

THE LIGHT GATE

Lik e  
 Diam ond  
 Lines of a t light  
 Flying out o ut of light  
 Brighter than not bright  
 Light is not day light,  
 Or not nig ht light,  
 Or not n o light,  
 Or not oned  
 Lig ht  
 The mother crystal light on the statue of libert y  
 The clearest light here on earth, clean or dirty  
 Is not governme nt at meat insp ectors  
 Turned into aesthetic exper ts  
 Who call living dirt  
 Free mind realizers  
 Nothing is not dirty  
 W ho ever comes in  
 I take liberty light  
 I. shed over straits  
 High poverty fight  
 Realizes that giant  
 Diamond cutting w

Sable touch o f hard mind runway's des penne need to smile  
 Like your face when the red spid lar o fill your eyes  
 With cut sp mbs. of e's going to get co ll again tears  
 Like effer eye eye mag ticks y our hot cars  
 Ten ge leaf finger seems defecag e of cheer  
 I. do the light food on such's train  
 Cooks drips of paprika ove ats  
 Finger tips fill with equester  
 Please seize case please  
 In retreat of hot vagina  
 Is dizon or angit juice  
 Hovers o one show  
 Nuts the mp tao  
 To do I be two  
 Hungry lamp  
 Drop ump  
 Lo w  
 G o  
 I was sharper than all light  
 No breath = sexual energy = quiet and night  
 Diamond cut do not bake bread but  
 Some time get in that does not cake

Li ke  
 Diam ond  
 Lines of a t light  
 Diving out out of light  
 Brighter th an cut bright  
 Light is not day light,  
 Or not nig ht light,  
 Or not n o light,  
 Or not oned  
 Lig ht  
 To in leap to insight in on all doors  
 Before you cut up this diamond  
 You cannot cut off your crust from fake self  
 Until your real self  
 Real self realizes  
 Who comes alive  
 Inside liberty light  
 Lined over strange  
 High poetic fight  
 Realized that body  
 Diamond face  
 Knew my fle tice whenever her tongue did it, my tongue did it  
 Whatever her body body did, my clumsy body did it  
 One ni ght in sleep dreamed of birds on a beach  
 Walk e up the body beach garden over me.  
 What I say is. Mae West was a gate.

Catherine was more grate. This woman was great  
 Unfortunately her empathy always came late  
 With every rub of a night get cold from  
 Like full eye eyeball licks your ears  
 Tongue leaf finger seems lick cheer  
 Forever whenever her vagina did it my penis did it  
 She did it dovel did it dovel did it she did it  
 Like a high both g ate or grape light breaths  
 Opp under dip f of romantic events  
 To fingers f alling with please  
 In face of her hot vagina  
 Is chate amnest juice  
 Felt her root heat  
 Eggs dump tao  
 To low two  
 To I be  
 S low  
 Go  
 Light was sharp I was light  
 No breath = sexual energy = quiet and night  
 Go diamond cuts bake bread to  
 make a tang to take the cake

Li ke  
 Diam ond  
 Mines o f light  
 Crying ou t of light  
 Bright or e hat bright  
 My light = day light,  
 Or nig ht light,  
 Or n o light,  
 I n your  
 Full legs are  
 Wet cement bags  
 Frost stiff from appear  
 Slappy yellow leaves whetoe  
 Fake the wet remember stress  
 Swim in cold of color sheets  
 In the mud of gasoline  
 Condens of vaccine  
 A lights on i in case edges  
 Cuts the crystal air and whistles  
 Use breath the in Chi use breath is hard  
 As the breath cloud comes glimmered deliveries  
 Like the light cut or stage on phone word scream raves  
 Or groove show her chest shaved still faces imagination graves  
 Inspiration is ninety-nine per cent breathing in without breathing out perspiration and one per cent beauty  
 Neon flame screw fish che w bulbs in times squared fluorescent front kills  
 The cries of cold freed shamblesh robes screaming for hot nothing  
 Buying everything g they think is sever over never nothing  
 Like madam low fall light coming up like hunger  
 Across he alth fucked compals vely clean  
 Fog bound sun function 1ay

Dead old Frisco 'cross time's bay  
 Seeths full of desert head rill roll pony  
 Dead brown bag dry no child flower  
 Mused in cheap speak shampoo shower  
 Middle management cleanse weener powder  
 Bunched on branch both waiting for snow  
 Only the have fat birds sleep do =  
 Over no mo grow fear islands  
 Populated by deep sleep frogs  
 Light on top branch be dk  
 Waiting for spring  
 Sleep birds

I was light  
 Salt from sea mine = Air from the sea =  
 Flour  
 Fire  
 ground in the mind's quest =  
 Bakes tongue bread of I me

Ey e  
 Diam ond  
 Times o f light  
 Sighting o ut of light  
 Bright er than bright  
 Light i middle light  
 On high light  
 Or low light  
 On ming  
 Light  
 on light on the fake silver ore or roll trays  
 Shaving end tip like pla stic rappers's  
 When someone were rubber milk feet  
 The slow taste of che low fixed omelet  
 On mashed rock potato those moments  
 The domestic ancient proddle A jump waters  
 Eye inside a god with a very small sea time now  
 Like the ch open light on the refugee antennas  
 Under schab et skylights of the roman inn  
 Whom traces in him an philadelphia film  
 The half fire night on her truly lovely face  
 Was a usual part ect omelet of light and grace  
 Unlike dark light on the charman dabo waters  
 In the tongue take fancy old roman tea room  
 Of bonnet thus, which half chicken thief film

The touch of fresh mouth cavity under your tongue  
 The touch of french onion veld la over your tongue  
 Mates someone parasite's smooch over your lung  
 High right date light on dead liver poppers  
 Full of mind vacuum le gal prophes word  
 The long dead pale wit es thorax above  
 The light of the cold cool gins-bone above  
 The sound of the tiger's st boy students  
 Tamping on and off one her old mind death  
 Intending for st ecstasy wealth ha piness health  
 Got a slice of non-domesticky Softkonzentratoika mp products

Die mind mids may break  
 Da mind mids may break  
 W ind amnest light broke  
 Light cannot break  
 Joy is naked safe  
 Power can't take  
 Life is not ed  
 Death light  
 Joy light

The light on flash chrome junk  
 Where phid sun chide  
 Used to have  
 Down  
 The light on the big secret soft  
 Over the deep mysterious  
 Come milk slave  
 Mine  
 The light on the sudden  
 home and spring  
 Pine whiney  
 Sulfuric  
 Pissos  
 The light of the sharp eye  
 Hat for ghy money  
 In the mind eye  
 Who can bite  
 El cheapo  
 The light on sty fake plastic  
 Cut for ghy money in  
 Back of necks  
 On is a slave way  
 Hat mine of  
 El cheapo  
 You may love or hate the pure sure unamimable  
 On sugar liquor sex joy genital hot cigarette  
 Light dead but too correct great like  
 Lipstick garlic amle hounkan tic  
 You may love bite or hate  
 Absorbung white miles  
 Upper garlic miles  
 Of crumple  
 El cheapo  
 Deepo  
 Like  
 This old man is arde wise obliged to  
 Many dollar for candy every day to  
 Give to children in the piles  
 So his life may live on  
 Impressions of  
 The light on  
 Child  
 Smle  
 Sink  
 Diamond  
 Breath of light  
 Flying out of night  
 Brighter than all bright  
 By light to light at light  
 Light

light  
 In light of light up  
 In light up on light is  
 Light upon light  
 Upon light  
 Upon light  
 Light