

Dark Sight by Omar Alami known As Pharaoh Euryeth

Chapter One

You Walk Into A Dark Place, A Sudden White Light Appear From No Where, You Walk A Few Steps And You Try To Focus On This Light But You Can't, You Just Can't Stop Thinking About Everything Else, Your Fear Confuses You, You're Too Scared To Even Look Back, The Light Turned Red, You're Wondering What Kind Of Madness You're In And You Couldn't Help Noticing That You Can't Go Back Everything Is Just Dark, The Light Is Growing Weaker, You're Afraid Of The Red Light More Than You're Afraid Of Looking Back, You're Terrified, Feeling Something Is Following You, You're Curious To Look Back, In A Quick Move You Suddenly Looked Back, You Found Out That The Way Disappeared, You Started Running To That Light But The More You Run The Far It Gets, You Fell Down On Ur Knees Ur Hand Is Covered With Blood, You Want Stand Up Again But You Can't You're Paralyzed, You Can't Move, You Can Only See, And What Can You See ? You Lost Control Of Your Thought, You Want To Scream But You Can't, You Wish If You Can See Your Tears Once Again, You Wish To Stand But You Can't, You Think Of Your Life, The Mistakes You Made The Moment You Enjoyed, You Decided To Give Up Fighting, When You Felt That You Can Move Your Hand Again, You Started Moving Again, You Can Move But You Can't Walk Neither Run, You're Standing As You Were Wishing In The Beginning, You Scream Loudly, Names, Words, Believes, Nothing Works, You Just Can't Walk, You Couldn't Escape, The Light Is Still There, You Lost Hope Of Any Help, You're Standing There For Hours, You Hear Whispers, You Don't Know If This Is Real, If What You're Living Is Real, You Started Focusing On The Red Light Again Ignoring Any Existence Of Any Kind, You Walked As You Were Focusing On That Light, You're Not Surprised Of Walking Again Cause You Knew That The Light Was The Key, You Stopped Realizing That The Distance Doesn't Change Even If You Walked Away From It, You're Calm Now, You Know That Nothing Would Change Anything, No One Will Make Any Difference Only You Have The Key To Your Own Freedom, When Suddenly That Red Light Started Getting Closer, In A Moment You Were Happy In The Other You Started Freaking Out From it, Trying To Run Away From It But There Is No Escape, The Closer It Gets The More Terrified You Become, Your Running Into The Darkness, Asking Your Self, It Can't Be A Dream This Pain Is Real, What Am I Running From? What Is This? Isn't It What I Was Looking For In The First Place? What Am I Afraid Of? Why Do I Feel The Coldness Of This Light And How Cruel And Evil It Is? Why Am I Suffering This Bad The More It Get Closer? For How Long Am I Going To Run? Is It The End Of Me? And As You Turn You Noticed That The Light Become White Again, You Feel More Comfortable Less unpleasant, You Started Slowing Down But The Light Is Still Getting Closer, You Don't Fear It Anymore, You Turned Completely And You Faced It, You're

Waiting For The Light To Reach You, The Light Was Too Stronger You
Couldn't Look, You Closed Your Eyes, You Feel Nothing, Then You Open Your
Eyes On An Abrupt Shriek Of Pain, Someone Near You Is Crying With Dismal
Screams, You're Asking Your Self, Where Am I ? How Did I End Up Here?
Who's Crying? Why Is It So Dark In Here?

Chapter Two

You're Feeling Tired, Weary, Exhausted, You Can't Remember Where You
Were Or How Did You End Up Lying On This Dirty Bed, With This Hideous
Smell, You Turn Your Head Finding Someone Else On Another Bed,
Screaming In Pain, You Try To Look At His Face, But You Can't See It,
Its Like A Dazzling Murky Light Is Covering His Face, You Look At His Bloody
Eerie Wounded Left Hand, You Remember The Red Light, Reviving That Fear
Inside You, Thinking About Being Terrified Once In Some Place, You Still
Can't Remember Clearly, Seeing His Hand Played With Your Mind, You Can't
Focus You're Thinking Too Much, How Did He End Up Here Like Me ? How
Did He Have All This Wound And Scratch? How Can He Still Be Breathing
After Losing All This Blood?

You Don't Have The Strength But You're Trying To Raise Your Head Trying To
Look Around You, Panicking While He's Screaming, You Looked At Him
Noticing The Murky Tattoos On His Chest, A Gloomy Cat Eye In The Middle
Of His Chest, With A Few Drop Of Tears, Under Them Some Sort Of Black
Waives, Inside Those Waves You Can See Clearly Some Kind Of Signs, Your
Pupils Dilated Having The Thought Of Evil And Cruelty Every Time You Steal
A Look At Those Complicated Signs All Over His Chest Along With His Right
Hand, He Was Suffering, His Voice Getting Weaker Every Times He Screams,
You Think Of Helping Him, You Think Of Screaming, You Think Of Every
Possibility That You May Do or Have Done, You're Even Thinking Of Killing
Him To End His Suffering, To End This Noisy Shrieks, You're About To Vomit
Every Time You Look At Those Wounds, Its Like He Was Devastated By Some
Kind Of Monster, He Can barely Breath, You're Trying Stand, Trying Hard To
Find The Strength To Move Your Body, Closing Your Eyes Trying To Think Of
Anything Beautiful, When Suddenly You Realize That You're Thinking Of Her,
Thinking About Her Smile, Her Dark Black Long Hair, Thinking About Her
Beautiful Black Demoniatic Eyes, Thinking About All The Emotions And
Excitement You Could've Seen In Her Eyes, About Her Sweet Purple Lips,

Thinking About The Soft Touch Of Her Lips On Yours, Thinking About Her Hot Pleasant Touch, Thinking About Her Lovely Skin, Imagining Your Self Holding Her, And Crying To Never Let Go.

You Open Your Eyes On A Soft Touch Of A Young Lady Asking You About Your Name, Asking You About How You Doing, When Did You Arrive, About Your State Of Mind, You Want Answer But The Word Won't Come Out, You The Only Answer You Had " I--I--- I Don't Know" Trying To Figure Out An Answer But You Can't, Staring At Her Noticing Another Young Lady Taking Care Of The Other Guy, They Were Dressed In White With A Cruel Smile, They Were Enjoying Seeing You And Him Suffering, You Could See The Joy And Excitement In Their Eyes Every Time They Clean Up The Blood From His Body, They Looked Thrilled Every Time He Screams, You Were Afraid , You Were In Shock, You Look trough Her Eyes And Asked " Who Am I? Where AM I?" Looking For An

swers, But All She Did Is Just Smile, She Cut Your T-Shirt, Took A Razor, And Overly Tilted Her Head Coupled With That Cruel Smile Of Her, You're Frightened, Nervous, You Felt A Surge Of Anxiety, You Couldn't Say A Word, The Look On Your Eyes Seemed To Please her, She Enjoyed Seeing That Fear And Confusion In Your Eyes, She Was Licking Her Upper Lip With The Razor In Her Right Hand, You Tried To Move, She Took Her Left Soft Hand And Caressing Your Cheek Lovingly, Making Your Thought Stops For A While, She Laid Down Next To Your, She Getting Closer And Closer, You Could've Smell Of Her Breath, The Smell Of Her Tasty Perfume, She Were Biting Her Lips, For A While You Forgot About The Person Next To You, His Suffering, His Voice, And Screams, But You Were Prolonged In Her Eyes, She Wasn't There To Help You, You Knew That She Was There Only To Harass You, Only To Make You Suffer Just Like They Made Him Suffer, You Knew That She Won't Do Any Good With The Razor, But You Were Somehow Enjoying it Too, That Joy In Her Eyes Made You Feel A Greater Joy, The Best Part About Her Look Is That She Had No Pity For You, She Had No Emotion, She Was There For A Reason, But You Were Lost Discovering Her Murky Joyful Eyes, Its Like She Had No Emotion, She Was Evil, Pure Evil, She Enjoyed Every Moment, She Was There Only To Satisfy Her Self, I Was There To Satisfy Her Appetite, She Was Too Beautiful For An Ordinary Human, Lost In Your Thought You Felt The Tender Touch Of Her Right Hand, She Kissed You, When You Finally Realized That She Cut Your Chest, The Blood Was Satisfying Her Completely, She Licked It With Passion, You Couldn't Stop Her, You Didn't Want Stop That Passion In Her Eyes, She Started Cutting Your Right Arm, You Lost Blood, You Didn't Scream, You Didn't Cry, You Knew That You Couldn't Do Anything About That, You Knew That You Were Enjoying It As Much As She Was Enjoying It, You Knew That Somehow The Lost Of Blood Made You Even Stronger, You Didn't Object, Letting Her Do What Ever She Wanted, Until A Sudden Smile Appeared On Your Eyes, She

Was Surprised, She Stopped, She Moved Back, All This Joy Turned Into An Non-Controllable Anger, You Stood Up, The Look On Your Eyes Paralyzed Her, Frightened Her, In A Blink Of An Eye She Was Shivering, Trembling In Frailness, You Looked Around Noticing That The Other Lady Left Leaving The Guy Dead In His Blood, Finally The Light Covering His Face Disappeared, He Was Someone That You Knew, Someone Dear To You, He Was You, You Didn't Seem To Care About His State, You Walked In A Rage With The Same Smile She Had Toward Her, Took The Razor From Her Hand, You Enjoyed Seeing Her Suffering, Afraid, Scared, Terrified, Wondering What You Would Do To Her, With A Dark Murky Eyes You Took The Razor From Her Hand, Reaching Her Neck With Your Left Hand, Grabbed Her, With A Crazy Joy And Fervor, You Kissed Her Like A Maniac With Extreme Passion, Looked As Her Eyes And With A Smile You Cut Her Throat With The Razor In Your Right Hand, She Staggered, She Was Putting Her Hand On Her Throat Trying To Stop The Blood While You Were Watching her Dying, She Felt As She Was Standing, You Looked At Her For A While, Admiring Her Beauty, And Then Moved With The Same Demonic Eyes She Had, With The Same Smile, Going To Open The Door Like Nothing Happened. This Place Is Just Dreary, You Opened The Door, But What Can You See? What Are You Looking At? Where Are You? You Stepped Forward, Closed The Door Thinking Of Exploring It Fearlessly, When A Sudden Cold Noisy Came From No Where, You Thinking That This Is Just Getting Excited, When Suddenly The Wall Started To Disappear, You Started Running, But Everything Seem To Be Disappearing, There Is No Ground When You Found Your Self Falling With Out Reaching The Bottom, You Were Falling From Nowhere To Nowhere, You Were In Total Emptiness, You Didn't Panic You Didn't Care, You Were Only Waiting To Crush, Feeling Some Sort Of Anger In Your Hand, Feeling Like You're Holding A Demon Inside You, Feeling That This Demon May Break The Chains And Go Out, Feeling Like You're Having Wings, Feeling Like You Can Get Those Wings Out And Fly, Feeling The Strength Of Your Deepest Dark Side, You Were Enjoying The Fall, Enjoying The Power You Felt And Just Laughing Like A Maniac.

Chapter Three

“ It Seems Like The Maze I Fell Into Is Just A Fragment Of My Mind, Something That I Endured In Order To Be A Better Version of My Self, Which Got Me This Far

Which Got Me To The Same Page Thinking About Art And Writing With A Different Style, But The Feeling Is Nearly The Same, Which Gets Me Back To Writing About It In Order To Understand It And Give It A Solution, Or Just Live The Battle Between The Me And The New Me “

But You Never Fell, You Never Crash, Cause There Is No End, Lost In Your Own Creation, You Took Your Time To Calm Down, To Use Your Wings And Fly Over The Surface, Learning The Mysteries Of This Universe, Of This Creation

Which Got You To Build A Temple Of Your Own, Which Got You To Seek Peace Of Mind, But The Demon Is Always There, And Sometimes He's Tired Of Being Chained, You Can't Just Take All The Power And Ignore The Beast, Cause You're One, And At Some Point You Need To Challenge Your Own Demon, Its Crazy How It Feels Good To Feel Angry, Its An Emotion Far From Any Other Emotion, I Call It Destruction, Demolition, Manipulation, And Temptation

You're Inside A Palace Of Your Own Making, Meditating To Take Control Over This Rage, Detaching it For As Long As You're Meditating, Trying To Understand It , Giving It A Physical Form And Observing It, Levitating In Purity And Watching Your Other Half Unstable, Full Of Lust, Before You Become One With It Again, You Want Understand Him, Talk To Him, You Want Know Your Self Better

Why Do You Show Up?

I Only Show Up When I Feel Caged For A Long Time, Life Is Not Just Happiness And Pink Thoughts, There Is More To It, There Is More Excitement, There Is More Joy, There Is More Pleasure, There Is More Drugs

What Is it That You Want?

"I Want Perfection As Life, I Want Fucking Fly For Fuck Sake, I Want Travel, I Want Fuck So Many Girl Until I Lose Count, I Want Travel The World And Make An inner Map, I Want The Drugs, Weed, Alcohol, LSD, Cocaine Or Any Other Drug To Have A Clear Vision Of My Power,Of What I Can Do Or Who I Can Be, I Want Freedom"

They Say You're Biggest Fears Becomes Reality, What If You Ended Up In Jail Or Died, Or Became A Nobody?

"First Of All I'm Not A Nobody, I've Never Been That, I Will Never Go To Jail, As For Dying We Are Immortal, I Crave More Power, I Want Be Free At Last, I Want The Universe To Shift For My Command "

-What Can I Do To Help You?

"Stop Nagging About Me Showing Up From Time To Time, You Asked For

Your Higher Self, Just Fucking Enjoy The Rage, Are You Trying To Lie To Your Self? I Don't Understand Why You're Always Trying To Hide The Powerful Side That You Fucking Have, Trying To Be All Nice, And You Forget When You're Lost Inside Your Imagination Cutting People To Pieces And Laughing About It “

-I Ask The Question

“Nah Body We're One, And You Love Power And Control, You Love Art And Everything Looks Beautiful To You, Well Just Add Blood To It And Make It Look Like A Masterpiece, You Make Shit That No One Has Ever Seen, Shit People Used To Cherish And You Tell Me What Do I Want, I'm Fucking Tired Of This Shit, I Am Grateful For My Entire Life, The Love I Had, The Money, The Girls, The Travel, The Experiences, And Every Memory Since My Childhood, But This Is Enough, Enough Is Fucking Enough, I Deserve My Own Crib, My Own Money, My Own Cars, My Own Girls, And I Want It To Manifest Now “

And You Watch Him As He Stands, Draw His Swords And Start Cutting Everything Around Him To Pieces

- Chill I Fucking Said

“ Being Commanded Plays With Our Nerves You Know “

And He Spreads His Wings And Flew, And You Followed Him Too, He's Cutting The Trees To Pieces, Burning Everything And Turning It To Ashes, But So Are You, He's Destroying The Images And You're Destroying The Construction That Prevents Him From Getting Everything He Want

The Whole Place Turned To Red, And Suddenly He Stood Up In Front Of You, Sat While The Whole World Is Burning, And You Sat Too, You're Still Meditating, Crossing Another Realm

“ We're One” He Said, And Fist-To-Fist He Came Back To You, And Somehow You Feel Relaxed Watching Your Entire Reality As It Shifts From Ashes To Perfection.

Your Wings In Your Back Itching To Fly The New Horizon, Your Mind is Clear, And Everything You Want is Coming To You, Your Thoughts Are Reality, You're Back To Sanity, Living The Moment, Seeing Your Whole Being As It Improve And Shifts

“Its Time For The World To Serve The King, I'm Back On My Throne And I Got

My Crown “ And A Whole Army Appeared To Serve You

A New Armor Made Of Gold Is Brought To You

Girls Coming From All Around This Realm To Serve You

Your Dragon Is Nearby Protecting You

Your Sword Pierced In The Earth And Waiting For You

To Slaughter Who Ever Crossed You

Civilizations Are Coming From All Over This Realm To Cherish You

Money And Gold, Pussy And Drugs And Its All For You

“ For Our Majesty “ They Said

For Freedom And Infinity, And For Pure Prosperity

“ Master Your Desires Are Reality “ They Say

“ Bring Me The Fame, Bring Me The Money, Bring Me Health And Drugs, Let
The Whole Universe See My Creations “ You Said Loudly

One With The Beast You’re Still Meditating, Siting Quietly Inside You’re
Palace And Making Your Thoughts Reality

“ Come On Draw Me “ And Your Looking At Her Wondering Who Is She

Brushes In Your Hand And You’re Making A Tableau, Listening To The Water
Turing Around The Crib, And You Look Outside And Its All Green, You’re
Friends Drinking And Smoking In The Swimming Pool, The Beach Is Near
And Every Wall Got A Piece Of Art Of Your Own Making Hanging From it,
You’re Wearing Fancy Clothes, The Hair Is Long, The Watch Is Worth 26
Million Dollar And The Necklace Is Made Of Stars Ashes, Your Hand Are
Tattooed, You’re Healthy And You’re About To Get A Smoke, Walking To The
“ Hall Of Fame “ Where You Put All Your Tickets To Higher Realms Plus Your
Drinks, Trophies Which Got You This Far

Meditating Making A Clear Structure Of Everything Inside Your Mind, From
Childhood To The Now

“ Put More Gas “

“ Shut The Fuck Up, You Don’t Tell Me What To Do “

You’re Racing With A Gorgeous Brazilian Model Beside You, SS Camaro And
You Bought It To Drift, To Rule The Night, And look For Fights, Painted By
You, Brought To The Future By You, And Bit By Bit You Feel The Adrenaline
Hosting Your Body

Meditating Breaking Everything That Prevents You From True Freedom

Chapter Four

But What Is Freedom Is It Freedom Of The Soul Or Freedom Of The Mind Or
Freedom Of The Body

Or Should We Say That Freedom Is What Ever Word That Give You Hope In
Life

It’s a Word Of Something That You Already Are Yet Still Seek Cause What You
Found Was Not Enough

Is It Finding Out That You’re A God Or Is It Dying And Coming Back

I Can’t Mimic My Past Self But Here We Are In The Night

Why The Fight Between You And Your New Self

Aren’t You As A Whole Whole And That What Ever You Think Of Your Self Is
Far Beyond Words, Its Not A Feeling Of Majesty Nor Out Of Ego That You
Clamed To Be A God

Its You’re Treasure Which You Keep On Dodging And Running Away Cause
You Started A Creation Which You No Longer Feel Joy Watching

You Think They Fell Down So Low

And You Feel The Responsibility Of Humanity And Creation And The Cosmos
On Your Shoulder

And As Much As You Escape From It Like Always You Want Face It With All
You Got

And You Did SO Many Times

You Went Out Of This World For Almost Two Month And Came Back With The Certainty Of Your Past And Sometimes You Even Dive In The Future

And You Got Burned By The Sun

And You Got Humiliated By This Thing You Got Out And Let In Again, What They Call Devil

Isn't He Part Of God's Will

When Have I Let It Consume Me And How Would I Forgive That Part Of Me

Or Should I GO Back On Waging A War Against This Minion

Or With Everything I Know Should I Bring About The End Or Watch The Present Or Change The Future

My Understanding Of It All Expanded The Way I've Seen It But What Happened Was Not Easy

Dying And Coming Back Was Not Easy Neither Leaving Hell Neither Enjoying Heaven

Neither Discovering Who I Am ?

See White Is Everything You Are

You Associated Red With Anger And Thought That When Its White There Is No Red And When Its Red There Is No White Even Though Red Is But A Color, One Of Many That Make White What It Is And Black What It Is

And As In Your Nature You're Even Looking For An Idea That Is Beyond Even The Word God

You've Seen The Power You Holde With Your Eyes, Even Experienced It Yet You Doubt Your Self At Times Thinking What If They Were Right

Have They Felt The Shit You Felt ?

Have They Went Where You Did ?

You Even Overcame Their Biggest Fears Which Is Death

You Feel Holly And Pure, And You Think That Temptation Might Corrupt You

But You're Wrong You Deserve To Feel Your Greatness Cause What You Made Can Never Be Unmade

You Worked Hard You Deserve To Let Go, Someone Who Is Pure And Acknowledge The Light And Dark Would Never Loose His Way Even In A threeelians Years

Holding Your Self As God Who Never Sin Or Do Bad Is One Of Your Greatest Sins

Look You Know That The Word God It Self Means Nothing To Me

What I Mean By It Is That Feeling Inside And Outside

You Should Embrace Who You Are And Live With It In Joy And Happiness

Why Do You Drown Your Self In This And That

I Made My Peace With My Self Long Ago Why Do I Look For A Fight Or To Blame Instead Of Exploring Different Ways Of Really Dealing With This Reality

Do I Miss The Battles Of Grandor Between My Self And Now That I Feel Like A God I Have No One To Battle And So I Use The Devil As An Excuse To Use That Rage

Why Can't You Be Honestly True To Your Self

God Created The Rest Therefore The Rest Is Part Of Him As A Creation

You Should Not Feel Ashamed To Be A God To Such Insolent Creatures Instead You Should Embrace

Embrace Embrace, Embrace What

Listen Can You Make God Human ?

So Stop Trying

Live As A God

Die As A God That If You Ever Die Since You Don't Die

You Thought You Were Looking For Immortality But You Were Immortal Long Before You Thought Of That Or Even Searched For It

Is Even Being A God Not Enough For You ?

What Is Then ?

Listen This Makes Perfect Sense

So Stop Running Around The Idea And Face It With All Your Might

Enough For Today I

I Want ?

Tired Of Facing And Fighting And Shit ?

Feeling Like It Makes No Difference Even Though You Know How Much You
Can Change If You Want To

So Get A Good Idea Of It And Manifest It

Am I Just Nagging Or Really These Idea Have Been Disturbing My Peace

I Want Be What ? Always At What, Wtf You Think Life Is

Deal With Everything Step By Step

Like An Architect

I Acknowledge My Self Fully

Chapter Five

Drops Of Inked Water Falling, Dark At First, Colorful At Last, Just Like A Blast
Creating Unimaginable Colors, Deprived From Mathematic Conclusions

A Real Fusion

Thoughts Of A Vision

Of A Pharaoh King In A Far Away Land

Blessed With Riches

Slit Blich Hiched And Diced

Where Was I

A Vision Long Gone

A Memory Of The life I Lead Where lead Turned To Gold

The Eye In My Hands I Behold

The Night I Craved And Hold

The Stars Are Wonderful Truths Untold

Reaches Of Bleaches And Leaches

I Transcended To Godhood And Ditched The Code

The Burned Was Too Great I Had To Fold

In Order To Organize This Madness Called Humanity

If Only When I Got Back I Could Afford

A Place Where My Being Is Not Disrupted By The Noise Of The Shold

Immortality Seems Quite The Story

Gold Is Nothing But A Metal That Shines Like The Sun When The Moon Uphold

Full Moon Is Nigh The Anger Is High

But The Drops Are Still Falling Each With A Color Each With A Wisdom

Now I'm Not Running Nor Following A Ligh

But Armured With it Weither I Like It Or Not

Called By Many Names Yet Still I Sap

Humanity Is A Burden t9el Mn Those Wings

The Wings That I Thought Were Holding me Back Or Making Me Sour

I Learned To Fly Yet Im Still Turning

7 Bilion And By 2050 10 Billion

No Wonder Aliens Call Them Selves Gods And Trive On Blood

Kurama I Didn't mean To Sare You Off, Half Of You Were On My Path And I Didn't Want Take Ur Eyes, I Ditched And Hitched But What Can I Do, You Were In My Face But You Knew Me Well

Well Enough To Bring Havoc On Humanity If They Thouch A Hair My Head

Cosmos Is Turning Uphold

The Hour Is Invented Now What

Armagedden Yes That's Right

God Nah That's Hights

G O D; A L L A H; C R I S T

Whats Does It Means But Just Words

Nature I Bless You And Bless Your Kind For Pulling Up With The Shit They Shit From Behind

Tranquility I Want Find

Pieces Of y Memory Combined

Because I Traveed The Limitless And Still Managed To Comback To The Now

A Prophecy No A Fact

I Don't Claim Power Nor Lack it

If By All Means I Wanted I Could End It All In One Day

Just Like It Was Made In 7 But It Wont Go To 9 But Eleven

Twenty Two Or Thirty Three

Spelling Is What Got Me To Ninety Nine And One Is Devine

Drops Of Shattered Memory

Where Every time I Reach The Level I Feel At Ease In Someone Says That I
Am A Monster And Take My Blood Or Inject Me With Something To Weaken
Me

Why Not Let Me Be As I See My Self Fit

Is it Not Enough That I Accept My Self The Way I Am ?

Is It Not Enough To Be The Thing that I Am Beyond Words Or Medicine

When Will I Own My Own House In This Mortal Realm

When Will I Have My Own Share Of Peace Of Mind

Drops Of Memory Where I Took The Souls

Made Sure They Arrived Well And Sound

God Forgive Me For My Purity

Perhaps In A Corrupted World One Like Me Is Just Anomaly

Thriving To Be But Relentlessly Pushed Into A Corner For Being Me

And Even Me Is Just Two Words Which Can Or Could Never Describe Me

With Wings I Fly, With Weed I Train, With Pills I Sleep

With Alcohol I Glamour And With Coc Idk, Its ike Mother Earth Has
Knowledge Of Atoms And Far, Trying Its Best To Cure What We Are

Might As Well Enjoy it For A While

God Bless Me From Above And Behind

From Left To Right

From Ignorance To Illumination

A Miracle Taken As An Insane Anger Issued Omar

Euryeth Is How I Call My Self In The Now

A Lord

A King

A Poet At Times

And The More I Understand The More I Hope

And I Hope That Hope Is Fine

It Should Be Clear By Their Sight That Money And Riches Are The Solution To Everything

For Me A Chateaux Or A Vila Will Do

Where I Store My Books And Invention

I Want Be Left In peace Away From Violence

If There Is A Problem I Solve It In Sight

With Words And Thoughts

After All Isn't This All Devine

Somehow Life Has A Way Of Taking Everything Dear To You By Surprise

So Tell Me Life, Do You Want Me To Take Your Life ?

Piss Off Then And Let Me Be

Words Don't Define Me, I Define My Self

Since Birth I Knew I Wouldn't Get Over 23 And I Was Fine With That

Turned Up Even Death Wouldn't Accept Me And I'm Still Alive

Went To Heaven And Had Lot Sex

Went To Hell And Met Lot Demons

Valhala I Fought Them All So What Now ?

"Born King You Say

What Is KING K I N G

Kind Independent Nice Guy, Right ?

How About King Of The Cosmos, Will The Atoms Combine To Help Or Disrupt

Taking My Art And Work For Credit To Create Movies And Series While Im Struggling To Buy A Cigarette With One Dirham, Sound Fair ?

What Is Fair

F A I R, First A Fair Islam=Israel Rare

Karma I Invoke You Now, Take What's Mine

I Love To Help And Be Merciful But In This World Mercy Is For The Weak

Weak And Strong Two Faces Of The Same Coin

Turn It In The Speed Of Light And You Got Earth The Dilemma Of A Million

Moon Shine Bright Bold And Cold Like Ice

And The Sun Is Hot

Jupiter Saturn Is The Sec On The Line This Galaxy Is A Wonder of The mind

And With All My Might I Don't Like To Have Servant Or Send People To Do My Bidding Cause I Am Kind.

Drops Of Memory Lane When My Hands Are Choked My Legs Are Bocked And My Father Looking me In The Eye Trusting The People Who Beated Me Up And After Death Laughed Then He Opened The Knot

Who Am I To Trust Is This Wretched Place I Wonder

I Feel Like I'm Never Going To Die

And That Feeling Hurts At Heart

I Call Upon The Messengers Of God In a Meeting Where Time Doesn't Press
Us Up In Astral Or Here It Doesn't Matter What Matters Is The Energy
Combined

My Mind Oh My Mind, My Body My Inc, My Soul Those Words Combined
I Miss The Thrill, I Miss To Sin, I Became Too Pure For My Own Good, I Get
Im Just Reflecting My Heart

I Am What I Am And You Are What You Are

But In Matters Of Words Take Good Care Of Who You Are

"Tell Me What You Cherish The Most And Give Me The Pleasure Of Taking It
Away" Is That What Life Is Playing As A Drum

Did I Deserve To Be Imprisoned And For What ?

Deep Inside My Mind The Cosmos Spread But Its Always Dark, I Take Drugs
To Light It Up In Hopes Of Illuminating Those That Came Before And After
Wbla Rad I3tibar

50 000 Years Is Not Enough ?

Forgive My Insulance For I Am Who I Am

Chapter Six

Was Falling Or Was It Floating No One Actually Knows, But Even When You
Fell You Stood Up Tall Facing What Ever Reality Or Illusion Was Thrown Back
At You

The Thrill Is The Music And The Run, The Cold The Dark Sights

Frostbitten By The Sun, Café Waiting For The Down To Shift Into A
Masterpiece Of Creation, Running Wild With Silent Steps Like A Ninja,
Training Hard With A Wooden Sword Like A Samurai, Finding Joy In
Restlessness Of Thrill, The Bloodlust, Never Giving Up To It, Yet Never Letting
It Go

A Story In Which One Is Reborn Yet Burnt Like Phoenix With Blue Flames
Cold As The Sun And Hot Like The Moon, Discovered The Flower Of Life,
Embraced The Lotus Of Death, Fit And Fast Like A Tiger, Laying In Rest Like
A Lion

Fragments Of Memories Came To Light To Inlight This Palace, Created From Love And Curiosity To Know, To Reach, To Accomplish, To Acknowledge This Tree Of Knowledge

It Began With Nurses And An Evil Laugh, Into A Good Accomplished Knight, Armured With Forbidden Knowledge Which Led The King, To Be

See Awakening Comes At A Price, And An Adventures Life Is Sometimes Full Of Thrill, When You Bend Or Break Laws Of Nature And Establishments Into Becoming Something They Can't Begin To Comprehend Which You Your Self Haven't Given It A Name In Order To Leave It Be, In Order To Place It Nor Above Nor Below A Pyramid, Free Of The Imprisonment Of Words And Alphabet And Gramma, Which Is Considered As A Threat, Cause Humanity Seeks Control Over The Known And Unknown But To Present To The Table Something Of Neither Is Like Giving Them The Need To Pursue Or Solve Or Control

But What If You Are Free From Those Things Holding Your True Potential Back

I Want Describe How It Feels But I Lack The Ability To Translate Something That Can't Be Translated Into Words

Could It Last Or Do I Need A Needle In The Ass Every time I Reach It

That Glimpse Of Unlimited Possibilities And The Need For Independency In Order To Pursue A Passion In Life, With Out The Tension And The Worrying Of Every Being Around You

Like The Mystery Of The Pyramids And How The Held Still For More Than 4000 Years And How You Unlocked It In 2 Days In A Room With Controlled Light And Sight, The Portal That I Opened And Closed And The Knowledge That Came With it, The Miracles That You Lived After It, You Felt Immortal And Devine.

If The Circle Of Hours Is Twelve Then Why Can it Be Sixteen With Eighteen Seconds And Eight Days And Sixteen Months In A Years, I Lost Those Research After I Opened The Pyramid When I Reached A Place When I Was To BeSlained By Eight People, I Left Them The Bag In Hope Of Seeing My Family Once Again.

I Lived It All Yet It Seems Like A Fairy Tale, A Night From The Mille Et Une Night

I Converted What I Used To Call Darkness Into Goodness, Perhaps I Became Too Good For My Own Bad, The Feeling Of Being Immortal Yet Bound To The Laws Of Man, After Isec Or Newton But Where Is My Say In All That?

What If One To Ten Is One To Eleven, Should We Shift Or Go back

Is It A Whisper Or Shout? What if One Plus One Is Always One Plus One And Two Is Two

I Guess After The Fall I Just Had To Climb Back, Well Fly Back With My Wings

Waking Up In A Dream As King, Trying To Minimize The Bloodshed To The Core

I Love It When I'm Dreaming And Im breaking The Laws Of Mankind Flying From A Place To Another Doing What I Want, Who's Gonna Stop Me Now

When I Run With The Speed Of Light Or When I Fight With My Bare Hands

When I Seduce The Devine Beauties Or When I Embrace Who I Am

Tales Speak Of Who I Am, A Myth That They Want Burry Down Yet I Find My Way To The Surface Cause No One Is Gonna Stop Me Now, To Acknowledge Leadership Is Not Something Bad, Myths Speaks Of Friendship And Love And Reality Narrates The Sands, The Lands, The Glory In The Name Of Deities Which Came To be Gods, Followers Of The Fall And The Stand, But Is It Like Pouring Water In The Sand?

My Guess Is Its Like Counting How Many Drops Fell In The Sand, Not Counting The Sand It Self Cause They Still Can't Count How Many Drops Made An Ocean In Such Land

I Miss Absorbing Sunlight With Chemistry And Running Wild Like A Vampire Or WereDragon In The Night, I Want Do It Again, Music To My Ears Challenging My Fears And Dancing On Multiple Beats, We Came To Saturate Our Impulses With Titles Of Grandeur, Archmage, Lord Of The Castle, The One ...

In Order To Define Something That We're Far Beyond, So Who Are You ? And Who Am I ? Am I The Words Or The Thoughts Or The Alphabets That Made This What It Is, A Sanctuary Of Words Combined, Let Us The Enjoy The Rise With An Evil Smile, And Goodness And Beauty In The Heart.

Diving Deep In My Murky Purple Cloud Of Knowledge

Euphoric And Full Of Joy, Dancing On Aleratoire Music, Climax

And Still Feel Like Something Is Missing, As If The Drugs Of The World
Wouldn't Make A Difference On My Mood

Its Like I'm High Sitting On My Throne Looking At The Horizon

Thinking Is There Anything Higher Than This

Peace Lover With Fangs Thirsty For A Bite

Its Almost 2 To 3 Years Since I Had A Good Bite Till The Satisfaction You Get
When You Feed, Trying Be As Peaceful As I Can Feeding Off Energy Trying To
Cover For My BloodLust, Since I Waited This Long I Refrain From Physical
Feeding Until God Wish it To Be

I Want Her To Be Pure Otherwise Im Done With Rabish

And I Want Her To Ask Me Nicely

So I Could Embrace It Gracefully

As Much As I Want Describe It, I Find It Hard, Turned Up I Became Rusty In
Writing

As Much As I Want Enjoy Who I Am And Seduce Girls, And Enjoy The Kisses
The Bites And The Taste Of Love, I Want Make Music Starting With Beats, A
Series Of Small Songs Into A Beautiful Synch Like Maestro.

Summer Is Up, More Importantly The Moon Is Up, It Still Not Complete

Who Know What Happens When It Does

Feels Like Im Gonna Be On My Level When It Does

Sometimes I Wonder If Desipherring Reality It Self With Knowledge Would
Bring Me The Joy Or The Satisfaction, But In Always Lasts For A Time

And Hunger For More Knowledge

Like What Should I Read More, What Should I Uncover More

I Feel A Sudden Peace Of Mind That I Reached Looong When I First Died

To Be Reborn, To See My Self In The Woumbe Of My Mother

All This Peace Of Mind And Im Anxious About It, Its Been A While Since Experienced This

And To Be Honest With My Self It Came From Hardship And Lot Details Carved Into My DNA My Being, My Expression

So Apart From Being Anxious Because This Peace Always Comes With A Storm, Far Away Storm While Diving Into This Universe

My Cosmos For A While Bending To My Will Going Side By Side Fueling Each Other With Sparks Of Stars That Have Fallen In The Future Past

I Feel Relieved From The BloodLust, Perhaps It's the Meds Keeping It At Bay But I Doubt It Would Last That Much Cause I Feel Like I Have A helmet On My Head Preventing me From Reaching That Climix I Long For

As Good As I Became, I Feel Ashamed For My Lust, With These Prescribed Pills

I Feel Like My Mind Is A Blank Page Where I Try To Focus On One Project But I Cant, Its Like Resting Either I like It Or Not, Its Like They're Suching My Energy Like Leachers But I Cant Stop Now For The Sake Of my Family

They Asked Me When I Was A Child

What You Want Be ?A King I Said, Then I Was Shut Upped, For Fear

What If I Was Born To Rule Over Earth It Self

Not For Money Or Fortune But For True Change, Ones That People Fought For

To Globalize The World As We Know It Into One Country

Could You Imagine A World Like That, Where Everyone Is Treated Equally, Where Border Is Just An Illusion, Where Tranquility Trives

But Such Happy Story Is Like A Meth, Its Like Iden On Earth Yet I Still Have Hope For Humanity

Even Though I Died And Came Back Multiple Times With The Grace Of God Almighty

I Feel Like These Meds Will Have A Bad Turn On Me, As If The BloodLust Will Be Greater But Again I Have To Stay Peaceful Like A Lion Who Just Had Lunch With Gazelle And Wouldn't Ask For More

I Want Leave My Home Country Into Multiple Places In The World, I Want Do it Physically And I Still Havent Given Up On My Dream Of becoming An Artist That The World Acknowledge With Love And Prosperity, I Want Go On Tours Make Music And Sign To An Audience Waiting For My Presence

This Fake Peace I Feel With All This Meds I Feel Its Gonna Shift Into Anger Or Lust Or What Ever My Instinct Is Trying To Warn Me

I've Been Too Hard on My Ego These Couple Of Years

I Want Reach That Peace Of The Soul Mind And Body At Once

Climix I Long For To Take This Fake Cloud Out My head

Simple Question Where Are You From?

The Spiritual City Fes, Morocco

I Want An Adventure Cause Im Feeling Bored this Summer

I Want Travel Smoke Weed, Take Pills Enjoy Life As It Is

Perhaps Alcohol

A Small Peak At The Glowing Light From The Window

Why Furkan Is In My Ears Talking About The Stories And The Secrets Of The Skies Or Earth

A Coin Of The Old With A Solomon Seal On It

My Brother Covering The Sun Set Knowing How Annoying Its Light To Us

Glimpse Of Red To Orange

Chapter Seven

2019 Is About to End, My Memory Of What Used To Motivate Me, What Used To Torment Me Is Gone, I Do Not Remember What Hell Or Heaven I Used To Be In, The Rage Is Practically Gone, I Do Not Feel Like A God, Or Like A Vampire, I Took Lot Meds, I Should Be Feeling Like A Human Being Right, I Have No Clue To How My Consciousness Shift From Insanity To Sanity, I Can't Stop Asking My Self About The Trigger, As Much As I Want Remember I Don't Want Remember, As Much As It Pains To Have Memories Ripped Off My Mind, I'm Better Of This Way, I Just Hate How The Meds Make Me Feel So Weak All The Time, So Bored And About To Sleep, Makes Me Remember How Insomniac I Used To Be.

Whats The Trigger ?

Where Do They Come, All The Experiences I've Been Through? And Where Did They Go?

How Much Time I Got Left Until I Burst Into Realms And Spirits And Demons ?

The Far Away memories Are Gone Or Written, And The Near Are That I Had Enough, Enough From The Drama And Enough Of Life, Enough Of The BloodLust.

But Its All Gone Now, I'm Still Feeling Tired, Refusing To Acknowledge Everything That Happened In Order To Take My Mind From Whats Yet To Come.

Skiping The Journey Into My Own Mind Palace Into The Throne, Sitting And Wondering Where Did They Go.

Perhaps They Never Did, As You Close Your Eyes And Shift Into The Forest, The Trees Are All Over, There Is An Ocean Nearby, Looking Up The Hill There Is the Palace, Underground There is An Entrance Into A Wise Person As You Walk Up Into The Palace You Feel As if You Are Levitated By An Aura Of Love And Laughter, There's A Small House Near The Palace, You Enter The House near The Palace, There Is A Desk, A Bottle of Wine And Cigarettes, A Luxury Chair And, You Sit On The Chair And You Notice The Small Library, Highlighted With Euphoric And Rocknrolla, A Door In Red And A Place For Meditation, You Taste The Wine And Read Some Lines And You Walk Up To Meditate, You Sit And Close Your Eyes Once Again To Find Your Self Sitting On A Throne And An Army On The Knee In Front Of You, The Place Used To Be So Dark And Red, So Obscure But Now It Feels Peaceful, The Sky Is Blue And Cloudy, The Sun Is Giving A Vibe Of Purple And Ice, It Is Crowded But Silent, You Remember The Meditation And You Close Your Eyes Once Again

To Find Your Self Flying To Another Realm, A Realm Of Pleasure And Lust,
You Sit On The Throne, And You Remember How Many Women Used To Be
There, As They Come, You Blink Back Into The House Near The Palace, And
You Stand Nostalgic Of The Travels You Used To Make From There, You Walk
Out And Close The Door, And You Look At The Palace, And You're Hesitant
On Whether You Want Go Inside Or Visit The Wise, The Place Is Floating, You
Walk Into The Palace, And You Tap The Door And It Opens, Long Time No
See Sire, Says The Maid, Let Me Walk You Through Your Palace, You Thank
Her And You Walk Into The Hallway Into The Library And You Begin Reading
A Story About Devine Beauty, The Kind Of Beauty That lived A Thousand
Years And Still Lives And Dies, The Beauty of An Atom, The Beauty Of The
Meths That Died And Lived As We Breath And As Time Flows By, The Beauty
Of A Book That Talks Back, You Take A Pen And Keep Writing And It's the
Whole World And Cosmos Is Writing Back And You Remember How It
Started With Nothing But Darkness And Light

Its Been So Bright Yet Desperately So Dark As It Flows Though Your Vanes
Like Some Slumber Paradise, And The Books Says Its Been So Long Since
You've Written A Word Master, Since A Word Could Make A World And A Line
Could Make A Whole Universe But It Could Be Just Lies Perhaps Smiles, And
You Write Rhymes, And You Right Euphoric And The Weather Burst With Joy
And You Think What If This Book Fell Into The Wrong Hand, Perhaps It
Already Has, You Right Secret Passage, And It Takes You Underground, You
Close The Book And It Disappears, And And You Walk Down The Path, Going
Up And Down Into The Tunnel Until You Reach A Shore Waiting For The Ship
To Come And Take You To The Wise Man, You Lay Down Watching The Night
Sky And The Triple Moon Radiating In Different Colors As it Used To Shine,
You're There Says The Captain, And You Thank Him And Be On Your Way,
Finding Your Higher Self Near A Bone Fire So Eager To See You Back, What's
The Occasion he Said, Well I Thought The World Has Come To An End But It
Didn't So It Got Me Back, Plus I Lost My Memories Once Again So I Took It
Upon My Self To Travel All The Way Here So I Might Not Lose My Way, You
See Once Again I Lost The Taste Of Life And If I Could Step On My Ego I
Would Say That I Came For Guidance Before I Travel Back In Time Or In
Space, And He Asks, Why What Happened ? If Only I Could Remember I
Said, All That I Remember Is That, Never mind Its Story For A Different Time, I
Probably Dealt With Something Bad, How Bad ? Well Everytime I Remember
It, I Get the Feeling Of My Hand Being Ripped Off That All I Remember, By
Whom? Idk Spirits or Demons What Ever I Was Battling At The Time, I Took
Meds To Shut That Thing Up, And How Is It Now ? Booring I'de Say But Its
better Than Loosing My Mind, Aren't You Lost Enough ? And He Start
Laughing, Not As Lost As You I'de Say, Still Counting The Stars As If It Would
Make Any Difference Knowing What'll Happens Tomorrow, Aren't You Bored
Of This Eternal Night, Its Neither Night Or Day In Here It's a Perfect Place In

Space And Time, Yeah Yeah, I Might Summon You Soon Into, What No Don't Summon Shit, Jack Shit? Yeah, Only In Hard Times, Well Those Are Hard Times, Nah You're Looking Good, Well Not Good Enough, What's Missing? Probably Good Company But With The Meds Its Like I Have No Taste In Life, And I Have No Time For Company, I Want My Mood Back, I Want My Childish Ambition Back To Take Over The World, But Thinking About It Its Just A Pain In The Ass, I Mean What Do I Get From Taking Over The World Anyway, Then Wish For Something Unpredictable But Positive And Good To Happens, I Mean I've Had A Good Life And I've Met Some Good People In My Life, What Is Life Anyway, Then Why Don't You Write Life Or Ankh In Your Book See What Happens, This Time I Wouldn't Say That I Miss My Craziiness Or The Eye Or Even The Prophecies, I Guess I Should Try For Once To Lead A Simple Human Life, But What Is Human Anyway

Isn't It A Word Just Like Any Other, Used To Describe Something That Can Be Understood, I Mean What Difference Can it Make, What Is Life Anyway ? Life Is Another Word But When You Experience It You Give It Emotions And, Stop Stop, Emotions Is Another Word And Every Word Is Another Word If You Take Its Value From it, Then Its Nothing, But We're Still here, Are We Here For Nothing?

I Mean Does It Matter If We Live Or Die? From My Point Of View It Does And It Doesn't, You Should Not Give It More Than It Deserves, Thank You I'll Be On My Way Now.

And You Find The Captain Of Ship Waiting To Take You Back, To The Tunnel, Into The Mind Palace, Where You Put The Book Back And You Walk Into You're Room to Get Some Rest, And You Lay Down Wondering About The Conversation Between You And You're Higher Self

After Three Weeks You're Finally Awake, You Gaze Upon The Stars And You Witness The Awakening Of A Dragon Swimming In The Sky, Golden Black Dragon Turning Around The Palace, You Spread Out Your Wings And You Fly High Enough To Reach Its Presence And You Ask, What Are You Doing In My Realm, And He Answers That He Came With A Quest, A Quest To Liberate The Essence Of Creation, But I'm No Ordinary Man You Answered, You Might Pierce The Veil Every Then And Now But That Doesn't Make You Higher Nor Lower Than The Essence Of All Living Creatures, It Started With A Drop And It Formed The World You Know Now, You Wonder And You Spread Your Wings To The Fullest Forming Galaxies And Universes As The Spread Out Changing In Color To The Point Where It Overwhelmed The Dragon, And You Snatched Him Up In A Blink Of An Eye Into The Second Dimensions Where You Sat On The Throne, Today You're In The Presence Of A God, A God Of This Realm, And The Dragon Interrupted, And How Many Gods Are There,

And How Many Realms Are There ?

I Am The Dragon, Who Got The Vision, Who Sees Beyond Demolition, Who Travel Over Every Nation, Connection With Population Growing With Every Respiration, Always Looking For Inspiration, To Break Any Limitation, And Right Now You're Limiting Your Self To A Realm Or Two, How Dare You Interrupt The King Said The Knight, And The Dragon Added You're King Is No King And Your Lord Is No Lord, The Essence Is Pure, You Find The Conversation And The Spirit Of The Dragon Interesting, Its Quite A Place You Have Here The Dragon Said, The Knights And Troops Offer To Slay Him For His Insolence, But You Refuse Giving The Dragon A Chance To Talk, As The Dragon Talk About Immortality, And The Freedom Of The Soul, You Dismiss Your Army, Watching The Dragon Exploring This Vast Realm, Then He Sat In Front Of You And Said I Can Make Fire From Ice, And Ice From Fire, As You Command I Shall Deliver, In Your Slumber You Reached Out Into The Core Of The Cosmos There You Found The Essence Of The Universe, The Very Light And Darkness Of What Came And What Became, And So I Came To Protect That Essence, I Am The Reincarnation Of Good And Evil, I Came From A Different Time To Be A Witness Of The Power That You Shall Wield Once You tap Into That Essence, You Look At His Eyes And You Say, I Am In The Perfect Place In Space And Time, The Heart Of The Cosmos And Far, Words Are Just Letters, Actions Are Thoughts, And You Are Lost, The Dragon Smiled And Said, Perfection Is Nothing But A Nightmare, The Struggle Of A Dream Is What Makes Life More Interesting, You Can't help But Like Spirit Of This Dragon, You Summon Your Book And Write The Word Dragon, Making The Dragon Take A Human Form, Wearing Black With Red Eyes And White Hair, Wearing Golden Bracelet And Golden Rings With, The Right Wing Is Black And Left Wing Is White, And You Say Now We Can Talk, And You Ask Him What's Your Name Dragon ?

And He Says " Mutsuba Miramad " But The Name Changes As The Time Change And The Space Does, And What Is It You Really Want ? I Want Protect The Essence Of Creation I Think They Fell Into The Wrong Hands, You Don't Look Mature Enough To Wield Such Power, You Laugh With An Evil Smile, And You Said, Do You Think I'm After Power You Piece Of Reincarnated Ash, You Don't Know How Much It Took Me To Find That Peace Of Mind That Can't Be Bought With Either Wealth Nor Power, But You Are Powerful Add Mutsuba, So Power Is What You Are After, And You Draw Your Sword, You Wield It And The Runes In It Start To Glow Each With A Unique Color, And You Cut The Moon In Two, Mutsuba Don't Be Afraid, Fear Is A Unique Trait Mutusba Says, You Laugh And You Clap Your Fingers And The Moon Is Whole Again, With A Smile You Add That It Could've Been You, Mutusba Says With Amazement That's What Im Talking About, The Power To Repair What's Broken, There Is A Place I Would Like You To Visit, Stop You

Said, And You Blink Back Into The Palace And You Walk Into The Library Putting The Book Down And You Took Another Book Named "Maziramy", Mutsuba Seems Surprised, You Know About Maziramy, Of Course I Do, That's Where It All Began, Darkness And A Radiant Light, Maziramy My Friend Is More Than Just A Forgotten Tell, It's the Fountain Of Inspiration, Lets Visit That Realm He Asked, You Wonder For What Reason, Lets Take Whats Meant To Be Yours, Lets Take The Essence Of Creation, Disturb The Balance Of The Universe And See What's Happened, So You're Doing This Out Of Curiosity, Are You Bored Dragon ? In Order To Reach That Realm You Must Pass Through The Nine Realms To Get TO The Tenth, I'm Fine Where I Am Why Do You Want Drag Me That Far Mutsuba, I Can Pierce Through Your Eyes And Know That You've Been Watching Me For A Very Long Time, Your Intentions Are Pure But For How Long Do I Truly Know You, In This Palace Where Time Is Just An Illusion, A Day Could Be A Year Or A Month or A Sub Second, Do You Want Get Me Out Of My Territory Into A Forgotten Realm, And In The Pursue Of What ? Chaos? I Can Show You Chaos Right Here And Now Mutusuba, Don't Mistake My Generosity And Welcoming Altitude For Weakness, I Can , And Mutsuba Interrupted All right All right, I Understand , Truth Is That In My Quest For Immortality I Found A Portal Into The Tenth Realm Maziramy, The Moment I Walked In I Got Overwhelmed By Its Power And I Lost The One Thing I Cherish The Most, My Mortality, My Emotions, My Drive And Desire To Fulfill My Quest, I've Been Trapped In There With Lost Entities For A Very Long Time That I Forgot My Way Back, I Wanted To Take What I Lost But I Didn't Have That Drive, I Heard Whispers And Tales About A Master Of Space And Time Who Can Make Things Done, And For Years I Tried To Reach Out But With No Luck Until The Portal Popped Up Again And I Was First Of Many To Get Out, Its Not Chaos Nor Order Is What Im After, But The Desire To Fulfil, And This Time I Was Lucky You Reached Out Into The Essence Of Creation, And I Want You To Help Me Get Back What I Lost, You Laugh Surprisingly And What The Price I Should Pay To Take What's Not Mine Mutsuba ? What Do I Get For Taking Something That Would Rip Me Apart From Everything I Call I. Its Up To You My Lord Added Mutsuba, Deception Is All You Got Dragon, But You Do Lack Part Of Your Self, The Ferocity Of A Dragon, The Need To Protect And Evolve, You're Like A Statue That Used To Be Worshipped And Got Forgotten And Broken Over Time, But I Can Make It Worth Your While, For A Fair Price, Name It The Dragon Said, Its Not Something That Can Be Named Or Told But It's a Must, It's a Precise Point In Space Of Time, I Want You To Take Care Of It When The Time Comes, The Dragon Nodded And You Can See It In His Eyes, That He Would Die For It. You Are Dismissed Now Dragon, You Can Inhabit The Third Realm Until I Make A Final Decision To Where And How, Thank You My Lord Said The Dragon And He Vanished.

You Read The Book Of Maziramy To Get The Information You Need Before

You Head Out, You Can't Turn Someone Down Specially Those In Need For Help But You're thinking That Its Such A Drag, The Book Says That In Order To Reach Maziramy You Need To GO Through Nine Realms, An Any Shortcut Could Be Futile, You're Thinking If You're Gonna Do This You Must Do It Right Otherwise You'll Be As Condemned As Mutusba, The Book Contains Different Sigils And Runes That Are Hardly Understood The Structure Of The Realm Is Devine As If No Creature Should Be There, And Some Give The Realm Other Names According To Their System Of Belief, The Realms Are Called Ariphe, Maziramy Is Called **Retek** The Tenth Ariphe, The Eight And Ninth Ariphe Are In Parallel, The Ninth Is Called **Hamkhoh** And The Eight Is Called **Hanib**, The Seventh And Sixth Are In Parallel, The Seventh is Called **Deseh** And The Sixth Is Called **Haruvex**, The Fifth Ariphe Is Centric To The Tenth Realm And Below The Sixth And Seventh And Its Called **Terifat**, The Forth And Thrid Are In Parallel, **Hezan** And **Doh**, The Secend Ariphe Is **Dosey** And The Firsth is **Toukhlat** .

Ten Realms Or Should You Say Ariphe, All In One Vast Realm, The Thrid Realm, And There Is The Second Realm Which Has Three Sub Realms And One Main Realm, The **Rathed**, The **Nos**, And The **Thirips**, The First Realm Which Has Five Sub Realms In Order **Jah**, **Maws**, **Takaz**, **Talas**, **Adahash** , And The Forth Realm Which Got Seven Sub Realms Which You Wont Get in Detaills Because You're Focused On How To Reach Retek, The Short Way To Reach Maziramy Is To Go Through The First Realm Into The Second Into The Third Precisely In Toukhlat And Then Make Your Way Into Retek Through The Nine Sub Realms, This Seems Like A Beautiful Adventure You Thought, Mutsuba Is Surelly Rude But Not Naïve Nore Dumb.

Chapter Eight

I've Sent Mutusba Down To The Third Realm To Go Through The Ariphe Seperatly And Smartly, I Do Not Wish To Be Interrupted By Any Lack Of Vision Nor Wisdom, I've been Reading About The Ariphe And About The Ten Realms But I Can't Wonder Why Not Make It A Long Discovery And Go Through The Second Realm With It Sub Realms And The First Realm With It FiveSub Realms, At The Moment I Am In My Own Palace My Own Construction Of Time And Space With Three Realms, The First Where The Palace Is, The Second Where The Throne And The Army Is And The Third Where Joy And Lust Can Be Found, The Pleasure Realm, Each One Open A Door Into The Second, And I Can Dive From Realm To Realm Through Blinks Which Cut Through Space Into The Wanted Destination, To Me My Own Constructed Cosmos Seems Like A Bubble Floating Or Falling, Perhaps Levitating Through Infinity, The Thought Of Jumping Into Another Realm Which Is Not Mine Is Like Conquering The Unknown For More Benevolence And TruthAnd Wisdom, So If I'm Traveling Through Realms Of The Unknown I

Must Be Equipped With Knowledge, Though Every time I Think About This Visit Or Travel, I Get The Sense Of Nostalgia As If I Was Already There At A Certain Time And Space, It Feels As If It Didn't End Well, Perhaps I Wasn't Matured Enough, Perhaps Meeting The Creator Terrified Me, Perhaps I Just Wanted It To End, All I Can Remember Is How Much I Had To Endure To Reach That State And How Much I Endured Leaving It All Behind, Everytime I get So Close Into My Reflection, I Get The Sense Of Bloodlust, Of The Drops, Of The Rage, The Vampirism, The Beast, God, And The Inability To End It, But These Were The Last Thoughts And Actions, I Remember It When It Was A Gift, When I Used It And Laughed When I Enjoyed Every Drop Of It, So Do I Really Want Step Back Into Multiple Realms ? Well As Long As I'm Stable And Knowing I'm Up For It, What Could I Reach That I Haven't Reached Already? I Remember When She Was Calling My Name, Suggesting To Help Me Make My Thoughts Reality, I Remember Her Calling My Name, Do I Really Want Hear That Voice Again? And The Eye, Do I Really Want See It Again? And Again And Again Or Could It Be Different This Time, I Believe That If I Follow A Certain Structure Of Thoughts I Would Reach It With No Harm, But Only If I Give Up Earthly Drugs, Apart From The Medicines, Even Though They Are Drugs Too, So What Should I Do ? I Should Survive And Thrive, See How Far I Could Reach If I Let Go Of Weed, Then I Would Have To Be Patient Enough To Finish My Medicine Even If It Takes A Year Or Two And Then I Should See The Result Of My Own Actions, If They Get me To The Same End, Then I Would Not Have To Blame It On Anything, But Where Does It Come From ? Interesting, I Would Lead A Nearly Human life One In Which There Is Bot Fruits of Knowledge And Training, In A Materialistic World, I Should be Able To Work To Afford A New Place And A New Home, While In I_nfnituim_ I'm Growing Rich In Wisdom And Knowledge. As Of MutsubaThe Dragon, He Is Just A Figment Of My imagination, What Symbolizes A Dragon ? Essence Of Creation He Said, Interesting, If Mutsuba Is The Ying What Is The Yang ? God, Naah God Is On A Different Level Entirely, But What If Mutsuba Is The Yang What It The Ying ?

Now Back To Naration, To Pierce The Three Major Realms One Must Be Brave And Fearless For The First Realm To Me Represent Islam And Its Five Pillrs, The Second Is Christianity And Its Trinity And The Third Is The Wisdom Left Off By Kabbalah And Judaism And The People That Came In That Era Of Moses And Abraham, And The Essence Of Creation Is Grasping Their Teachings And Wisdom All Together As One, One Can Not Deny Those Schools Of Belief The Fruits They Bestow Upon Humanity, In Form of Guidance Or Laws Or Spiritual Wisdom They Did Fabricate A Beautiful Image Of The Devine, Each In A Unique Way, One Can't Say That Followers Of EachCategory Are Wrong Or False In Their Pursuit But The Desire To Do Or Be Depends On Those System Of Beliefs And Let Us Not Forget Buddhism And Their 7 Points Of Chakras And How They Perceive Reality, So The

Journey Is To Venture Through Reality And The Fruits Of Beliefs, Each System Is Armored With Knowledge And Wisdom, Either It Came From Devine Or From Mare Human Thoughts It Doesn't Matter, What Matters Is Its Immortality In The Collective Consciousness, My Aim Would Be To Take The Seed And Plant It, Water It And Give It Light And Darkness Until It Grows Into A Beautiful Tree, A Tree Of Different Branches, Each Branch Bearing Delicious Fruits Of Wisdom And Knowledge, I Could Almost Construct It In My Mind, Big And Green And Different Branches Have Different Colors And The Fruits Are Like A Treasure Hanging, A Fiber Light Is Turning Around It, It Got A Realm of Its Own And I Call It Maverick, Entitled By Light And Darkness As It Spreads Through The Horizon And Far.

Does It Bring The Swift Smell Of Fresh Perfume Through The Air, One Could Never Know But It Surely Gives The Impression Of Beauty, As It Vabrates Uniquely Through Its Realm, Stored Inside It, Infinite Knowledge And Memories Of A Time That Came By.

If Only I Could Record The Lucid Dreams I Had, That's What I Wrote I Said, Like How I learned To Fly At Will, And How To Shift From A Place Into Another, To Remember The Details, I've Been Through A Lot, There Is Always A Purpose, A Reason, Sometimes It Leads To Advenures Sometimes TO Chaos, Sometimes To Seduction, Sometimes to Violence, And Everytime I Try To Push Back Harder Ten Folds I End Up Being Awakened, Seems Like I Must Fight When Provoqued With Less Intention To Stay In The Dream And Complete The Mission, I Asked My Self For How Long I've Been inside That Dream And It Seemed Like Three Days To Four, I Keep Track Of Time And I Try To Do As Much As I Could, It Seems Like The Entities Inside The Lucid Dream Are Provoked When Then Notice That You're Awaken Knowing That You're Dreaming, That's When The Trouble Starts As I Walk Through An Alli That I Used To Walk In When I Was A Child And Get Opressed, I Walk In Now Knowing That They Are There, Ready For A Fight, Ready To Face What Ever Tormented Me There When I Was Young, Sometimes I Succeed And Sometimes End Up Waking Up And I Struggle To Remember The Place And Time And I Recite It In Order To Get Back To The Same Place In Space And Time Once Again, The Moment I Leave This Realm And Fall Asleep I Am A Master Of The One I'm Waking Up Into, I Try Not To Abuse My Power But Sometimes The Stories Lead Me To Places Or Should I Say Wonders, Where I Explore The Depths Of My Mind, No Wonder Once I'm There Its Hard To Wake Up Into This Booring, Well Not Soo Much But Compared To The Lucid Realm, Reality Is Booring, Too Many Laws And Too Many Rules But Stable At Core, So Apart From Doing What's Wanted Inside A Lucid Realm Or What Must Be Called Astral Realm, What's The Objective, Is It Exploring It Or Just Living it Out Until It Expires And You Wake Up?!

I've Really Grown To Be A Master Of My Own Realm, So I'm Trying To Clarify Or Should I Say Purify My Thoughts So I Could Construct A Peaceful Version Of This Realm, To Exceed My Expectation, And Make It Balanced So I Would Not End Up Blindfolded In My Own Creation, You Know When You're Dreaming And You Meditate Or Sleep Inside A Dream And Suddenly All You're Seeing Is The Flow Of Energy But You're Still Interacting With Members That Dream, It Happens When You See Clearly, So What Would I Want To Dream About Cause I Can Actually Arrange It, I've Done Everything I Could Possibly Do Inside A Lucid Dream, I'm Off To See What I'm Going To Do Tonight, I Always Love A Challenge.

Too Many Lucid Dreams Too Many Astral Projections I Lost Count, I Lost My Sole Objective So Every time I Close My Eyes Now, Im Mostly Inside A Maze, I Explored Every Single Part Of It, Its Like Im Playing A Game, A Challenge To Overcome, Someone To Meet, Questions Answered, I Want Focus It All On A Sole Objective, Like When I Slept Determined To Fly, Now Days My Dreams Are Mostly The Time When My Insanity Overcame My Sanity And My Lust For Blood, And The Logic That Comes From It, I Might Wake Up From Lucid Dream Into A Lucid Reality, I Tried Multiple Paths, For Once I Choose To Be Clean See How Far It Would Get Me, If I End Up Sooner Or Later Feeling That Same Insanity And Bloodlust Im Determined To Take The Current Of My Life Higher, I Just Need To Be Independent, For Now My Sole Focus Is To Make My Life Lucid, Make A Living And Explore The Unlimited Possibilities Life Have To Offer, Isn't This What I Wanted, A Chance At A Normal Human Life, My Castle Can Wait For Me, My Mind Palace In Mid Sky, Mutsuba The Dragon Guarding It, Mustuba And His Quest I Almost Forgot.

Chapter Nine

Its Been Almost A Month Did You Forgot About Me Mutsuba Said, Mutsuba Today Is The Day, We Gonna Strom That Whats So Ever Realm And Get You Back The Essence Of Creation On One Condition, And What Is It He Asked, I Want It To be Placed In My Mind Palace And I Want You To Guard It, Deal.

You Walked Up Accompanied By Mutusuba With The Book In Your Hand, Are You Ready Mutsuba, At Your Command, You Write Maziramy In Your Book And A Portal Opened Up, And You Walked In As It Takes You Into Another Realm, The Realm Of Maziramy At The Base In The First Ariphe Toukhlat You Find Your Self In Front Of Your Laptop, Is This The Kingdom ? You Ask, Mirror Behind Your Back And No Sign of Mutsuba, Music To Your Eyes, Radiant Light On Your Right, Green Light on your Left, Dragon Ring On Your Right Hand, Amaterasu Ring On Your Left, Along With A Pharaohic Sigils On Ur Left Bracelet, Stainless Dragon Fire In your Necklaces Looks Like Signs Of Mutusuba And He's Presence Is Low, AS Your Typing You Remember The

Quest You Wonder Where Did This Portal Takes, This Ariphe Is Governed By Time And Space, Its Almost Morning Yet Still Dark, Things Aare Limited to What They Can Be, Everything Is Vibrating With A Different Aura, It's the Ariphe Of Man, How Would You Elevate Into The Second Ariphe Into Dosey, First Of All The Words That You Read In The Book Of Maziramy Is Nothing Like Being In The Moment As Time Goes By Second By Second And Minute By Minute, I Am In The Here And Now, The Portal Is Losed There Is No Way Out Of Here Or Into Another Ariphe, Yet The Place Is Crowded With Books And Audio Books, Video Books, Many Forms Of Knowledge, You Seem Amused, You Clap Your Fingers Thinking It Would Get You Back, Back Your Stuck, I Knew This Would Be A Drag You Thought, Think How Do I Elevate From The Kingdom Of Man Into The Sencond Ariphe Dosey, In Maziramy The Book, It Is Said That This Realm Is A Map Of Consciousness, I am In Toulkhat That Means That I Am Way Below, At The Feet Of Maziramy If I Could Picture MaziramyAs A Human Body, Information In Human Body Is Transported By Blood, And Consciousness Is Transported By Spirit, So Basic Meditation Would Do The Trick And Get You From Your Standing Point Into Dosey, This Seems Like A Peaceful Place, You Feel Peaceful, You're Twenty Seven Years Old, Eight Febrary, Five Am, Two Thousand And Twenty, Life Is Peaceful In Morocco, City Fes, Omar Alami, Also Known As Lord Euryeth, Graphic Designer And Writer, Rich In Potential, Broke In Money, Fit And Firm, Addicted To Cigarettes And Trains With A Wooden Sword Almost Every Day, Believer In God And Messengers, Too Smart For Your Own Good, Been Through Hell And Back, Benn Called A God, Been Called A Devil, Determined To Reach That Which You Want The Most In This Cosm And You Love It here In The Kingdom Of Toukhlat, The Essence Of Creation He Said, I Could've Made A Portal Right Through The Core Of Creation Into The Essence But I Would've Missed All The Fun I'll Get From Transpassing The Ten Ariphe, Plus This Would Be A Good Read While I Explore Different Places In Space And Time, For Now My Sole Objective Is To Reach The Second Ariphe Dosey, Time Is Limited Where I Am Now, I Should Go Now Work On My Way Up.

... Again Its Four Twenty Five Am, My Houdy On My Back, Music To My Ears, Toukhlat It Is! Straight To Dosey, Some Might Ask How And When Did You Assend Into Dosey, I Would Say It Took Me About A Week To Get My Mind Clear And Reach That Lvl When You Peak Into The Soul Energy, Through Meditation, Stimulation, And Lucid Dreaming, I've Watered Some Graves, Tasted The Lust For Blood, Met Lot Beauties, Been Through Many Adventures And Experiences, I'm Playing ESO, I'm Looking For A Job And If Not Looking To Learn Something New, I'm Not Gonna Lie And Say This Is The First Time I Climb The Latter Of The Ten Dimensions, Sometimes I Wonder How High I Want Be, Other To How High I Had Been, This Brings Back So Many Memories, Good Ones And Bad Ones, I Wonder What Set Me

On This Path, Of Looking For More, Of Reaching More, Of Seeing More, Of Hearing More, That Desire To Reach Higher Light Bright Like A Star In The Cosmos, This Ariphe Is More Of An Exploration Into The Word Of Beyond, The Subconscious Mind, And Mine Is So Clear When Lay Down I Hear The Siren Of Silence, Orchestrated By Thoughts, Enlighted By Words, Moving As An Endless Stream Of Consciousness, Can't Say If Its Red, Orange Or Purple, Sometimes When I'm High It Becomes Blue, And It Runs Faster Than Ever That's When I Close My Eyes And Travel To The Realms Beyond, Dosey Helps Me Dream Wide And Big, Its Where I Can Transend Into Doh And Hezan, Its When I Can Cultivate Who I Am And What I Am, Its Like Combining My Left And Right Brain And In Dosey I Project Them Both, Between Truth And Lies, See once I Reached Dosey I Knew That I Could Go All The Way Up To Achieve Maziramy Once Again, This Time I'm Experienced I'm Not In A Rush, Once Again I Shall Sit At The Heart of The Soul.

Twenty Feb Five Am Thursday Two Thousand, Music To My Ears New Lyrics In My Phone, I'm Heading To The Centre Of Beauty Terifat, This Is How It Went From Toukhlat To Dosey It Was Like A Projection, A Warm Explosion As You Leave Behind Earthly Matters And Evolve Into Something More, Three Paths Lies Up Ahead Doh And Hezan And Terifat Each Realm Is Like Meeting A Figure Of Who You Deeply Are, It Starts With Hints, You Know What I miss it When It had No Path, When It Was Wild, When I Could Wear The Crown When Ever I Feel Like It But When You Understand The Essence of Creation And How It Works Missing A Couple Steps Could Be Fatal In Ones Experience, And In My Experience I've Seen Where These Paths Lead And What Kind Of Vision Come Along As You Grow In Power And As Your Consciousness Elevate Higher, But EveryTime I'm Willing To Roll The Dice, Willing To Take My Chances To See Beyond The Surface And Hear Beyond The Surface, I Grow Tired Of Living In Toukhlat, I'm An Artist I Long For More, So Away From My Palace, Away From My Realms Of Being God Or A King, I Am What I Am, I Learned To Never Look Up Nor Look Down, Eye To Eye And When You're Alone That's When You Got A Choice To Either Look Down Or Up Either On Your Self Or On Someone That Comes To Mind, In The Material Realm I Classify People By Kind, And There s Lot Kind Of People, One Look Sometimes Is Enough To Read Someone, I Used To Be So Good At This, I Did It For The Fun Of It And In So Many Occasions I End Up To Be The Witness To The Truthfulness Of My Gift, To Learn To See The Same Way Is To Aquire New Set Of Eyes, Ones That Sees Beyond The Shell Right Trough Anyone, Lets Say That Each Realm Represent A Figure Of Who You Are, As You Climb Up Realm By Realm You Meet Your New You, As They Like To Call It The Higher Self, So Whats The Difference Between You And This Higher Self Of Yours ? Purity? Wisdom? Clarity? Or Is It Just A New Perspective Of Who You Are, A Part Of You That You Never Seemed To Acknowledge, As Much As I love To Jump From One Topic Into Another Each Realm Represent

Something, Terifat Represent Beauty, And I Love Beauty.

Five Am Twenty Two Feb, My Mind Is Blank Yet I Want And Need To Write A Little Thing Or Two To Get Me To Sleep, Music To My Ears, I Feel Refreshed But Feel The Need To Blow Off Some Steam, Truth To God I Miss Smoking Weed Till I Feel Out Of This World, Hearing Voices In My Head Drink Till I Feel Tippy, Take Ecstasy And Dance Until I Feel The Taste Of Death In My Mouth But Im Done With That Life, I Got Enjoy My Cleanness More, Appreciate It More, Or Am I Just Lying To Me Self, As All My Senses Crave A little Taste Of Wilderness, Doesn't Matter The Doc Said Stay Away From Drugs If You Want Stay Sane, I'm Taking His Advice Word By Word, I Don't Want End Up Screaming In A Hospital, But Is It Worth It ? Or Am I Just Wasting My Time On Hypotheses That Might Not Work On Me? Is It Worth Taking The Risk? Nop I Don't Think So Even Though I Just Want Entre A Night Club With My Favorite Music On Sync With My Rhymes, Dance Till My Heart Content, I Want Forget Anything That Could Hold Me Back From Living The Moment, Would It Be Enough Or Do I Need Sky Diving In Order To Immerse My Self In Lvl Of Adrenaline I Imagine My Self To Be, I'm Twenty Seven I Think I'm Starting To Get Old For Living For The Party, Life Of The Party or What So Called, Do You Really Want Go Back To Talking To Your Self For A bit Of Fun ? Of Course Not Yet This Clean Shit is Killing Me Slowly, I'm Not The Type To Be Bored Or Booring, I'm Getting Bored For Fuck Sake, Enough For The Night, Nocturnal Cotardic Lord Euryeth, Thinking Back And Forth, Trying To Give Birth, To Some Words Out Of Thin Air, I Think Its Only Fair, I Don't Know If It's the Meds Or My Mind Is Just Fed Up.

Five Pm Tuesday Third In Marsh, High In Class With A Sun Burst In My Head, Revising The Program, In Design And The Topic Are Written, I Should Be Satisfied But This Is Such A Drag Trying To Study But Its So Hard, I Guess I'm Old Enough For Work Now, Tap That Potential Tap That Future, Living So High, I Should Go Back To Studying This Was Just A Glimpse Of A Vision Of Where I Am, The Teacher Is Talking To The Teacher From Another Class, I Was Offered To Carry A Pistol Yet I Denied, I Want Live Free And Dive Over This Ocean, An Island Equipped From A To Z, With Yakht I'm Dreaming, Cash Size Of The Oceans No Worry In Place, They Walked By So I Had To Hide This Interface, Into One Of My Paintings That I Finished Today, Ispired By Salvator Dali, And The Egyptian Myth Cleopatra. Later In The Night, Two Am You Smoked Some Weed, Smoked A Cigarette In The End I Know Its Not Beautiful Yet It Sends Different Experiences To The Fence, Mother Talking To My Brother, Everything Is Time She Said Organize Your Time, Something Is Over My Mind, Like A Passing Cloud, Thoughts Rianing South, Feeling Mesmerized By The Little Things I Create, My Mind Want The Words To Rhyme, I Guess I'm Off To Sleep To Figure Out What kind Of Realm I End Which Puzzle I Should Solve, What Demon To Slay With My Featheric Sword,

What Kind Of Dog Trying To Get A Bite, All You Get Is A Hit In The Face And You Wake Up And Go Right Away To Sleep To Resume The Same Dream Find That Dog And Show It Who The F Is Boss, Hit Them With The Flow, Explain How Much Time Left I Got In That Realm, I Can't See Clearly I'm About To Wake Up, Consciousness Evolving Waking Up In The Morning, Is It Enough ? Or Should I Dive Just A Little Bit More, You Close Your Eyes And You're Back To That Realm, Kami Sama In The Realm Of Dead, And They Ask Why Do You Choose To Be With The Undead, If You Know That Much Then You Must Wake Up, And They Tie You And Send You Back To The Realm Of The Living, Its Not Morning Its Almost Evening, The Tied Me Up, Am Show Them Who's God, And You Go Back To Sleep And You Meet A Devine Beauty Someone That You Might Know From Life, Its Getting Intense You're In Maziramy, That's How I End Up Waking Up At Five To Six Pm, Can't Sleep No More, Enough Lets Wake Up, Eat, Smoke, Online, VR, Paining, And Drawing And Its Night, Time Flies By I Don't Know How, I Still Didn't Finish This I Didn't Finish That, Two Am I Must Watch Something, Four Am I Want Write A Word Or Two, Everything Is Capitalized That's How I Code It, Its Difficult To Read, Yet I Enjoy It, Everything Is True One Way or Another.

13 April 2020 The World Is Under Confinement, Corona Has Conquered The World, There Is No Cure At The Moment, People Are Getting Infected And Dying By The Moment, Some People Recover From It Others Just Die, Tired Of Staying At Home I'm Playing Dofus, Listening To Music, Ramadan Is About To Come Its Been Almost A Year Since I Lost It, This Kind Situations Makes The One Acknowledge The Good And Bad Moments That Came Before All This Crap, Simple Pleasures Like Going Out, Smoking Weed, Meeting Friends, Good Thing About This Confinement Crap Is Domicile Studying, I Guess That's It For The Night.

6 July 2020 Its Been Months Now Corona Is Still There A Shadow Aching In Darkness Devouring Bit By Bit Humanity And Its Economy, Im Working Now Aiming To Fulfill My Dreams My Destiny To Be Me With More Projects More Plans More Money To Imagine Beyond The Fine Line To Be A Great Artist, I'm Aiming For Success And Hard Work, Although My Dreams Are Messy And Full Of Nightmares Of A Time That I Left Behind In Real Life, A Word Not Like The Others Where Im Stuck In A Situation Where I have To Face Something Or Run Or Fly, Its Always That Situation Where You're Trying To Fulfil Something, Always In The Idea Of Need And Not The Ease Feeling That Come Some Times In Real Life, Difference between dreams you follow and obsess about in real life and the one you have while you sleep, the first category Is Achievable In A World Of Matter Everything I Attainable, But When You Sleep The Experience You Get Each Night Is Different Its Like Accessing Different Source of Energy of Places, It Could Be Good And Rich And It Could Be A Nightmare, Each Moring You Wake Up And You Want Get

More Of That Experience, You Remember You're Daily Routine And You Wake Into What We Call Life Each Day Is A Carved Stone Put In Exactly The Perfect Place In Space And Time And Day And Night We Get A Continuous Experience Of Both States, Awake And Asleep. All That Aside, I'm Feeling Good I Got Out, I Worked Hard, I Smoked Quality, Drunk From The Fountain Of Youth Took Some High Medicine, I'm Planning To Launch A New Project, I Want Invest In Music A Dream That I Had Since I Was A Child, Its Nearly 00H I Must Sleep I Got Work To Do.

17 July 2020 I'm at work, A Suspected Case Of Corona Virus Has Been Declared, Everyone Is Panicking While I'm Sipping My Thoughts, I Think I've Had A Wonderful Life With Its Ups And Downs, I'm Wearing My Mask Though, I Want Produce Music In My Own Style, Learn FI Studio And Its Various Plugins, Like I Mastered Visual Content, I Want Master The Audio

August One Maziramy Which Hold The Essence Of Creation The Depth of Eternity, An Achievable Dream, A Conception, A Creation In The Core Of Creation, Itsnot About How Long You've Lived, Its Holds The Length, A Multitude Of Special Elements, Every Component Is Noble, Creative, Synchronizing , Optimizing, Signifying Every Aspect Of Creation, The Fiber Of Immortality. And I Call ItMaziramy, Yet Its Lighter Than A Feather, Dust, Snow, Its Like Seeing Ones Life in Frames, Frame By Frame, The Past, The Future, The Imaginative Side, Science Fiction, And If You Experience It, You Feel The Butterfly Effect, The Déjà vu, The Sense Of I Lived It All Before, The Sense Of I've Already Seen This Happens, Could It be A Dream, Could It Be Imagination, Seeing It All, In Sense Of Reality, Its Sounds Like An Echo Its Sounds Like A Voice, Deep In The Tenth Realm It Holds The Signs,

Elevating Into The Entrance Of Your Mind Palace, I Could Land In The Forest I Could Land In The Beach, I Could Land Anywhere I Want Am King.

September 6, 2020 I'm Having Dreams About This Girl Ida, Starving From Drugs, And Wants Me To Pop Up A Pill, My Best Guess Ecstasy, Can't Really Say If It's a Dream or A Nightmare Since I Wake Up From It By The Sound Of her Voice, Its Like She's A Jinn, And It Seems Like The World I Left Behind Is Starting To Catch Up On Me, While I Sleep Its Like I Swim In An Endless Ocean, In The Cosmos I Feel Like A God, Reading Some Quran To Protect My Self, And I Know That Saying Such Words Are Vulgare But Its How I Feel When I Dream, Or I Feel Fucked Up High, Last Night After The Dream About Ida When I Came Back To Sleep I Dreamt About Me Talking To My Self, Let Me Clarify The Picture, Its Like The Sane Version Of My Self Talking With The High Version Of My Self, One Saying That I'm Fed Up With Life And Want To Do Some Drugs And Feel Happy Even For A Split Second And The Other Is Speaking About The Consequences Of These Kind Of Acts And The Ida The

Jinn Behind Our Backs With A Different Face Ear dropping Then I Woke My Self Up, I Really Thought That I Left That World Behind Me, But It Seem Even When You Want Take Control Of Our Lives, Our Past Haunt Us Like A Demon Clinging In The Dark Waiting For An Opportunity, A Weakness, I Wouldn't Say That I My Self Used To Be An Easy Person, Away From Dreams And Nightmares, I Don't Remember If I Mentioned It Before Or Not, But In This World Who Is Ruled By So Many Laws, And Make Things Like Jinn And Demons Seems Like Fiction, And While Awake A Year Ago, I Opened A Portal, A Door Into Another Realm, I Wanted To Face My Demons Once And For All, And I Succeeded, Completely Sane And Aware Of My Reality I Used To Hear Them, And The Door I Opened Showed Me What No Man Has Seen Before Me, Specially In My Lifetime, Thing Is I Wasn't The One Afraid They Were The One Afraid Of Me And I Should Remember That, I'm Trying To Remember How I Did It, How It Was, I Clearly Remember Staring Them Dead In The Eyes When I Opened That Door, And It Was Like I Opened A Door Into Another Family Out Of This World, The More I Remember The More Real It Gets And I Wanted To Forget All That And Live A Life Like A Normal Human Being, But It Seems Like I Can't So Fuck It, At First They Got Afraid Of Me, And Then And Slowly They Started Getting Closer By The Door, And I'm Changing The Angel Of My Vision To Get A Perfect Glimpse Of Their World, The Question Is How Did I Get To That Point, The Answer Is Alchemy, But I Wouldn't Say That Its Only Alchemy, When I Was Young I Used To Have Nightmares About These Realms, Jinn, Demons, I Used To See Them When I Wake Up At Night, And Even When I Sleep, Aware Of Their Existence, They Used To Show Up Clearly Either in A Dream Or When I Wake Up At Night And I'm Saying Over Again Cause It Wasn't Easy. Not Back To How I Did Open That Door With Alchemy, After A Few Years Of Mastery And Meditation I Reached That Level Where I Could See Them In People But This Is Not The Case Of The Door, The Door I Opened I Used Alchemical Symbols And Circles, Infused Them With Stones, And Not Any Stones, Crystal Stones, And Those Stones Were Purified Before This Act, All This Happened In A Hotel Room, In Which I Stayed For 3 Days With Out Getting Out Or Seeing The Light, I Closed All Entrance Of light To See Them Better, What Got Me Writing About It Is This Jinn Showing Up In My Dream For The 4th Time In Same Week, Seems Like I Didn't Bury My Past Well Enough, And I Should Be Prepared For The Future, Its What I Tried To Tell My Self In That Dream, I've Been Through A Lot In My Life, And I Don't Want Go Back To The Same World I Run Up From, If I Have To Face It Once Again, I Should Be Prepared, I Just Need To Know That Its Not Over Yet, So I Could Sleep While I'm Prepared For The Better Or The Worst.

September 16, 2020 I Finished My Exams Yesterday And I Should Feel Relief After Spending 3 Years Of My Life Studying Graphic Design, Doesn't Really Matter I Began To Detest That Job As A job And Not As An Act Of Creativity

Or Art

Before I Woke Up To Head To The Exams I Had A Dream About Her Once Again, I Don't Know How I End Up By Her Frustrating At First Company, She Wanted To Show me More Versions Of Her, The Details But My Voice Was A Bit Loud And It Scarred The Shit Out Of Her, She Said She's Afraid For Her Family, I Told Her You Can Read Quran And Then I Woke Up

I'm Starting To Shift The Tides, Play With Energy Once Again Even Though I Suffered Many Time From Bending Or Manipulating Matter, I Want Be Healed.

This Energy Feels Like An Honest Pet, I Can Produce It, Move It, And Slide It, I Can Become It, I Could Focus My Energy On My Hand While Looking At It Until Its Start To Disappear Shifting From This Realm Into Another, Controlling Darkness It Self, Thinking Back Of What I Been Through In The Past, I Should Stay Of It, But Its So Tempting I Could Not Bring My Self To Stop From Seeing Beyond The Veil, When The Sky it Self Shift And Move At Your Command, What Does That Makes You ? I Want Unleash This Line Holding Me back From Reaching My Higher Self, Figured I Finished School, I Should Let My Self Be, I Feel Tired And It Angers Me, Where Is All My Energy.

Honest To My Self

My Demons Can't Hear Them Calling, But It Feels Like I Do, This Darkness That I Immerse My Self Into, It Like I Can Be Transparent With That Energy, Where Am I Exactly In My Journey To Maziramy, Its Been So Long Its Fading In My Eyes, Mutsuba Where Are You, I'm Faded Listing To Music, Picturing My Project Complete, In Which Ariphe Am I? Levitating FromToukhlat To A Higher Realm, Thinking About The Possibilities This Could Finsh Like The First Time, Probably The Sec, That World Is Diabolical, My Soul Is Itching For Another Experience, Toukhlat Is Materialitic You Always Lose Your Spiritual Energy, Your Will, Its Where Humans Live, Going Any Higher Things Get Complicated, Beings From Another Ariphe, Joy And Sadness, Anger And Relief, Terror And Fear, And It Has No End, Questions With No Answer, Flashes Of How Will This End, Prince Of The UnderWorld , King Of The Darkness, I'm Here To Witness, How Could I Go Forward After Seeing What I Saw, And How The Story Was Told, How It Was Orchestrated, How Nature Made It Possible, I Used To Believe That I Died And Came Back As Different Being, An Immortal, I Could See That Difference, When I Drifted Too Much Into The Darkness, Jinns, Demons, They Used To Be At My Command, Sleep The Day Wake Up The Night Like A Vampire And The Thirst Made It More Real, العطش , My Fangs Getting Sharper By The Hour, Too Much note That Got Burnt, I Opened The Veil Between This World And Another, A Portal Used To Be Child Games, Whispers, I Became God Like Until I Burnt By The Sun

Once Followed By The Jinn Taking Over People While I'm Walking Home,
Praying To God That It Won't Take Over My Family, Not So Fun After All, By
The Power Felt Like Ecstasy, Third Eye Fully Mastered Wide Open, I Could
Place Where I Want, All This Happened In This Humble City Called Fez, I
Keep Bringing Up The Past I'm Telling You Its Haunting Me Down, The Touch
Of Her Lips, Takes Me To The Past Too, When I Think About Lust I Only Think
About One, When I Think About Love I Think About A Lot All This Left In The
Past, Forever I Remain.

Its Like Everything Is Fading Before My Eyes. I Want Be Healed, I Want My
Energy Back, I Want Do Something With My Life, I Want Aim And Visualize
And Make It Happen, Like A Dream Come True.

26 September 2020, Music To My Ears, Thoughts In Between, 00:48 On A
Saturday Night, The Meds I Take They Limit My Imagination, Its Like They Put
A Wall Between Me And My Illusion, My Perception Of Reality Is Solid Now,
Yet When I Want Dive In My Eternal World I Find It Hard To Put The Thoughts
In Place, At The Moment Its Hard For Me To Tap Into My Dark Side, My
Thoughts Are Disordered, I Find It Hard To Sleep At Night, Hopefully When I
Sleep I Dream About Eternal Beauty, That's When I Truly Breath. When There
Is No Limit To What I Can Do Or What I Can Be, I'm Waiting For The Result Of
The Exam I Passed, This Corona Situation Is Making Everything Slow To
Process, I Want Make My Dreams Come True, I Want To Produce Music,
Making Music And Having A Big Profit Out Of It, Concerts, Tours Around The
World, Music Industry Concerts, Tours Around The World, Music Industry, I
Want Achieve All That, It Seems So Hard But I Don't Want Lose Hope, I'm
Broke But I Have Time, I Just Need To Focus And Practice, This Book Has
Turned Somehow Into A Diary, Does It Really Matter ? When Is This Chapter
Going To End Anyway, Probably When I Find My Philosopher Stone, I'm 27
Years Old Now, I Want To Be Motivated To Fulfill My Dreams, I Want Take
Parts Of This Book And Insert Them In A Video Clip, Sitting On A Royal Chair
My Crown On My Head, Like An Old Painting Describing Royalty, I Want To
Be Famous, I Want To Live In A Palace

Until I Make It True, All I Can Do Is Visualize It As Clearly As I Can, Work Hard
For It.