faith will be my rod
I'll free you from Satan's ward-ship
Though hope and belief in God”

Sunday mornings here again, oh what constant joy
My opinions have changed much since I was a boy
I crave the companionship of fellowship through Christ
And wait with anticipation to my weekly tryst
Yes without Sunday there would be a void
It just lifts me up, helps keep me buoyed

Nursery Crimes Free

Amanda the rag doll was very proud
She liked to be the centre of attention and stand out in a crowd
She liked to talk the loudest so she could be heard
She had to be in charge and have the final word

She thought that she was popular and the favourite toy
Though all that was to change when she met the puppet Joy
Joy was the newest toy, much favoured by Jane
They used to play for hours much to Amanda's pain

And come to popularity Joy was the most
She also had humility and was never one to boast
Amanda really hated her and this wasn't fair
Though she could not say it openly, she had to take care

For the other toys liked Joy and would back her to the end
So Amanda had to play it cool, pretend she was her friend
All the toys were fooled by her except the wise old owl
Who saw that she was shamming and expected motives foul

He vowed to keep his eye on her so should she chance her arm
He would be on top of her before she caused Joy harm
Joy also had another friend who looked to her with love
He was the great toymaker and he lived far above

He liked his toys to be humble, he created them that way
So one thing was for sure Amanda would have no say
The first thing that he did was to make her lose her voice
Then he saw her in a dream and gave her a stark choice

She would have to change her ways and he didn't mean be coy
Or she'd never get her voice back and she would definitely have no joy

Problem Solved

1. Are you one of those people that can't cope with life's demand?
So instead of facing it you bury your head under the sand
Maybe you think it will go away if left for long enough
Things will sort themselves out you say when it gets rough
Maybe they will eventually, I wouldn't like to say
But whilst you sit there waiting you won't have a pleasant day

Chorus

Deal with problems as they occur so they don't escalate
Once you decide to do this you'll be helped by fate
Situations will come your way to help you in your plight
And very soon with the aid of fate you'll put them all to flight

2 And what happens when you're waiting, another comes along
Now faced with two dilemmas your mind is not as strong
It cannot focus properly and flits from one to other
Any chance of quickly solving, the problems seem to smother
Your mind's now getting restless and cannot come to ground
And then you know what happens, another problems found

3 So very soon you're inundated and all you see is despair
You think that life's a struggle, one that's so unfair
You think that you are swamped and you cannot cope
So now I'll try and help you, give to you some hope
Don't let them mount up for that's the ultimate crime
But if you do write them down and take them one at a time

The Cosmic Flow

Love-light in the stars above me
Shine on me with loving grace
Beam to me your cosmic wisdom
So I might truly know my place

Guide me in your evolution
Let your knowledge be my prize
Always twinkle my direction
For with you I end up wise

Love-light shining all around me
Bathe me in your tender rays
Raise my spirit in your aura
Merge with me in subtle haze

Let me absorb all your power
Energise me in your strength
Bring to me your tranquil calmness
Let me bide with you at length

Love-light shining deep inside me
Lift my senses to the sky
Fill me with your warmth of laughter
Give my heart an inner sigh

Transform me with wholesome goodness
Give to me your sublime peace
Let me grow in understanding
Give my soul its true release

Pride's Fall

I'm as good as the next man when I stand alone
Understand that and self reliance is sown
In touch with your Self negative perceptions will fall
True Inner Strength when your back's to the wall

True inspiration that comes from within
At one with your nature, no emotional din
In tune with the concept they call common sense
Just lose your ego its fair recompense

I'm as good as the next man of that I don't doubt
I'm not saying I'm better, that I will rout
That delusion is not one that I see
For it leads to conclusion someone's better than me

No life on levels is not something I'll follow
So come to pride that I will swallow
Self delusion is not in my heart
Neither self depreciation, not even a part

I'm as good as the next man I'll say it again
As long as I'm humble and give out no pain
When I know my place and pride I neglect
And treat everyone that I meet with respect

I find that the World seems to go a lot better
Yes life is good with the Ego no fetter
No false pretensions just good, honest talk
You keep the cheese whilst I hold the chalk

The Bull from Co. Mayo

You may talk about the lion, the king of the beasts
And mention his great appetite the size of his feasts
You may talk about the elephant and its power to pull
But they couldn't hold a candle to the Mayo bull

As strong as ten oxen and as tall as the trees
He rampaged the county and brought it to its knees
No farm was safe when it came out to battle
For it flattened the hedges and herded the cattle

Many did suffer with huge loss of stock,
And resistance was futile it could break any lock
Legends sprang up which is usually the case,
They say that the bull had a supernatural face

No though no one had seen it there were quite a few seers
Who said it was white with brilliant red ears
To those in the know it meant only one thing
It came from the Sidhe and was probably its king

And as for the cattle they were certainly lost
For the fairies got their was no matter the cost
Though some foolish mortals did go and look
They came back quite quickly their quest was forsook

They talked of great danger and huge mental pain
And vowed never to cross a fairy again
So the cattle went missing and nothing was done
For the mortal had cross swords but the fairy had won

Then the bull found an ally in the shape of a ram
Though knowing these farmers another insurance scam

The Song of Today

1. I look around this world today and it fills me full of woe
Greed abounds pride's all round and charity seems a foe
Humanity's spoke in intellectual terms without its understanding
For experience has long been lost they found it too demanding
They pontificate about others lives and forget about their own
Blaming them for all their ails when really they're home grown

Chorus

We live in a time when humility's a crime
Where purpose has been lost to material cost
Where life has no reason except the holiday season
Where manners are dead, well except in my head

2 Self righteousness rules the roost, whose holier than thou
They talk of self development but they don't know how
They just see the little picture but to them that's it
And then crusade for boredom's sake they haven't learned a bit
They guide this world into hate for pseudo noble cause
They know nothing of equality nor of spiritual laws

3 Maybe it has always been but I am not so sure
Though I cannot speak for other times as I do not know the score
I just know that this life today seems to have a selfish tinge
The talk of civil liberty leaves a nasty sting
I cannot seem to find my place confusion seems to reign
Maybe I'm the one that's mad and all of them are sane

The Wisdom Song

1. When I was younger I believed all I heard
No matter the subject nor how absurd
I took it on board for I knew nothing better
Took it as gospel each sentence, each letter

Chorus

Life can be fraught if you go by others say
Life your life for yourself it's the only way
Take a moral code though don't ever think to preach
Lead only by example it's the only way to teach

2 As time passed by though things made no sense
My mind could not equate them I thought I was dense
Things did not add up I thought they were lies
Now that I found this I suddenly got wise

3 Now that I'm older my judgment is sound
I keep my own counsel it's the best way I've found
I don't look to others the answers within
I only crave wisdom anything less is a sin

Universal Song

1. Look at the sky and see all those stars
And you just consider whether life lives on Mars
Just look beyond and ponder this song
You'll hear the universe singing along

Chorus

Life's all around you just open your eyes
Look past the ozone you might even get wise
You're part of a universe not just one world
Get in the big picture let your mind get unfurled

2 Yes life must exist logic dictates it
With billions of planets surely it will fit
You are not alone, it goes against reason
Think any different insanity's in season

3 There must be life out there common sense dictates it
Advanced life maybe who could teach us quite a bit
And though the emotional amongst us think they're out to war
I say that if that's the case it would have happened before

What if it Happened to You?

1. People generally I find are pretty much the same
I'm talking about with things that count not the ones mundane
You see deep down we are the same, the essence of our being
And knowing this gives insight, you'll be seeing what I'm seeing
Now hopefully with insight you will have the edge
Don't ever use it to bad purpose though or your spirit will not fledge

Chorus

Want to know the outcome of any given situation
It's not as hard as might think just use imagination
Put yourself in other's shoes, that's all you have to do
And ask yourself the golden question, what if it happened to you

2 No insight is a handy tool; it will help you grow in life
It will give you understanding, help you through the strife
Situations will go your way, you'll have more control
For with this understanding you can play the other's role
You can put yourself in their mind; work out what they're thinking
And then to guess their actions will not take too much linking

3 Now hand in hand with insight you have fatal intervention
You might meet someone on the way who has something to mention
A little piece of information that you need to know
Another bit of the puzzle to help your understanding grow
This little piece of information might just swing the case
So it really pays to listen, it gives a solid base

You're a Scientist Work it Out

1. Some people think of Einstein as the greatest scientist
Maybe he was but there was something he missed
He was after the theory of everything and he searched it all his life
He should have looked under his nose and saved a lot of strife
So basically he was searching for something already there
And do you want to know what it is? It's $E=MC^2$

Chorus

They talk of creative reasoning as if it was a guess
This intellectual snobbery now needs some redress
It's actually imaginative thought; it's straight from the self
And you only can achieve it when you're well in mental health

2 Now I guess you want elaboration to help evolve the case
For I knew at one time I would for I had a cynical face
So we'll take the symbols one by one to pacify resistance
E becomes spiritual energy or should I say existence
Mass turns into matter making the case a lot more porous
And if I've got your interest we'll continue after the chorus

3 C was once the speed of light the only constant you could find
But now they've found another, all matter it has mind
Squared becomes the self, the thing by which its multi placated
And finally instead multiplied think of animated
So now we have everything we can conclude the patter
Basically in existence self animates mind animates matter

The Gold Run 23

Conjectural Faith

1. Do you ever care about yourself in a spiritual way?
Or perhaps you think that when you are dead you just decay
Do you look to the future with grim apprehension and a heavy heart?
Or see opportunity, a chance of beginnings and a brand new start
What do you see when you look in the mirror the symptoms of age
Or just a reflection of what you've become at your evolution stage

Chorus

Life to me is not a sentence for I have the word
Death to me is just an adventure to negate the absurd
Love is just a state of mind not an emotional feeling
And destiny's my crowning glory for I am its king

2 Many questions with few answers and only half the truth
Who really know what lies beyond reality's roof?
Sure you guess and maybe if lucky you might end up safe
Or you could study and rebuild your faith with conjectural faith
Try it and see, you'll be surprised it will bring you elation
Or failing that a new sense of purpose, perhaps a vocation

3 Conjectural faith is faith with reason, not left to chance
It works with discernment, loving insight through experience
It builds understanding, expands your conscious in a spiritual way
And promote awareness, lets in the light and keep darkness at bay
Now if light is knowledge, understood you'll end up wise
And learn to see beyond reality and through the lies

Fate the Final Frontier

1. Some people talk of fate in tones of such alarm
They see it as a foe that's out to do them harm
Whilst others in their ignorance think it doesn't exist
And go through life blindly not knowing what they have missed
Well I'm here to try and put you right, take away your fear
To hold you by the hand as we walk the final frontier

Chorus

Fate is here to define your purpose yet you have the final say
It will create the situations that will help you on your way
It's there as well to purge yourself and free it from its flaws
You'll only see its other side when you disregard its laws

2 Fate you see in reality is a friend in disguise
It will aid your understanding in the hope that you get wise
It will take away the obstacles that tend to block your path
And support you in your times of need as it makes an ardent staff
It will show you how to live your life in a good and wholesome way
So your body will not go to rot nor your mind decay

3 Fate though has another side if you want to go much deeper
It's there to uphold the spiritual laws in fact it is their keeper
Every action creates reaction I'm sure that you must know
Or to put it in another way you'll reap just what you sow
If you truly understand this you and fate will get along
And let's be honest we're not that daft, we all know right from wrong

Father Sky

High across the darkened breach just out of reach
Lives a warlock that was sent to guard the sky
He has a taste for flesh as long as it's not fresh
But he was put in place to stop you asking why

Legends speak of him from old about how he made the cold
That freezes all the flowers and the ground
And how he sends the rain that becomes a real bane
Especially when no shelter can be found

Now I'm not saying that they're true though I think they leave a clue
For legends seem to hold a hidden meaning
As to what if might be it's a case of wait and see
Though you can guarantee it will have a spiritual leaning

So we're talking elements though not in the weather sense
You see things aren't quite how they purport
And they're there to test your will and here's the bitter pill
They are actually there to give you some support

For through them you get stronger and can tolerate for longer
The trials of life that always do occur
You become a better man and get to see the bigger plan
Understanding is the key you will concur

You see with understanding life gets less demanding
And things just seem to work out in the end
For the warlock gets defeated and once he is unseated
He actually becomes a noble friend

He opens up the skies and through him you get wise
For he unlocks to you a world of spiritual wealth
He answers all your whys and he won't tell you lies
For he actually is you Higher Self

The Philosophical Song

1. Life may seem cruel if you're that way inclined
You don't seem to realise it's just a state of mind
You ponder on trivia yet you think that it's not
Mountains or mole hills what else have you got?

Chorus

You sit alone and contemplate fate
But in your mind's state you only see hate
You forget the big picture through emotional attachment
You can't seem to get that rational detachment

2 You think that life's cruel and you cannot cope
You see no bright future you have no real hope
Your mind's in despair with negative retraction
You ponder on death with grim satisfaction

3 Life's not despair and fate's not aloof
Look to yourself for transcendental truth
Strive for your purpose and life will make sense
Material relief is sad recompense

Grandfather Sun

1. It wasn't that long ago that we worshipped the sun
And I don't mean on beaches as our pale skin we'd shun
I mean as a God-head a mythological being
That needed adoration for it was all seeing
It had a personality though mostly benign
It could be bad tempered if not worshipped as divine

Chorus

Oh Great Light shine on me and bring life to all around
Radiate your goodness and stimulate the ground
Bring forth the seasons growth so all of us are fed
Though don't stay out too long as I have to go to bed

2 Now we have grown up we've gone past that stage
We see it as superstition from a more childish age
We now have our scientists who can tell us the truth
We know everything now, nothing is aloof
Well that's what they say but are we really that wise
I mean for a start what does the sun symbolise

3 The sun you see has a lot deeper meaning
You won't find it in science it has a spiritual leaning
It's symbolic of the collective conscious if that's not too demanding
Composed of enlightened souls and angels if you want the understanding
Or ions and electrons if you want the scientific term
You see the more that we know the more there is to learn

The Deep Blue Smile

She came to me again last night and decided to stay a while
She left me nothing as a gift just a deep blue smile
But that smile it meant the world to me so I made this vow
That I would find and marry her, not in a dream but now

That smile I kept within my heart its memory was my strength
When I felt the torment of despair it was my recompense
It carried me through misery when I'd lost all hope
It seemed to leave an inner warmth, fortitude to cope

Many miles I've travelled in memory of that smile
To me it was a guiding star in metaphysical style
A concept so beyond my reach, a figment of a dream
Yet I knew deep down inside things were as they seem

No this thing was destined to be, I was truly blessed
That smile it was my purpose and I was obsessed
That smile would take my heartfelt dream and turn it into reality
That smile was telling me that things were meant to be

Many years I've travelled in memory of that smile
Age has grasped me in her arms, wrinkles now defile
The constant torrid torture, the miss placed certainty
All have took their toll, from all I'll soon be free

As I lay here in my final throes and watch reality haze
I feel that she is here with me, I sense her loving gaze
There is was that deep blue smile that was to be my wife
The final throe, her final words "It's not to be this life"

The Mask Unveiled

We go through life in ignorance of both Purpose and Divine
And yet we think in our arrogance only through us God will shine
We talk of final judgement in the hope of promoting fear
And even bring in Satan as a friend held onto dear

We forget about Babel's truth, we are the Chosen Race
Our God who once was love now has an angry face
God's love shines on everyone, a true spectrum of light
He may move in mysterious ways but never once in fright

Mother Earth

1. She emanates Her goodness and sustains us in life
Yet we just ignore Her and bring to her strife
With our excessive demands we pillage the land
And upset Her balance that She had well planned
We destroy Her World for our greed it does smother
Is that the way to treat our real Mother?

Chorus

A Mother's love is unconditional though she does make one demand
Instead of being aloof from it why not live with the land
Get rid of that avarice; take no more than you need
For in your stupid ignorance our mother's heart does bleed

2 Long ago we understood Her and worshipped in our way
We thanked Her for Her bounty, that was yesterday
Now we think we've grown up and know what life's about
We have no time for Mother Nature and Her rules we flout
In fact we're just like teenagers who'd rather take than give
What a way to treat Her, what a way to live

3 Yet still She lives within us for we are part of Her
I'm afraid we cannot help it She is always there
So when we turn our back on Her we do that to our Self
Hardly the basis for well balanced mental health
You're looking for a purpose, what about to serve
And why not the Great Mistress She's more that we deserve

Myth-tory

1. Legends say that years ago men had eternal life
But he went against his purpose and ended up with strife
He lost his spiritual leaning to materialistic gain
And became more aggressive and apt to give pain
Yet history doesn't recall this so what really is the truth
Will we ever know for sure for it somehow feels aloof?

Chorus

History or mythology
Which truth do you want to see?
The choice is yours in reality
Just take your pick and don't ask me

2 Some legends talk of a golden stage
When man lived longer, he never fell to age
He lived with the land which he adored
And with his fellow man in sweet accord
But as time went by he fell from grace
And his love developed a nastier face

3 So what is the truth, what do you want to believe
For they say that mythologies were made to deceive
And as for our history is it really much better
For those that compiled it were restrained by a fetter
The victors write the history if you want the real truth
And to justify their actions from reality they're aloof

Never

I never saw the sunset on a Californian beach
I never saw an eagle owl nor even heard it screech
I never drove a car, well except from the back seat
I never raced a cheetah though I've heard they can't be beat

So what have I actually done, do you really want to know
Or perhaps you are indifferent and wish that I would go
Don't think that I am boring as I haven't finished yet
Be patient, wait awhile, you'll be surprised at what you get

I never spoke in ignorance pretending I could teach
I never tried anything I thought beyond my reach
I never courted trouble nor tried to sow discord
I never coveted anything that I knew I couldn't afford

So what have I actually done, do you really want to know
Or perhaps you are indifferent and wish that I would go
Don't think I am boring as I haven't finished yet
Be patient, wait a while; you'll be surprised at what you get

I've seen the Great Divine in all its shining glory
I've faced my death on many times but that's a different story
I've purified myself and actually blew my mind
I've learned to see past reality, it's surprising what you find

So that's what I've actually done, learn to see the truth
And who knows you'll be surprised you might get eternal youth
It beats the hell out anything you could possibly find
And it's not hard to get, it's just a state of mind

Re-incarnation

1. People think of heaven and hell as placed beyond reality
Little realising they actually exist within you and me
You see hell is emotional turmoil when your mind is not at peace
And heaven's spiritual calm when the defeated demons cease
See they're not material places they are states of mind
Hope that's cleared things up or perhaps it's left a bind

Chorus

I would rather die a thousand deaths than to live just one
I would rather think I've lived before; life's not an ego con
I would rather think I incarnate with my spirit as the core
For then I'll know that life's just vanity, pretension nothing more

2 So if they are just states of mind does that mean that we just die
Logical at first sight until you stop and question why
I mean why have past life memories, albeit repressed
And why under hypnosis are they released when once suppressed
The arguments against it, well to me they're pretty lame
Let's take auto suggestion, can you really uphold that claim

3 So there must be re-incarnation, time to make my views clear
I don't believe in life after death, I believe that life is here
I think that heaven is a state of mind that gives eternal youth
It's obtainable by service to mankind and grasping the ultimate truth
Hell is just a state of mind until heaven you obtain
An when you die you reassess before coming back again

The Book of Life

Genesis is literal in a symbolic sort of way
And if you understand it, it has a lot to say
It's a highly esoteric work full of Gnostic law
I'll give you one example Jacob and Esau

Now the story at first glance shows Jacob in a bad light
Quite a devious character who conned his birth right
He got it through trickery, well so the story said
So we'll try some understanding, it might just clear your head

Esau was man's animal side symbolised by the hair
He had to evolve to Jacob so Jacob was being fair
He wasn't a devious creature he was just a state of mind
Learn to read between the lines you'll be surprised at what you find

So this state of mind next, how is it evolved?
With a little understanding the matters soon resolved
You actually evolve through service, well so the Gnostics say
When Jacob served him broth he was on his way

Finally on the state of mind what does it claim to be?
For if Esau was our animal side it must be our destiny
Jacob was man's spiritual side, when he walked in light
It's the culmination of our evolution, you have won the fight

That just leaves the birth right, guess it if you can
It's actually symbolic of the divine rite of man
So basically it's saying that through service you evolve
You turn into a spiritual being, your animal side absolve

There's the hidden meaning now free for all to see
If Genesis wants unlocking understanding is the key

The Circle of Time

1. Some people think that time occurs in a straight line
Though if they'd stop and look around I'm sure they would re-define
For just as nature has its seasons part of man's the same
And if he thinks he transcends it I'm afraid he's being vain

Chorus

Let's talk of our history and how things used to be
And have things really changed, I'll say wait and see
For history does repeat itself if you wait round long enough
It just takes lots of time, that's the part that's rough

2 History will repeat itself until man finds his niche
And realises that the world's not his he just has it on a lease
Then he'll see life differently in the decisions that he makes
And hopefully with humility he won't make the same mistakes

3 History also has influence from the stars above
They create the situations to evolve us all to love
They can have a profound effect and a place to fill
Learn to work with them and forget about free will

4 So there you have your history circled in the stars
Tainted by pride and avarice man's influence it mars
Destined to repeat itself and here's the bitter pill
Whilst man stays the same I'm afraid it always will

The Elements

I am your imagination, the fire to your mind
I purify you being and take away the bind
I'm there to help you look beyond, find out what life's about
Though it you do not use me I can give a nasty clout
For you see in indolence I just tend to spoil
Then I'll give you hell with emotional turmoil

I am your intellect and water is my sign
I am there for mental growth it's through me you define
I am the wisdom to fire's understanding
Together we make air; each one has a hand in
When we are in balance it's only then you grow
And then you truly find out you are just what you know

I am the self, well the true self actually
My symbol it is earth if you want it factually
I am the inner knowing when I'm purified
As I grow in understanding I get deified
You see I am in essence the purpose that you serve
Though I return the favour for my loyalty does not swerve

I am the higher self if you want to know the truth
I have the bigger picture so reality's not aloof
Air is my symbol and it certainly fits the bill
For what I am in essence is your spiritual will
As I grow in understanding I'll give you spiritual wealth
And the best thing that's about me is you created me your self

So there you have the elements, aspects of your mind
Yes when you look beyond it's surprising what you find

The Song of Life

1. In the highest Cavern there lived a hideous maid
And should you ever see her it's wise to be afraid
She'll sing this little song guaranteed to give you strife
For if you cannot answer it the forfeit is your life

Chorus

Paint me a colour as long as it's not blue
Set me a riddle just leave me a clue
Ask me a question that won't tax my brain
Sing me a song with this the refrain

2 The song itself is a mystery that perplexed the ones who tried
No one ever answered it so after trying they all died
The maid was in her element, she positively cooed
Knowing that to fail the test meant she would have food

3 They say if you succeed though things will turn out well
You will have a pot of treasure and break an age old spell
The maid turns into a princess with beauty unsurpassed
And the cavern becomes a palace that's never been outclassed

4 So now you know the story would you care to chance your arm?
Have you the strength of spirit that nulls the threat of harm
You do have an advantage for you know the song
The others they were ignorant that's where they went wrong

The Future Was You

1. People tell me that the future hasn't happened yet
And what will be will be is the safest bet
They will look on blindly as to what the future holds
Forgetting that their actions are just future's moulds
Plant a tree and in the future naturally it will grow
Basically you'll reap the thing that you did sow

Chorus

Have you ever crossed the darkened room?
And saw pictures of impending doom
Think to yourself how can this be
Is the future there for me to see?

2 Understanding Spiritual Laws will help you in your plight
For then the darkened room will shed a little light
You start to see that Fate really has a say
And deals with transgressions in an ironic way
Don't fear fate though, it really is a friend
And keep it in your heart it will turn good in the end

3 Also though you have to deal with Man's free will
And because of its unpredictability your guess it might just kill
Now don't think this hard, it's not a huge demand
For it works with the information you find close at hand
Just plant the seeds and then you watch them grow
And it will make decisions and they will never know

The King of the Bar Flies

1. I once knew this fellow who had a job as a teacher
Though give him a drink and he turned into a preacher
He took moral stances through self righteousness
On such trivial topics that I couldn't care less
Yet to him they were Jerusalem and him the crusader
Ordained by God as his loyal persuader

Chorus

You think that you're clever that don't make you wise
You think you're articulate though you can't see through the lies
You're blinded by delusions, perceptions of reality
You think you're superior, that wasn't meant to be

2 The fellow did bore me if you want the truth
Though I'd never tell him as I found that uncouth
So I pretended to be listening by nodding my head
And go yes occasionally as if I understood what he said
This seemed to satisfy him so he carried on
As I prayed for last orders so he might be gone

3 After months of toleration my patience did give
I told him some home truths that might help him live
I said that his canons were far from the truth
And come to reality he was aloof
I told him to get out now here comes the rub
The customer might be right but not in my pub

The Pursuit of Peace

1 A lot of people have self doubt yet they don't know why
Maybe now it's time that changed, well at least I'll try
First we will analyse, find out what it's about
And hopefully with understanding we can work it out
Self doubt is just fear of life centred round your self
It comes from the imagination when it's not in health

Chorus

There are certain rules that guide our lives it's better that you know
For with this wisdom understood you'll know just what to sow
And when you reap your true reward you'll truly grow in peace
For the seeds you planted give self doubt release

2 So how did it come to be like this, I guess you want to know?
In your ignorance of fate you imagine it to be a foe
Maybe sometimes it is when you go against its guide
And being ignorant of its law there's a chance that it might chide
You'll perceive that life's against you and everything goes wrong
And as it probably does self doubt will soon grow strong

3 But if you know the law things will go your way
Life runs that much smoother and self doubt goes away
Your confidence will grow knowing fate's beside you
You'll have no fear of life and look to challenges new
You'll lose your fear of failure for you will not fail
And take to life's adventure with fresh wind for your sail

Well. Well? Well!

Should you ever cross the field of stones and pass the wishing well
You will come across a little sprite who aims to give you hell
He will torment you continually and plays tricks with your mind
He will pester you until you're blue and make life for you a bind

They say he's lived ten thousand years and maybe even more
They say that he was once a king, now rotten to the core
They say he is a remnant of a race that's long since gone
Destroyed by mortal man, the victim of a con

Yes they were a noble race always kind and giving
Though if they had a little fault it was they were forgiving
They thought the new comers just the same, a very bad mistake
For mortal man would not give, all he'd do was take

He cared nothing for the land and chose to live apart
And dominate the old ones for he had a harder heart
He proved an ardent foe for they were soon at war
Though the old ones in their ignorance did not know what for

When they tried to sue for peace all they got was scorn
The mortals were not interested and became a real thorn
They slaughtered all the delegates and proved real mean
For they say the first one killed was the noble's queen

The carnage then that followed could not be believed
And by the time that it was over the noble's were relieved
All but one were massacred for the king he did escape
The only comfort that he had was the vengeance he would take

So if you ever pass the well and he decides to have a bash
Don't coming moaning to me for you're just mortal trash

The Song of Sorrow

1. Just beyond our range of smell there lies a fairy dell
Where the little people like to pass their time
They fool around all day and when they're not at play
They like to sit around and sing this rhyme

Chorus

Should a mortal man pass by and he heard this he would die
For this is the song of sorrow
It will addle all his mind and he will quickly find
He'll never know a tomorrow

2 Now should you hear this song your life will not be long
For it will send you to your demise
Once it's inside your head before long you'll be dead
You will fall and you will never rise

3 I advise you keep away it's a heavy price to pay
To hear that haunting tune
Keep within the range of smell and in life you should do well
And leave the fairies to their boon

The Song of the Devil

1. I walk the shadows in search of life
My one true purpose is to get it into strife
I feed of turmoil for that's my way
My staple grace is mind decay

Chorus

So what am I? Do you really want to know?
I'm the negativity in the fear you chose to sow
I'm the darkness when you're in need of light
I'm the anger that makes you want to fight
I am many things all things to all men
I am nothing, what do you think of that then?

2 Look to the shadows that's where you will find your Self
Enter the darkness for the sake of mental health
There you will find me a deterrent to advance
I'll lead your logic upon a merry dance

3 You must defeat me otherwise life's just a sham
You must destroy me for then you'll get the jam
Though I must warn you I will get you into strife
And this is personal I'm fighting for my life

The Sound of Death

Have you ever heard the sound of death?
The last few throes before the final breath
The acrid choke of the expiring shell
As the soul casts of its mortal hell

The first time I heard it, it filled me with awe
I'm not being morbid it just opened a door
It shook my reality, let me see beyond
It gave my life purpose, my senses a song

You might think that strange and maybe you're right
How could I be influenced by the soul's astral flight?
How would I know about it for a start?
You cannot see it when the soul does depart

Too many questions but I've plenty of time
And if you are lucky it might even rhyme
You see the first time I heard it, it was the last
I was the soul whose body was cast

I was the one that took up the flight
I was the one that flew to the light
I was the one that reformed my self
I took my judgment and was found in good health

I came back down to reincarnate
I re-entered a physical state
And if you don't believe me well I'm afraid that it's true
But you'll know for yourself when that sound is you

The Understanding Song

1. Life can be a cruel thing if you have no understanding
Your mind just dwells in negativity and finds it too demanding
You don't see life for what it is, so it comes out best
Look more deeply into it and you'll find it a test

Chorus

Life can be hard if you're that way inclined
Look at it negatively and that's what you find
Look at it positively and that's what you get
Think what I'm saying, has it sank in yet?

2 Yes life is a test; it's not really a bind
You'll only think this if you go through it blind
It's there for a reason, a purpose at length
So you might move forward and your mind grow in strength

3 Learn to see the big picture and then you will know
That in character building through struggle you grow
Things will seem easier well that's what you'll find
For the living of life it just a state of mind