

"ANCIENT FOOTSTEPS"

Through Genesis, I know what the pain of birth is.
 The cause was a poisonous fruit.
 The effect, man inherited.
 Understanding of Dharma, seeing unfold universal karma.
 Deciphering Surah's of the Qur'an
 On bended knees, with open palms.
 So my third eye opens, seeing like Ancient Hindus.
 Life in revelations, I'm living through.
 Modern day Sodom and Gomorrah, humanity caught in a cess-pool.
 How can we break through?
 Wisdom is right before you.
 Decoding scriptures in Hebrew.
 Then understand prophecies in Arabic.
 Meditating on the pali cannon, seeing the bliss in Sanskrit.
 To rid the pain, struggle, and hurt.
 Must follow the wisdom of the ancients, who roamed this earth first.
 So I turn to the east, hearing the drums beats.
 The people of Kush movin their feet, to the chanting of a
 CHIEF PRIEST.
 People Kemet, decoding the universe with mathematics,
 so I calculate my steps.
 Sitting in the lotus position, deep in meditation.
 Nirvana unfolding, the Buddhas incarnation.
 Realizing self-sensation.
 Inside myself, like China I built a Greatwall,
 to block out evils penetration.
 Nomadic Mongolians, United for a cause has me see in
 fruition, of a peoples unification.
 Lao warriors migrating, along the Mekong river started
 irrigation.
 Sustaining a living, working together for
 fertile plantation.
 Now I understand that collective workin
 creates prosperity.
 The ancients is calling me.
 So I balanced my life out, like yin & Yang.
 In my Shaolin stand, fearing no man.
 But I'm crying, crying when my spirit left the
 Motherland.
 Reincarnated in the Fatherland.
 I am the embryo of both lands.
 His & Her knowledge was placed in my hands.
 So I am overcoming the destruction of man.
 Cuz I am the prophecy of a ancient plan.

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