GROUNDWORK

Horn of the clock. Disk.
Red stain on the concrete
disdain for the bare feet.
Work. Work my Kitango.
No perk for the bongo
whose presence is charity?
Who's fresh from disparity?
Whose arms wide open
who's strange fruit smoking?
Paint on a canvas.
Carved from a pancreas.
Blue for the water.
Red for the daughter.
Money green where the
land was.
First hand. Second, second hand jaws.
Horn of the clock bike
Thorn of the crown spike
Smile of the victor
Child of the prisoner
Statues of martyrs
Hackers as artists
Shout out to Atlantis!
First hand. Second. Second hand us.
Thorn of the crown spike
Horn of the clock bike.
Masters of institutions.
Masters of space & time.
Masters of great delusion
Masters of the mind
I'm your master!
She craves to be master. Does what she has to born of the half-life worn on the path, life. Questions her teachers. Threatens the preachers. Do what she gotta to not matter no martyrs. Who threatens the monarchy? Whose presence is charity? Whose eyes wide open? Who paid that tokey? Jumped over turnstile. Calm one that grew wild thorn of the crown spike horn of the clockbike.
Here comes Lazarus

Triangulating Green God

Dear Pythagoras,

equal to the sum
of what the matter is...

What's the matter?

Some politicians pockets growing fatter

The Robert Moses of the
Useless Chatter

ignores the data
ignores the data

but he keeps building
the wall between the poor
and the rich, building

Headquarters for the Police
worth a billion. They make a killing!
Protect and serve
Your bullets won't deliver
The last word.
Police of the religions
As absurd.
Fuck the word.
Heed the feeling
The calculated masses
Are appealing
The jury hung from every
Museum ceiling!

History tries its best to keep us kneeling.
We have come standing on a hill
Of bankers dung. Extinguishing
The fires of the young. We should have listened when the sirens rang
'Cause we found them dancing on the graves of the ones who had renounced them, and they couldn't give a fuck.
Met this girl on Friday night

Rocky Horror Picture Night

Cuban Stoagie. Karaoke.

Purple satin bra and tights.

That's what I was wearing
She was wearing red and purple light. White smoke
had high hopes. Keith Haring's straight ghost flowed past
in Topaz we brushed hands.

I took note: James Baldwin once wrote

Love is not remote

Girl/boy we seek joy

We hurt none

We heart hope.

Girl/boy-girl-girl-boy-girl-girl/...
Hope Hollow as Fear
They say.
Ça c'est pas écrit
They say
Tudo Mundo Nesse Mundo
Pense comme il veux
They say
Think black, them think gay
Think like. They book say
Think like. They think like,
They think like. They book say.
They cannot imagine if
They do not see it
In a book
Even when they see it
It's their book that
tells them how to look
THINK WHITE THEM THINK STRAIGHT.
THINK LIKE THEY BOOK SAY.
THINK LIKE, THEY THINK LIKE, THEY THINK LIKE THEY BOOK SAY.

Mfat a girl on Friday and I did not see her in no book.
Ain't no Vogue or Cosmo that can tell me how
She 'posed to look.
She was once a he was once a argument against the books.
Mommy & her Daddy loved her.
She became the form she took.
truth is not a theory
that can be imprisoned
in any book.
Words are sometimes
prisons sometimes prisms
from the way they look
think like they book say
think like they book say
think like, they think like
they think like they book say

girl boy girl
girl boy girl
girl boy girl
girl boy girl
THE BEAR

How can I describe it?
Its a feeling
That no one will talk about but everybody knows.

How to get inside it
And reveal it?
When pain is the government that governs the unknown.

When the bear comes
From the mountain
With its teeth and claws exposed
And the girl who cries
Is justified 'cause everybody knows.
AND THE SOLDIERS SING
THE CHORUS AND THE
CHORUS MARKS A SIGN
WHERE DOLLAR SIGNS ARE
UNALIGNED WITH EVERY WAR
AND CRIME

How can I describe it
it's a feeling
that no one will talk about
but everybody knows?
How to get inside it
and reveal it
when pain is the government
that governs the unknown?
When the blood pours from
the trumpet and the music
fills the street.
And the ones who cried are justified - who suffer from the beat
And the soldiers sing the chorus and the chorus marks a sign
Where dollar signs are unaligned with every war and crime.
How can I describe it?
It's a feeling that no one will talk about but everybody knows...
Femininity, sexuality, what is taught, what is felt, what is learned, what is shared. Hack into God, stories of creation, serpents, and eggs. Hack into time, calendars, Descartes it's relation to doubt, is it wired to fear, the notion of control, the space/time continuum, the force of gravity. Whether the opposite of gravity is freedom. Hack into freedom, power, responsibility, justice, the bill of rights. Hack into coincidence, the summer of '68, the 27 club, # of people w/ FB profiles, people who choose to share, people who share too much, people who want to connect, people who want to uplift, people who
NEED UPLIFTING. HACK INTO SELF-HELP, SELF-SUFFICIENCY AND SELF-INDULGENCE...
THE EFFECTS OF THE CONSTRUCT OF POVERTY ON THE PSYCHE... THE EFFECTS OF THE CONSTRUCT OF RACE... THE VICTIMS THAT SURVIVED.

THERE IS A PANEL MARKED "SURVIVAL"
THREE SIMPLE COPPER WIRES COILED 'ROUND AN ORB.
HACK INTO ORBIT, EQUATORIAL LAND-MINES, USEFUL & PRECIOUS METALS - COLTAN AS COTTON.
HACK INTO HAZARDOUS. NUCLEAR, BLUE CLEAR, CLOUD FORM & FISH FARM.
HACK INTO HORSE, INDUSTRIAL, DIGITAL.
HACK INTO CODE, HACK INTO THE MAINFRAME. DISMANTLE DEFINITION...
Dogma and duty. Hack into the database. Hack into the subconscious, the panel marked survival. Hack into celebrity. Hack into the cultural development of taste. Hack into violence, fear and ignorance. How are they linked?
Bikundi
Running down a dark street
App that got a flash light
Nite swoosh on bare feet
Whitney Houston’s crack pipe
"The greatest love of all"
Watch me rise to watch me fail
Contemplating rent is late in
Houses that I can’t afford.
Showed my papes at Heaven’s gates
They asked me for my visa.
Lived a life without no hate
So tell me what you need, sir
Question your authority!
Genocide & poverty!
Treaties don’t negate the fact
You're dealing stolen property.
Hacker. I'm a hacker.
I'm a hacker in your hard drive
Hundred thousand dollar Tesla
Ripping thru your hard drive
Oh Jesus pull the chord seat belt, what you standing
Buckle up, let's knuckle up, for
And tell Mohammed bring his sword

Six o' eight
I'm a candle
Chop my neck a million times
I still burn bright
And stand
Vigil in the middle
of your occupied locations
one that burns
for haters
one that burns
for haters

Swagg
I'm a candle
chop my neck a million times
I still burn bright
and stand
standing in the middle
of your synagogue
and chapel
licking that forbidden fruit
through bitten glowing apples.
Factories in China
go
cloth from the Congo
smuggled to Burundi
hidden in a dongo
we beat a mighty drum
changes go before
they come
guns and ammunition
pay tuition for
the desperate young
hacker. I'm a hacker.
I'm a hacker in your hard drive
hate ain't no security
I'm hacking thru
your hard drive
information highway
ext 17
tunnel vision highway
yo bring them mthfcks my way.
Virus, I'm a virus
I'm a virus in your system
Fuck your history teacher
Bitch, I never been a victim
I'm just a witness
Hitler can come get this
Rabbis in Ramallah
Throwing burqas on these bitches.

Sshhh
I'm a candle!
We won't be silenced, no.
The noise came from here.
Your never ending war
will not be waged from here.
The future is my home
it all came from here.

Police & sirens, guns
are on parade right here.
You'll never touch
my love.
Your sirens and your guns
You know we paid for it all.
Your scripture severing tongues
You know we paid for it all.
With oil and our blood
You know we paid for it all.
We won't be silenced, no
You know we paid for it all.
The bullets in your guns
You know we paid for it all.
You'll never touch my love.
MAKERS OF DISEASES
DOWN FOR SOME IGNORANCE
CHEMICALS AND FECES
DOWN FOR SOME IGNORANCE
COMPUTERS DELETE US
DOWN FOR SOME IGNORANCE
DON'T CARE HOW THEY TREAT US
DOWN FOR SOME IGNORANCE

FRESH ON THE STREETS
AND I'M DOWN FOR SOME IGNORANCE
FEAR OF DEFEAT AND I'M
DOWN FOR SOME IGNORANCE
STOCKHOLDERS MEET AND THEY'RE
DOWN FOR SOME IGNORANCE
FREER OF THE MEK
AND WE'RE DOWN FOR
SOME IGNORANCE
DOWN.
Puppets of Religion
Down for some ignorance
God has no religion
Down for some ignorance
Fear & superstition
Down for some ignorance
Patriarchal mission
Down for some ignorance
Bombs over beats and I'm
down for some ignorance
Guns over peace and I'm
down for some ignorance
Sow what you reap,
TV down for some ignorance
Know not but teach
Yes we're down for some ignorance down.


Five billion followers.

Five billion followers.

They approached the boat in reddish paint. Naked, they were staring at our robes and garments giving thanks. Down from the sky they seem to think we came.” — Christopher Columbus
God of the internet
hack us. Hack us.
God of the internet
God of Damascus
Fuck you/understand me.

First nation sweat ceremony in a spaceship.

All Coltrane solos at once.

Race is performative.

Asked Maya to translate.

Joplin she said Scott or Janice. To be honest I was used to the shackles.


My identity was encrusted with the myth of having been chosen. Stopped and
Frisked Monday morning.
Got schooled before I even arrived there. Teacher want to know why I'm late.
Criminal justice & the pipeline.
Virtual freedom.
Avatar Dust
& the Mockingbird

Fuck you!
Understand me!
TWIST THEM HORNS 'ROUND THE NECKS OF EACH EQUATION AND EXPAND UPON MULTIPLES OF DEATH. WE WERE CROWDED IN THE SHITBINS OF A FLOATING TOILET DREAMING OF AN AFTERLIFE. MEMORY STORED IN A CLOUD. TERABYTES IN SEA MAJOR THE WINNERS OF RELIGIOUS THINKING PRAISE BOOKS FOR BOOKENDS. HERE IS THE INVENTION OF THE ASTRONAUGHT.
First Nation
Sweat Ceremony
In a spaceship.
To imagine Hell
Is privilege.
Paint a dreamworld solid
Enough to hold us held
By blocks of time, margins and
Calendars, divisions of labour,
Contracts, social & otherwise.
With each kiss biodynamic
In direct co-relation to stars
And seasons, the ability to
Calculate distance, harness
Power, stem cells, erect mobile
Mansions capable of projecting
Destruction at greater and
greater will, what could be
Keeping us here?

Here is what death is like.
Life without fear.
No different
I really ain't the type of guy to bring an age old gripe with me and not gonna waste no time to argue when I feel it's too clear to be seen. Ain't thinking 'bout the upper hand. I got the same two feet to stand. Best believe I got something that children sing before they learn they can't.

Don't ever give up on me. Even when I'm tortured by my ignorance and do selfish
I'll never give up on you.
I'll never give up on you.
Even when you're short-sighted
And arrogant and too selfish to
Be true. No different from
The way I am. You're no
different from the way I am.
And you never know
One day we'll look at this
And laugh and understand
Don't ever give up on me. Don't
ever give up on me. Even when
I'm tortured by my arrogance and
too selfish to be free. Keep thinking
'bout the way I am...
Homes

Long before the timeless usage of the drones, people in Bil’ni were hiding in their homes.

Homes, Poems, Drones, Drums, Bombs...

Long before the timeless usage of the drones, people in Detroit were kicked out of their homes.

And the wind became the sound and the police of the matter shot him.
And the word became the sound
and the police of the mater
shot him down.