Rebel in the soul | Berlin Papyrus 3024 |
(TEXT: RE-COMPOSITION)

Your words will awaken the divine mind,
still a shadow caught in the labyrinth of its own illusion.

But in this body, which is yours, I am the progeny... a fire which will never cool, risen as a obstinate, rebellious second self, waking as an half open eye in the network of its own being, which you face without understanding.

Like the one within the pyramids who stood up, survivor of their own burial... rising from the tomb on the day of burial, he will install himself in everlastingness.

The body goes to the earth, so that I may alight after thou art dead.
For above is exalted by below as is written in the scriptures.
VERSES:

The Closed Lotus: Taishia Miller

Smell and inhale the essence of life,
The Closed Lotus.

The imagery for both maturity and evolution,
The closed lotus.

Offer inward life to the seed to your Heir,
The closed lotus.

Project unto us the quickening new direction,
The Closed Lotus, Bloom.

Phases: Kevin Davis

Tempted soul,
by the attractive prospect,
of the blissful,
beyond the man,
a cycle of births and deaths,
destroying weakness,
rebellion and misery,
a dialogue between doubt;
and inner knowledge,
precede real understanding,
of spiritual evolution,
Smiling eyes remain,
the extinguisher,
of lies, and phases.

By: XYZST
Verses:

Crawling: Nicholas Robinson
Crawling towards The Nile River, taste her living waters, as copper, and led pass, through your prison, releasing your soul, we’ve lost you not, regaining your divine mystery, as the earth absorbs, freedoms blood, crawling to Freedom.

Night Drift: Trevon Martin
Develop his soul, from the human stage, to that of a God, a transformation known, deified him to the highest good, our young prince, on a night drift.

By: Xyzst
Beyond: Marió Woods

With this papyrus
My soul gathers consciousness for beyond

Beyond the windows
Windows of an execution chamber tomb
Where midnight refuses to chase

My soul said to me, Forever do,
Exist, face truly this flame
Brother, as long as you burn
You belong to life; now,
Hang up your misery

Deeper Than Death: Alan Blueford

Deeper than death
My lips are Remembered
The truth you seek
In what I speak
My soul shall never be rendered
Deeper Than Death

By: Keyst
Verses:

Orgins of Light: Freddy Gray

Prince of the ferment
Hungry for ease
Reflect your flesh to rest
In a cold matted peace

Shadows caught through networks of screaming
Awake in your tomb, free us from dreaming

Be not the casual night
As others rise unto your origins of light

Tamir: Tamir Rice

The boy builder wilt no hurt
Lost souls bewildered, as we thirst

Missing you, wishing you, loves burning
Kiss the sun, for our earth, is turning

Tears flow, where tears go,
Safely into the night

Plot above our protest mode
Racing toward the light
The light we call Tamir

B. J. Kayest
Another Sun: Oscar Grant

More powerful therefore than life,
This grain, as the highest function
Above natural laws, which perpetuate order,
Consciousness has taken your side,
In the equilibrium, of the multiverses,
Assimilated into another Sun,
Causing greater life to exist,
Forever, life caused by you,
Now, another Sun.

Twelve Hour Voyage: Eric Gardner

Proportion, balance and Judgement,
God of peace between the gods,
Twelve hours and gates of the voyage,
This boat of the Sun,
Through the underworld,
Absolve me by this elaborate plea,
Shadow of truth,
Avenge, on behalf of this tomb,
And the dark night of all souls,
Where all can finally breathe,
Again.

By: XYZST