

Public Awareness Bulletin

The following document may contain language which is offensive to some readers. It is not the objective of the co-authors to offend any person or persons. This document is an interracial expression of creative art formed at the grass root level of the streets. It is written by the people of the street in the language of the street.

Blindfish Ltd. production

The PROPHET

madness

Written by Giuseppe Logan and blindfish butler
8/25/2013

The PROPHET - madness

I'm not dead
and for this
they will learn
tell 'em Joe!

the Queen talks to me
cause I'm the only one
who got German blood,
and I'm on the telephone
cause they call 'em
and he ain't done no wrong,
we got to give him back to all life -
Corinthians
and they'll stop
living in the past

you have to know
cause I ask you
you have to give to God
and all those cats back in Harlem
Mary, I still love you
I made her and they know
and they killing me

nobody knows
Justice Joe!
satisfaction, personal socialism
push on and change the law
I know Jesus - the Law
I can't talk
so I'm saying it out of your mouth
we're losing money
why don't you give the Law
what it deserves
somebody got some sense in this place?

write to all the men
prove it wasn't you
I'm talking to Jesus
on the bread of wife island
which is the bread of life island
cause is you is or is you ain't a blindfish
then you can see
that God is One

and you here Master
and hear him
and people be tearing down the trees
and making houses
and the trees are queens!

the man told me he was a lawyer
before he became the devil
I don't know - it don't make no difference
this is what they told me in those books
I'm a CIA top agent
you took my money
and now you won't let me have my license
you ain't too cool
why don't you let me have my license
you made your money, I know you
and now you won't let me have my money
you a red flag
you trying to make a fool out of me
and I work for the post office
cause I got the 210

2 books
only supposed to be one book
one book is enough for the perfunctory
one is enough for all the commanders
like in the beginning
the truth shall make me free
I mean free!
but you won't give me my money
the bureaucrats
the bureaucrats won't give me my money
kill 'em man, kill 'em man
you got the record, you can see it
you know the truth
you the commander
be not deceived

you like ogreism
you pay somebody some money
and they do nothing but wrong
and they took my blood out
I didn't ask you to, I didn't disrespect you
I can't even hate you for that cause you're mine
we know not why something we love
will turn on us and kill us dead
this is the factoring planet of all life
give Jesus his body back

talk to El Dorado
I'm God, All Life Is God
I still got my law license after all I been through
I been working for the state for thousands of years
I can get my record
I can get my Jewish prudence, I'm Jesus
but they ain't got good sense
I was born in wedlock to the girl
but we changed the music cause we know
who the English
we cut people's heads off
and their conduct fell
I was born in wedlock to the girl
who the English
we cut people's head off

I'm on t.v.
and they can see me
then they cut his head off
and made somebody else
we're all partially somebody else
can you fly
we're all partially somebody well
but you can't fly, but they can
I can fly too
I got my wings
but Freeko put a hurtin' on me
but I put a hurtin' on Freeko too!

I cut him alive
he was messin' with my stuff
I wasn't trying to cut him
I was just cool
he wanted me to be a dumb-ass looker
puttin stumblin blocks in my way
God the Creator tired of that!

I was Enoch the chemist
I was Sir Galahad
I married the Queen of England
they castrated me after that
cause I took over England
then they all started coming to England
then they killed me
and all the people started coming to America

Mary knows, I the Queen

children come from false inception
all life is born whole
everybody is a child
as a child will become whole
but the Lord said I was hard-headed
I'm not your enemy, I'm not your friend
I'm God
as it was in the beginning
so shall it be in the end
the tree of life is full
of crescent wonderful things
a great explosion
when we stop doing what is wrong!

they bought the worries
but they couldn't keep 'em
they paid everything they had
the 010 means a universal C
to the blind man
understand I still your man
he paid it off
paid his money
tried to call us honey
ain't it nice
he paid the price
is Jesus worried?

Blindfish told me
you were the smartest trigger
but I gave you the gun
it's a CIA thing
secret service, underground
keep in touch, keep in touch
secret service of God
Boom, Boom, Boom
federal government gave us the money
then they spend it - suspend it
give it to the people
that way they earn the money

Us the earth is Gaia - the mother
the wisdom of Omphalos
the world's navel
crossing the threshold
into the universal source

I'm an atom - Adam
I'm God - you a genius

see this dollar bill
this is me
you go along with me
you be gravity
it's Christmas every day
some say Christmas comes on December 25th
I say every day
don't you want Christmas every day?

God I hope we take the democratic way
if it's poison
I done road the messiah
and God the Creator been good to me
the brother can see - I'm laughing
you know they killed the king
and took my thirty dollars
but I got the dirty river kings
and the beauty-booty Buddha
and I walk out on the street
and the man shot me in the head

I was practicing some music
and the witch tells me to teach her some music
and I tell her to die
and practice the music of de credo
that's what makes people die
rags to riches and the federal penitentiary
all you got to do is give that man his job
you got plenty of money, you the federal government
you hurt, but they didn't choose
they came in here and you dug them up
we had him in the capitol building in Washington
and you killed him
why you want your mother and father to die?

pop that finger and sing for dinner
I'm just messin' with you
you understand the despot
Mustafa-Phoebe-Jesus
why don't we write a book
I already got the whole O
you scared
You remember D.C.
we already killed D.C., but we got A.C.
but the brother brought D.C. back to life

this is the last war
that's what the cat told me

All Life Is Jesus, All Life Is Jesus!
you got to fight for life
that scares 'em to death
cause you think he's a criminal
but he's a lawyer
he's a lawyer all over the world
and you better give him some of that money
cause we know who we are
and we lock you up and take that money
same place as always, Washington-Lincoln

tell you something about life
they know too
but they don't want everybody else to know
but they better tell the truth
we left 'em at Washington A.C. - the post office
cause we the one's that look like you
and we married 'em and taught 'em the law
but you know, but you don't know either
but you know why you don't know
not cause what you done in life
but cause no one gonna come ask you

you see the scars of injustice on our brows
we fight for Jesus
and this man accuses me
of doing wrong to myself, not to others
and if he stops me from doing what is right
I'm talking about the real bible
not the one you stole
In God We Trust
the chief steward, a caretaker unit

I'm laughing at you
you ask me for a deuce
she called him a rich man
if he's a rich man - all life is a rich man
and they killed him dead
don't trust nobody you know
unless they live ten miles away
you must not let anyone go into your structure
your natural despotism

you don't have to hide people
when it's God verses God
I don't care who it is, God gave you the job
God the Creator gave you the job
and you gotta pay your dues

to the government, to the union
to the union of music, and you got the law
why would you let 'em build the atomic bomb
and knock down all life?

the same stuff
that went on during the days of Mary and Joseph
and we got a chance to resurrect
but you don't believe anything Joe says
The Reverend Dr. Joseph Mary Jesus Law Office
the Roman House of Principality
they destroyed all when they killed Christ
the roots of their being, they killed me
and I went to my house in the graveyard
and all those people they killed
I don't know why

the post office gonna' teach all those
over the face of the earth
we in the graveyard prison
tell em' we are
for those that tried everything but doing right
that's where they cast Jesus
and they thought everything was alright
and they went on about their business
but they found Jesus was living somewhere else
and they followed the star of Abraham
and they tried to destroy it

all they had to do was what is right
and where is the federal government at this time
the state government, the 210, the treasury department
the government been closed for billions of years
cause of you'll
can't make no more money than God the Creator makes
and money in the department is Jesus money
and you know who Jesus is - All Life!
they put out the life and darkness covered the whole earth
and they took Jesus and when the light came back on
Jesus was still on the cross
and they didn't know Jesus is all over the earth
the treasury department is yours
all you have to do is wake up!

but when Jesus met Cleopatra
they throwed him off the mountain top
the chief steward
and you didn't let him get well

you kill the man for everything he did
have mercy, have mercy
they threwed all life off the mountain top
the power of all life cut down in the valley
and he saw that you'll did that
you the one that caused the division in life
a broken heart is unable to love again
so we repair the heart

the inundated consideration shouldn't be
the phantom of reality
cause that's gone like the blindfish
kill God the Creator, baby, not me
cause we don't want to be manufactured
this is a life factory
and all those takers want to stab you in the back
so give them the ass right back
and pay them their money
send it right to the post office
so Jesus can get it
I told you what happened
many books have been written
on that particular situation
getting' their ass rights back
so don't kill me cause I was just obeying orders

you gave it to Joe and it said Whoam!
and I was scared and fell down on my knees
and prayed
and I said get off your knees
cause God ain't gonna answer your prayers
he already answered your prayers
and God forgave you for all the wrong
that's done in your name
I'm still your soldier God your highness
give us God, give us God
I would do it if they would let me
for the state government of Rome
cause that's every government there is
but you won't let me
you made words come into my mouth
cause I ain't about words
words can lie

she said damn right Joe!
I hear what you're saying
he was choppin wood and they got him
she had kindlin and they made boxes

and he took the axe and cut 'em up
and threw it in the fire
cause it was cold
it ain't cold like that no more

you still killin him
and he ain't done nothing wrong
they killed him, didn't they
and you'll didn't put them in jail
and you'll put him in jail
the government said no pets
but the church is married to your highness
but now they're not married anymore
I don't blame you for being frightened
it's frightening to breech the law
you'll long ago castrated the people
God made them whole
take those laws off the books
we can't have laws made by people
against God the Creator

I told you who he was
kill him and leave me alone
cause I God the Creator
how 'bout a day's castration and circumcision
these things do not stop life from growing
hey man, we ain't made no life wrong
hey man, I hear they have a good life
the law states that Life Is One
and every probate states the same language
and Jesus taught you those things
and you come knocking on Jesus
down at the graveyard - why
he's your husband
and they gonna' fight again
if you kill their husband

Jesus Is the Way!
and that's why I don't even look around
when I'm walkin on life
but I do look, but can't see
cause I'm blind and frightened
give me the creation - the manifesto
don't pull that crap on us
Jesus is everybody's husband
so don't kill me no more
and say that it's a false marriage

he told me he would help me
you could uncastrate him
I told you how to do it for the perfunctory
you have the money
seek you the kingdom of God at the post office
so what
you ain't nobody but me
I'm a fairy god mother named Joseph
you need an amulet, a mystic, an iota mystic
you need a timepiece, it's time for peace
give me a piece of that bread!

Giuseppe Logan
blindfish butler

@all rights reserved by Blindfish Ltd. copyright 2013
a subsidiary of Sunshine Love Sunshine Productions