

NGR Verses: Chapt 2.

Aiyana Jones: Channels of Dreams

Channels of dreams
sleeping not,
merging side by sides of
flashes of awakenings
blinking, flickering brilliance
from your smizing eyes
good mornings, forever.

- Xyzst

Philando Castile: Digital Scroll

Digital scroll
upload your last breath
into eternity
all seeing eyes glassed
in real time
Queen Shero of brilliance
our Princess of many lessons
in the rear seat
as another driven King
exhales his last, into,
the new digital scroll.

- Xyzst

Lin "Spit" Newborn: No longer Gone

Sun books, and thorn brook's
screaming in a loud voice
complex cities, solar illuminated
the opiated sings with a proud choice

Never traversing the night
to the light of the dawn
~~never ending struggle and fight~~
until you are no longer gone

-Xyzot

Alex Nieto: Loved

Action's contrary to it's salvation
ignorance is willing to steal you away

terror is no bait for the festing
and now there's a price to pay

Critical tensions intergrated
bodies through souls

Love knows no hatred
and hatred must never know
Just how much, you, are loved

-Xyzot

Seville-Smith : Stay With Us

Dont go my soul,
stay
inherit this castle
built by your hands

Dont go my soul
stay
~~remain the actual~~
designer of plans

Dont go my soul
stay
refuse this world to grieve

Dont go my soul
stay
please, continue, to breathe

— Xyzst

Oscar Herrera : Mesmorizing Best

Rushed you to die
before death has come
spirits sustains no lie
until we all become one
one, again, in truth we rest
in power we live, one,
as one, at our mesmerizing best

— Xyzst

Micah Johnson: Revolution of Love

Revolution of love
only conceding to demensions
of our minds which Justifies
our aspiration to remain so,
ever so connected to you

Attending not the contradictory
~~aspects of an obvious assassin~~
innemose dispositions of untruth

for revolution is love
out of love for you
the revolution continues

— Xyzst

Tanisha Anderson: Divine Esthetic Serenade

Time from time we,
wrestle not your elegance,
from realms of magnificent,
Centers, amidst owing you,
your honorable embraces,
of your Divine Esthetic Serenade.

— Xyzst

Anthony Hill: Blood, Flesh and Tears

Assimilation into the Divine
absolutely impossible
as you have already assimilated
your divine wealth into us

Where do we go from here,
we've only touched blood, flesh & tears
~~without you, for without you~~
the rest of us are just
blood, flesh and tears

- Xyzst

Laguan McDonald: Young Flash

Intellectual rationalizations
have filled the sky's
so we enact love tapes
as love swells, fills our eyes

Quickened paths in all of your
inner transitions of self creations
far beyond what is now left

To rationalize my eyes with lies
thus, hypnotize my ears, to deaf

Because I don't want to hear it
Your Black life matters in spite who fears it

Intellectual rationalizations fills the sky's
We enacted love tapes
as love swells, fills our eyes

- Xyzst

ALTON Sterling: Museum

So, we put this casket
made of mirrors, back into the ground
to sprout again, because the fact is,
Alton Sterling is, also, Michael Brown.

Have we not grieved Tamir yet?
have not the police relieved their fear yet?

I hear your seed sobbing,
moaning and groaning, he's too young to know,
bullets and flesh and blood on a street curb,
our earth, can't absorb the nerve,
to make anything edible grow.

So along with hatred,
pain and frustration, starves together,
where Earth has become the only place
in the Multiverses, where we can't see stars together.

So we put this casket,
made of mirrors
into, a museum

- Xyzst